BLACK'S

PICTURESQUE TOURIST

OF

IRELAND

Illustrated with a Map of Ireland and several Plans and Views

FIFTEENTH EDITION

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PICTURESQUE TOURIST

OF

IRELAND

Situation—Name—Extent—General Aspect—Rivers—Lakes—Geology—Climate—Agriculture—Animal Kingdom—Fisheries—Manufactures—Internal Communication—Revenue—Administration—Ecclesiastical Institutions—Educational Institutions—Population.

IRELAND, a large island, rhomboidal in form, is the westernmost of the British Isles, lying between N. lat. 51° 26′—55° 21′, and W. long. 5° 20′—10° 26′. It is separated from Britain on the N.E. by the North Channel, about 14 miles in width; on the E. by the Irish Sea, 130 miles broad; and on the S.E. by St. George's Channel, about 70 miles in breadth.

The island has been called by the natives from the earliest times Eri, or Erin, signifying "western," and from which most of its other names are derived. Thus, the Greeks knew of it under the name of Ierna, while Ptolemy and Juvenal called it respectively Iouerna and Iuverna, hence the corruption Hibernia. By the ancient Britons it was called Iverdon, and afterwards named by their Saxon conquerors Ierland, or Ireland. The appellation of Scotia, sometimes applied to Ireland, originated in the fourth century, when it was in common use among the learned. This title, however, properly belongs to Scotland.

EXTENT.—The longest line that can be drawn within Ireland measures 304 miles, from N.E. to S.W., and the greatest width is 194 miles. The area amounts to 20,808,271 acres.

ASPECT.—The surface of the country is an undulating plain, rising in some parts to a considerable elevation, and in others forming extensive levels, occupied by bogs or moorland. Its scenery is characterised by openness of prospect, beauty, and picturesqueness, but wants in grandeur. More than half of the land is arable, and about a sixth under plantation, the rest being covered with moor, water, or buildings. There are no hills that could be properly called mountains in Ireland, although some of them nearly approach that rank. The highest peaks in the principal ranges are—

Carrantual Macgillicuddy Reeks—Kerry .	3414 feet.
Lugnaquilla—Wicklow	3039 ,,
Slieve Donard, Mourne Mountains—Down .	2796 ,,
Mulrea—Mayo	2688 ,,
Comeragh—Waterford	2597 ,,
Errigal—Donegal	2462 ,,

The coast line of the island exhibits great indentations on its western shores, many of which stretch inland for many miles under the name of loughs. The interior, moreover, contains several extensive sheets of water, and is traversed by numerous rivers, some of considerable length.

RIVERS.—Of these the principal are the Shannon, the Barrow, the Suir, the Lee, the Slaney, the Erne, the Foyle, the Bann, the Blackwaters, the Boyne, and the Liffey. The Shannon, the largest river in the United Kingdom, rises in the western extremity of Cavan county, and takes a generally southern course through Loughs Allen, Ree, and Dearg, until it reaches the sea at Limerick. Its total length is 240 miles, and it is navigable for barges as high up as Lough Allen, only five miles from its source. The Barrow rises, along with its tributary the Nore, in Queen's county, among the Slievebloom Mountains, and enters

Waterford Harbour after a course of 100 miles. The Boyne, historically famous, originates in the central table-land of Leinster, and after a north-western course throws itself into the Irish Sea at Drogheda.

LAKES.—Ireland has long been celebrated for the number and extent of its loughs—no country of Europe, of the same proportions, possessing so large an area occupied by fresh-water lakes. Lough Neagh, in Ulster, is the greatest lake in the United Kingdom, and one of the largest in Europe. It is 14 miles long by 11 in breadth, covering an area of 98,255 acres, and its surface is 48 feet above, while its deepest parts are some feet below the sea at low water. Loughs Erne, upper and lower, in Fermanagh county, are two long narrow lakes, thickly dotted with islets, and connected with each other by an expansive river of the same name. The upper lough measures 14 miles in length, and the lower 25 miles in length, by a mean breadth of four miles. Loughs Corrib and Mask, situated in Connaught, are separated from each other by an isthmus about three miles in width. The surface of the former is only 14 feet above sea level. The following shews the area of the chief lakes in the country:—

Lough Neagh—Ulster	98,255 acres.
„ Corrib—Connaught	43,484 „
„ Dearg—Munster	29,570 „
„ Erne, Lower—Ulster	28,000 „
„ Mask—Connaught	22,219 „
„ Erne, Upper—Ulster	9,278 „
„ Killarney (three lakes)—Munster .	6,111 „

GEOLOGY.—The hill ranges of Ireland consist, for the most part, of the older or primitive rocks, while the great central plain of the country is chiefly formed of calcareous strata. Coal, there is every reason to believe, exists in large quantities, although it is as yet very sparingly worked. The chief fields now being wrought are at Kilkenny and Carlow, where the mineral occurs in the state of anthracite. The abundant supply of peat, however,

makes up in great measure for the deficiency of coal in the rural districts, while the inhabitants of the seaport towns are supplied with coal from Wales and other places. Iron, though it exists in the coal measures, is not in sufficient quantity to pay working expenses. Copper and lead are also found, and are mined at six different places, while sulphur is procured in the county Wicklow, and is shipped in the rough state to Wales, where the requisite fuel for its purification is to be had cheaper than in Ireland.

Igneous rocks abound in the north of the island, and form, on the Antrim coast, the far-famed Giant's Causeway. Granite, in especial, is abundant in many parts of the country, and at Killiney Hill, near Dublin, is wrought as a building stone. Silurian, and even cambrian strata have been found, the latter containing the fossil Oldhamia, while Devonian is widely distributed. At Kilkenny, the yellowish grey beds of this rock contain ferns (*Cyclopteris Hibernica*) and fresh-water shells (*Anodon Jükesii*). The carboniferous limestone likewise abounds in fossils.

Climate.—The temperature of Ireland is more equable than that of England or Scotland, the winters being less severe, and the summers not so warm. This difference is especially noticeable on the west and southern coasts, where the effects of the Gulf Stream are more immediately felt. The mean annual temperature of the country is stated at from 48° to 50°. The winds are chiefly from the west and south-west, bringing a copious supply of rain. The average fall in the whole country is computed, by Sir Robert Kane, at 36 inches per annum. In Cork, the average is 40.20 inches, and at Dublin 30.87.

Agriculture.—Although much improved within a few years back, the agriculture of Ireland is by no means in an advanced state. The humidity of the atmosphere, and equal nature of the temperature, is favourable to the production of grass, which here grows in great luxuriance. The same cause acts prejudicially on the wheat crop. Of cereals those most generally raised are oats and barley.

Flax is extensively grown in the north, and the potato is to be found in every district. The fact of so much of the land being in the hands of poor tenants cultivating a farm of from two to ten acres, tends materially to retard the progress of agriculture; while the carelessness of some of the landlords is another obstacle to the progress of this important branch of industry.

ANIMAL KINGDOM.—The breeds of domestic animals are now assimilating closely to those of Britain. The little Kerry cow and the Irish deer-hound, the last remaining native breeds, are fast disappearing. Eagles, however, still frequent the rocky summits of the mountains, and the red deer is yet to be found among the sheltered recesses of Killarney. Squirrels are rarely, and moles never met with. Frogs are plentiful, and though the common toad is unknown, the less repulsive naterjack, or yellow-striped toad, occurs in Kerry county.

FISHERIES.—The shores of Ireland are frequented by vast shoals of fish. Stations are established round the whole coast, which supply the inland markets with abundance of fresh cod, haddock, hake, and flat-fish. Herrings are caught on the west coast from Donegal to Cork, on the coast of Wicklow, and on some other parts of the east coast. Salmon are abundant in most of the rivers, as well as trout and other fresh-water fish. Lobsters are procured in large quantities on the west shores of Connaught, and sent to the London market.

MANUFACTURES.—Woollens, at one time the staple manufacture of Ireland, are now produced in comparatively small quanties, chiefly for home consumption. Wicklow is the seat of the flannel, and Kilkenny that of the blanket manufacture, while coarse friezes are made throughout the country. Cottons are made in few counties, and employ about 5000 hands. The linen manufacture, however, has now become the most important in Ireland, and is fully developed in the north, especially about Belfast. One company alone employs upwards of 1000 hands, and has

about £100,000 worth of flax regularly in course of manipulation. In 1866 there were no fewer than 44 mills in the country, with a total of 10,500 power looms at work. Figured muslins are also made to a considerable extent in the north of Ireland, and the Irish poplin manufacture is now assuming an important position. The other articles manufactured here are laces, silks, figured muslins, gloves, paper, cutlery, glass, pottery, sailcloth, dyes, and chemicals. Porter is extensively brewed in the vicinity of Dublin, and whisky in all parts of the country.

Internal Communication.—The roads in Ireland are generally equal to those in England or Scotland, and have the recommendation, that there are few toll-bars. Of canals the most important are—the Grand, passing from Dublin through the county Kildare, thence through King's county to the Shannon, near Banagher, with a continuation to Ballinasloe, and several minor branches; the Royal, through the counties Dublin, Meath, Westmeath, and Longford, to the Shannon at Termononbarry; and the Ulster, Lough Erne, and Shannon Canal. Railways are every year increasing in extent. The Midland Great Western unites Dublin with Galway, running right across the island. The Great Southern and Western brings Cork and Killarney within a few hours' distance of the capital; while Limerick, Tipperary, Waterford, Kilkenny, Carlow, and Kildare, are connected with each other by a united system of railroads. In the north, continuous lines unite Dublin with Drogheda, Belfast, Coleraine, Londonderry, and Enniskillen.

Value of Property.—The valuation of the property (land and income) in Ireland for the year 1868 was placed at £25,422,000, while in 1858 it stood at £22,555,000, showing an increase of nearly three millions in ten years. The net receipt of the property and income tax in 1870 amounted to £613,000.

Administration.—The local government is in the hands of a Lord Lieutenant, appointed by the Crown, and

who is assisted by a privy council. In the Imperial Parliament, Ireland is represented by 105 members, 64 being returned for the counties, 39 for cities and boroughs, and 2 for the university of Dublin. The country is divided into 32 counties, 9 of these forming the province of Ulster, 12 that of Leinster, 6 that of Munster, and 5 that of Connaught. The constabulary force, established by the late Sir Robert Peel when Secretary for Ireland, consists of 12,000 men, under the superintendence of an Inspector-General, two deputies, and other inferior officers.

Religion.—The principal Protestant church in Ireland is the English Episcopal, which is superintended by 2 archbishops (Armagh and Dublin), 10 bishops, and 2200 clergy. The Roman Catholic clergy number about 2300, with 23 bishops and 4 archbishops. The Presbyterian church, influential in the north only, is under the charge of from 600 to 700 clergy.

Educational Institutions.—The University of Trinity College, Dublin, is the most important educational institution in Ireland. The Queen's University, consisting of colleges in Belfast, Cork, and Galway, was founded in 1845. These are intended for all religious denominations. Several Roman Catholic colleges exist, the most important of which are at Maynooth, Dublin, and Tuam. National schools are scattered throughout the whole country, and are steadily disseminating education among the people.

Population.—The potato famine of 1845, and the consequent emigration, have told materially on the population of Ireland. In 1841 there were 8,175,124 souls; in 1851 only 6,551,970; and in 1871, 5,402,759. Of this number 4,141,933 were Roman Catholics, 683,295 Episcopalians, 503,461 Presbyterians, and 74,070 of various denominations.

Language.—The mass of the Irish people speak the English tongue alone, only a tenth part of the whole population being able to speak both Gaelic and English, and but a very few knowing Gaelic only. In the south and

west the latter is much more spoken than in the north and east, where it is fast disappearing. The Irish Gaelic or Erse forms a branch of the Scottish and the Welsh Gaelic, especially resembling the former. The following will be useful in determining the meaning of the most common names in Ireland.

Agh, a field.
Ard, an eminence.
Ath, a ford.
Aun, a river.
Bally, a town.
Ban, or *Bane*, white or fair.
Beg, little.
Ben, a mountain.
Bun, the base or bottom.
Car, or *Cahir*, a city.
Carrick, *Carrig*, *Carrow*, a rock.
Cork, *Corcagh*, a marsh.
Clar, a plain.
Croagh, *Croghan*, a peak.
Clogh, *Clough*, a stone.
Curragh, a moor.
Clon, a meadow.
Col, *Cul*, a corner.
Dearg, red.
Derry, an oak grove.
Dhu, *Dua*, black.
Don or *Dun*, a fastness.
Donagh, a church.
Drom, a hill-range.
Inch, *Inis*, an island.
Ken, a head.
Kil, church or burying-ground.
Knock, a hillock.
Lick, a flat stone.
Lough, a lake.
Magh, a plain.
Main, a collection of hillocks.
Mor, great.
Muck, a sow.
Rath, a mound or fort.
Ross, a headland, also a wood.
Shan, old.
Sliebh, a range of mountains.
Teach, a house.
Temple, a church.
Tom, *Toom*, a tumulus.
Tra, a strand.
Tober, *Tubber*, a well or spring.
Tullagh, *Tully*, a knoll.

DUBLIN.

THE PASSAGE.

FROM HOLYHEAD TO KINGSTOWN, 63 miles—4 to 5 hours' sail. Several packets each day. Two meet the mail trains daily from Chester.

FROM HOLYHEAD TO DUBLIN direct, daily at 5.30 P.M.

FROM LIVERPOOL TO DUBLIN, 137 miles—10 to 12 hours' sail. Several packets sail each day.

FROM GLASGOW TO DUBLIN, 223 miles—15 to 18 hours' sail. Daily.

FROM WHITEHAVEN TO DUBLIN calling at the ISLE OF MAN, dependent on weather.

FROM SILLOTH TO DUBLIN calling at the ISLE OF MAN, dependent on weather.

THE tourist who for the first time visits Ireland would do well to land at Dublin, that being the centre point of all the great tours throughout the country.

The voyage across the Irish Channel from either of the ports above mentioned is generally attended with much of the disagreeable, as the turbulence of the sea there is not surpassed even by the dreaded straits of Dover. The shortest route, therefore, *viâ* Holyhead, should always be adopted if possible.

By this route Dublin can be reached in eleven hours from London, and eight hours from Manchester. The Holyhead packets land their passengers at Kingstown, only 15 minutes' distance from the Irish capital, while the Liverpool and Glasgow steamers go direct to the city. If the traveller, moreover, is not in haste, some interesting places can be visited on the road, such as Chester and the

Britannia Bridge, by the Holyhead route ; and the firth of Clyde by the steamers from Glasgow.

Travelling in Ireland is not quite so expensive as in either of the sister kingdoms, and the railroads are so laid that extensive tours can be taken with great expedition. It is possible for a tourist to go through the length and breadth of the land in ten days, taking hasty views of the chief objects of interest ; although he would find it much more pleasant to attempt less if his time be limited, and rather restrict himself to one part of the island at a time. It is with this consideration that the present work has been divided into four sections, which, though consecutive, are unique in themselves.

Regarding hotels, it is difficult to specify any rule as to the charges in vogue. These naturally vary according to the price of provisions, the locality of the house, and the extent of the tourist season. The following tariff, however, may be given as an indication of the general charges.—Breakfast 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d., dinner 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d., table d'hôte 3s. to 5s., tea 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d., bedroom 2s. to 3s., sitting-room 3s. to 6s., attendance 1s. 6d., glass of punch 6d. to 9d., cup of coffee 6d.

CITY OF DUBLIN.

HOTELS.—**Shelbourne**, Stephen's Green. **Gresham**, 21 Upper Sackville Street. **Morrison's**, 1 Dawson Street. **Macken's**, 12 Dawson Street. **Hibernian**, 48 Dawson Street. **Imperial**, 21 Lower Sackville Street. **Bilton**, 56 Upper Sackville Street. **Angel**, Inn's Quay, near Four Courts. **Tarpey's** (Family), 6 Nassau Street. **Royal Albert** (Family), 3 Dominick Street. **Jury's Commercial**, 7 College Green. **Royal Arcade**, 33 College Green, and 4 Suffolk Street. **Prince of Wales**, 37 Lower Sackville Street. **Verdon's**, 35 Talbot Street, near Belfast Railway Station. **European**, 4 Bolton Street. **Abbey**, 102 Middle Abbey Street. **Coffey's**, 11 Upper Dominick Street. **Dolphin**, 45 East Essex Street **Aitken's** (Temperance), 34 Westmoreland Street. **Abercorn** (Temperance), 1 Great Brunswick Street. **Ulster** (Temperance) and Dining-Rooms, 18 Abbey Street. **Corless's Restaurant**, 27 St. Andrew Street, and 6 Church Lane.

CENSUS OF DUBLIN IN 1871.

Population.	Number of Houses.	Religion.
Males 115,618	Inhabited.....23,896	Catholic 195,180
Females.....130,708	Uninhabited.. 1059	Episcopal 39,897
	Building..... 87	Presbyterian.. 4517
Total 246,326		Various..... 6732
Pop. in 1861 254,808	Total 25,042	
	Numb. in 1861 24,585	Total 246,326
Decrease..... 8482		
	Increase..... 447	

ABSTRACT FROM THE DUBLIN POLICE CARRIAGE REGULATIONS.

All complaints of misconduct against owners or drivers are to be preferred to the Magistrates of the Division in which the complaint may arise, within fourteen days after the offence is committed.

SCHEDULE OF RATES AND FARES TO BE PAID FOR ANY HACKNEY COACH.

Drawn by One Horse, hired and taken within the City, Suburbs, and Liberties of Dublin, or within Ten Statute Miles from the General Post Office.

FARES WITHIN THE BOROUGH.

1. For a drive from any place within the Municipal Boundary of Dublin, direct to any other place, without delay, for not more than two persons, each article of luggage 2d. extra—6d. (between 10 P.M. and 9 A.M., 1s.)

For more than two, and not more than four persons, 3 articles of luggage—1s.

In the latter case, the driver, if required, must bring the employer back for the same fare, if the delay does not exceed fifteen minutes.

2. Hackney Coaches may be engaged by time, either within or beyond the Municipal Boundary of Dublin, not exceeding the distance of seven Irish miles from the Circular Road, at the rate, for the first hour, of—2s. (within the borough, 1s. 6d.)

For every half-hour, commenced after the first hour—9d.

But no Hackney Coach is bound to a time engagement within the Municipal Boundary of Dublin, beyond five consecutive hours.

[*Double rates of 6d. fares charged between* 10 P.M. *and* 9 A.M.

FARES BEYOND, OR PARTLY BEYOND AND PARTLY WITHIN THE BOROUGH:

3. For a drive from any place within the Municipal Boundary of Dublin, to any place beyond the same, or for a drive entirely outside of the same, and in both cases returning with the employer, provided there be not a delay of more than thirty minutes—for every statute mile actually travelled with the employer—6d.

For the same, but not returning with the employer—for every statute mile actually travelled with the employer—6d.

For every half mile (statute measure) commenced after the first mile, one-half of the above rates, in either of the two cases immediately preceding.

4. Employers detaining Hackney Coaches in waiting beyond 30 minutes, to pay for every ½ of an hour of such further detention—3d.

Hackney Coaches are not bound to go beyond 7 miles from Circular Road, and the driver expects 2d. or 3d. a mile extra when beyond the borough.

Other Regulations enact, that if unemployed on stand, road, street, or passage, he shall not refuse a hire; that, when hired, he shall not delay, loiter, or fail to perform services for which he has been employed; that he must travel at the rate of five miles per hour at least; that all licensed Hackney Coaches shall be kept clean and dry, and in good and perfect repair, as also the braces, harness, and tackling used with the same.

TRAMWAY CARS run from the General Post Office, Sackville Street, to the Exhibition Palace and close to the King's Bridge terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway. They also run to the eastern, southern, and northern suburbs of the town.

SITUATION, AND PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS.—Dublin is situated on the banks of the river Liffey, which, running from west to east, divides it into two nearly equal parts. After leaving the town, the river expands into a

noble bay, which is guarded on the one side by the hill of Howth, and on the other by Killiney hill, near Kingstown. The river is navigable as far as Carlisle Bridge, in the centre of the town, but the heavier vessels seldom pass above the Custom-House. A serious impediment to the navigation of the river used to exist in the shape of a sand-bar at the entrance of the harbour, but of late years this has been removed, so that large ships can now enter. Dublin contains many fine buildings, which will be described in their proper place, and is the seat of a university, as well as of the higher courts of law. It is well supplied with places of worship of every denomination, and for the recreation of the citizens has a beautiful public park, situated within a short distance of the town, besides botanic gardens, museums, a picture gallery, and theatres. The town is not famed for any particular branch of trade, while its export traffic is at present insignificant. Those trades, however, connected with articles of apparel and common consumption are in a thriving condition. The manufacture of poplin, which had shewn symptoms of decline, seems to have revived again, especially after the stimulus given it by the exhibitions of 1851 and 1853. It was about the year 1780 that the trade first assumed a degree of importance in Dublin, though it had been introduced by the French Huguenots in the reign of William III. From that period till the Union, in 1800, it had been gradually increasing in extent; but suddenly declined after the transference of the Irish Parliament to London; and Irishmen are fain to link the two events together as cause and effect. At the present day the entire number of Jacquard looms at work in Dublin is about 200. That portion of the town known as the Liberties, and generally shunned by the tourist on account of its desolation, was the former seat of the silk trade. "At the time of the Union," we are told, "and for some years afterwards, the Liberties presented a scene like the business part of Manchester. Fully forty thousand people lived by the employment given there."

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

The objects of interest in Dublin will be noticed in their order during the Walks; but it is thought expedient to select the chief of them for the use of tourists who may have no time for the prescribed routes, and care little for the objects of minor interest within the city.

Those who have not much time to spare are recommended to hire a car for three or four hours, and they will find the carman very ready in giving descriptions.

1. Bank of Ireland. 2. Trinity College. 3. Dublin Castle. 4. Christ's Church Cathedral. 5. Cathedral of St. Patrick. 6. General Post-Office. 7. Nelson's Monument. 8. Custom-House. 9. Four Courts. 10. Phœnix Park.

[*These numbers also correspond with the figures in the Plan*]

1. THE BANK OF IRELAND, in College Green, formerly used as the Parliament House, occupies the site of a building which was begun early in the seventeenth century by the then High Treasurer, Sir G. Carey, and cost the sum of £4000. Originally intended for an hospital, it became successively the seat of justice and a mansion. The present building was commenced in 1729 and completed in 1787, costing altogether the sum of £95,000. The company of the Bank of Ireland, however, purchased it in 1802 for the sum of £40,000, and an annual rent of £240. The plan of the building may be more advantageously studied from a beautiful model shewn within than from any external view which can be obtained. It is somewhat semicircular in shape, with a beautiful colonnade of Ionic columns facing College Green, and portico in the centre, in the tympanum of which is placed the Royal Arms, appropriately surmounted by emblematical figures of Hibernia, Commerce, and Fidelity. The entrance to the former House of Lords was by a portico on the eastern side, the columns presenting the anomaly of the Corinthian order. The figures here are Fortitude, Liberty, and Justice. The western entrance, like the colonnade, is in the Ionic style of architecture. The beautiful quadrangular apartment, now used as the cash-office, was erected by the Bank authorities upon the site of the *House of*

Commons, which was a large room of an oval shape. The House of Lords, to which visitors are admitted, remains unaltered, save that the site of the throne is now occupied by a statue of King George III. The chairs are in their places, the long table in the centre, and the old tapestry still hanging on the walls. This has on the left a representation of King William crossing the Boyne, with poor Schomberg expiring almost under his horse's feet; and on the right the Siege of Derry. Both pieces of needlework are in excellent preservation. The mantel-piece in this room is deserving of notice, being formed of dark Kilkenny marble, beautifully sculptured. Various other rooms, formerly used as committee-rooms, are now occupied for business purposes. Before leaving, the attendant will show the model of the building; and by application to the secretary, visitors may inspect the printing of the bank notes, an interesting operation.

2. TRINITY COLLEGE is situated immediately opposite the Bank. In the year 1311, Pope Clement V. granted a bull to John Leck, Archbishop of Dublin, to erect a university, which, however, was not acted upon; and not until his successor, A. de Bicknor, obtained a similar authority from Pope John XXII., were statutes drawn up, and a college founded. Like most other institutes of learning, Trinity College was closed in the time of Henry VIII., again to be opened in the reign of his daughter Elizabeth, who erected it into a corporation, consisting of a provost, three fellows, and three scholars, designating it by the name of the "College of the Holy and Indivisible Trinity, near Dublin." In 1627 a new code of laws was framed, by which the number of fellows was fixed at seven, of scholars at twenty, and of probationer fellows at nine. During and after the civil wars of the protectorate, the college fell to a very low ebb, but was brought again to a flourishing condition with the return of royalty to the throne. James I. and Charles II. befriended the college, endowing

it with lands in Ulster and other parts. Several private individuals have also made liberal bequests ; among others, those of Erasmus Smith are deservedly esteemed, seeing that no less than five professorships have been endowed from the sums left by him. The instruction is carried on by means of lectures and periodical examinations, though the details of literary and scientific educations are intrusted to the twenty-six junior fellows, who are elected to their honourable post after a strict examination. The external façade of the College is, though plain, very beautiful ; it is built of Portland stone, and in the Corinthian style, measuring 300 feet in length. The central part is ornamented with tall columns, let into the wall, and supporting an elegant pediment. At the entrance bronze statues of Goldsmith and Burke, by Foley, have been erected. They are both admirable works of art, and contrast favourably with the statue of Moore in College Street.

Forming part of the eastern quadrangle and situated on the verge of the park is the MUSEUM, a collection which, though small, is creditable to all concerned, and especially to the late Dr. Robert Ball. The group of Irish birds is very fine, the specimens being in good condition, and the series all but complete. Among them may be observed with interest the golden eagle, the erne, the spotted eagle, and a vulture, all shot in the south of Ireland. Some of the specimens originally preserved here were removed to the Geological Museum situate at another part of the building. The other departments are also deserving of notice, especially the antiquities, which include the old charter horn of King O'Kavanagh, and an ancient Irish harp, *said* to have been that of Brien Boroimhe.

FIRST COURT-YARD.—The building on the right, with the portico of four Corinthian pillars, is the examination-hall, the scene of many a severe ordeal. Internally it is decorated with portraits of illustrious characters, some of them originally students of the College—the sarcastic Dean Swift, Bishop Berkeley, Archbishop King, and Molyneux,

being among the number. Every artist has heard of Hewitson's noble monument, executed by him at Rome, to the memory of Provost Baldwin, a liberal benefactor to the College, who died in 1758. This monument, which is placed on the west wall of the room, is composed of black and white marble, with the addition of Egyptian porphyry. It is emblematical, and represents the provost in a reclining position, with an angel at his feet holding a palm branch, while the genius of the university bends over him. Right opposite the examination-hall, on our left, as we enter the quadrangle, is a building of similar style, used as the chapel. Internally it resembles the last building as regards decorations, though the different purpose of the building necessarily requires a somewhat different arrangement. Further on, on the same side, is the

DINING HALL, containing portraits of Grattan, Lord Avonmore, Chief Justice Downs, Hussey Burgh, Flood, Lord Kilwarden, Prince Frederick, father of George III., and Lord Cairns, Chancellor of the University. Here a range of buildings formerly divided this quadrangle into two, and in one of the rooms the author of the "Deserted Village" resided, when he was wont to dispense his willing but often ill-judged charities. A handsome granite bell-tower in the middle of the quadrangle, ornamented by statues of Divinity, Medicine, Law, and Science, was erected at the sole cost of the late Primate Beresford.

THE LIBRARY occupies the entire south side of what used to be the second quadrangle, 270 feet in length. It is entitled by law to a copy of every work published in Great Britain, and contains upwards of 300,000 volumes. The east end contains a valuable collection of books, known as the Fagel Library, consisting of 18,000 volumes. Many valuable manuscripts are likewise contained in the library, among which there is a Latin copy of the Gospels, known as the Book of Kells, and attributed to Saint Columba, who lived in the sixth century.

THE GEOLOGICAL MUSEUM AND LECTURE ROOMS. This

building stands in the College Park. Its style of architecture is wholly different from that of the other parts of the College, being Lombardo-Venetian, erected after the designs of Messrs. Deane and Woodward. The building is of granite, the dressings and string courses being of Portland stone, elaborately carved. The building is quite a museum of ornament, so great is the variety and richness of its decoration. The entrance hall is extremely beautiful; and the pillars which support the lobbies, being native marble, cannot fail to attract the tourist. Another quadrangle is situated to the north of the first.* The surrounding ground is known as the College Park, which is chiefly used by the students as a place of recreation, in which cricket and other athletic sports are carried on.

In COLLEGE GREEN is an equestrian statue in lead of William III., erected in 1701. The figures are bronzed and gilt, presenting rather an imposing appearance. There is also a statue of Grattan by Foley, erected in 1876.

3. THE CASTLE OF DUBLIN is by no means an imposing structure when viewed from the street, wanting as it does the stern rocky base of Edinburgh or Stirling Castle, and the romantic situation or architectural grandeur of many of the Irish forts. Originally built for the defence of the peaceable inhabitants of the town against the aggressions of their unruly neighbours, nothing seemed to have been attended to in its construction but strength. Of late a great many alterations have been made to suit it to the requirements of the age, so that we cannot now judge of its original appearance. Leaving the guides to point out the Bedford Tower, the Birmingham Tower, and other objects of interest, we will walk into

THE VICEREGAL CHAPEL, a building not without ex-

* The Historical Society's Library, No. 27 Trinity College, is in connection with the Oxford and Cambridge Union Club, the members of which are entitled to access to the reading rooms.

In the Geological Museum there are two fine specimens of the male and female Irish Elk, which have been dug out of the bogs

ternal beauties and decorations, though plain enough to be passed over by the cursory traveller. The chapel is used by the Lord Lieutenant for the time being and his household. It is elaborately ornamented with oak carvings. Round the gallery are the arms of Lord Lieutenants from 1173 to 1814 ; while those of a later date are emblazoned on either side of the altar. A new handsome pulpit, the gift of the late Lord Carlisle, has lately been erected at the north-east side, and is entered from one of the pilasters, no staircase being visible from the chapel. The groining of the roof and capitals of pilasters exhibit rich mouldings in stucco : while each corbel springs from a figure of a human head. Over the altar window, which is of painted glass, representing the Passion, are figures of Faith, Hope, and Charity. On the windows and doors outside are heads, amounting to the number of one hundred and three. Over the east door are St. Patrick and Brian Boroimhe, the latter of whom is looked upon as the Wallace of Ireland, and whose praises have been sung by the national poets. The chapel was opened in 1814. The attendant here expects a small gratuity.

THE VICEREGAL APARTMENTS are easily found, and readily shewn to the visitor—of course on the understanding that a fee repays the attention of the *cicerone*. You enter under a Doric colonnade, and by the grand staircase, into the presence chamber, an ornamented hall containing the throne of the representative of monarchy, which, as well as the hangings, is richly embroidered with gold.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL, or the Ball-Room, is a spacious apartment appropriately ornamented. The empanelled ceiling bears in its centre a large allegorical painting of George III., supported by Justice and Liberty. The other two represent on the one side St. Patrick preaching to the native Irish, and on the other the submission of the Celtic chiefs to Henry II.—a subject by no means palatable to the tastes of "Young Ireland."

THE PORTRAIT CHAMBER contains portraits, some of

them admirable, of all the Viceroys since the Union, beginning with the Marquis Cornwallis in 1800.

THE PRIVATE DRAWING-ROOM, with its magnificent furniture, its mirrors and marble tables, is worthy of a visit, as also the Billiard Room, from which a fine view of the court-yard is obtained. Various government offices are situated within the Castle.

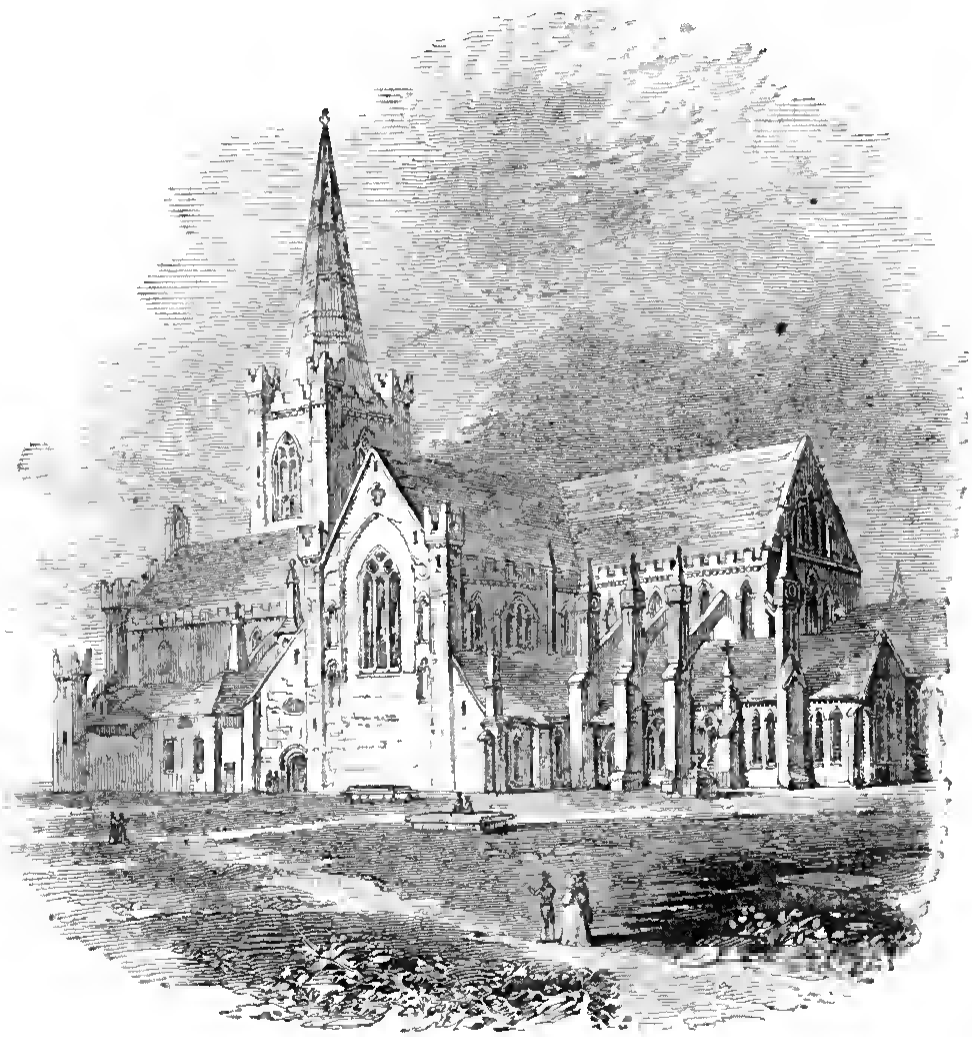
4. CHRIST'S CHURCH CATHEDRAL, sometimes styled the CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY. According to the "Black Book of Christ's Church," its vaults were formed by the Danes before the visit of St. Patrick to Ireland, who afterwards celebrated mass in one of them. The church, however, as it now stands, is of comparatively modern date. It seems to have been first erected in 1038, and to have been subsequently enlarged by Lawrence O'Toole, who in 1163 changed the canons, originally secular, into canons regular of the order of Arras; then by Strongbow and Fitzstephen, and later still by Raymond le Gros, who added the choir, steeple, and two smaller chapels. John Comyn rebuilt the church in 1190; and about 1360 John de St. Paul erected the chancel. This church was made the repository for various relics, and, among others, the shrine of St. Cubie, stolen by the people of Dublin from the Welsh. So high was the sanctity of this church held, that pilgrims to its shrine enjoyed the rights of sanctuary in Dublin during their stay. Many of the relics were publicly destroyed in the sixteenth century; and with them St. Patrick's staff, which was committed to the flames. It was in this cathedral that the church liturgy was first read in Ireland in the English tongue. In 1553, by order of Queen Mary, the mass was again performed in the cathedral, and continued for six years, when the reformed style of worship was finally restored.

The accessories of the building are well blended together, and the form of worship although Protestant is not out of keeping with the architectural features of the edifice, which

are of no common kind. Among the monumental tombs in the cathedral that reputed to belong to Earl Strongbow is deserving of notice. It represents that powerful warrior in a recumbent position clothed in mail, with Eva, his wife, by his side. The female figure, however, is defaced. Some doubts are entertained of the authenticity of the figure of Strongbow, it being affirmed that it represents the Earl of Desmond, Lord Chief Justice, who was conspired against by those who looked with jealousy on his kindness to the Irish people, and beheaded at Drogheda in 1467 It is stated that Sir Henry Sidney had it removed to its present position in 1569. Various other monuments of superior beauty and interest, if not of like antiquity, will attract the visitor, not the least poetic of which is the figure of a child on the monument of the late Dr. Abbot of Dublin. This place of worship is a great attraction to those fond of the display of a cathedral service, which is performed every Sunday at eleven o'clock by a full choir. The restoration of the building is due to the liberality of Henry Roe, distiller, who expended £200,000 upon the work.

5. CATHEDRAL OF ST. PATRICK.—The venerable St. Patrick erected a place of worship near the well in which he baptised his converts. This was on the site of the present cathedral. That the original pile existed for a period of years is attested by the fact that in 890, being four centuries and a half later, Gregory of Scotland, with his followers, attended worship in it. The present building was begun by Archbishop Comyn in 1190, and was much added to and decorated by Archbishop Minot, who held the see of Dublin in 1370. This was rendered the more necessary by the accidental destruction of a great portion of the pile by fire in 1362. The present steeple, built in the lancet style, is of this later date. The cathedral is cruciform, consisting of nave, transepts, choir, and lady chapel. Many monuments decorate the interior of this cathedral. In the chancel is a tablet to the memory of the Duke of

Schomberg, with an inscription by Swift, once Dean of the cathedral. The monument at the western door, to Boyle, Earl of Cork, in 1639, is one claiming attention from its cumbersome and singular design. It consists of black marble, decorated with wood carving, gilding, and painting, and represents the Earl and his lady in recumbent



positions, surrounded by their children, sixteen in number. In close proximity are two marble slabs, which mark the resting-places of Dean Swift, and Mrs. Hester Johnston, the "Stella" of his poetry. St. Patrick's cathedral was

entirely restored in 1860-63, at the sole cost of the late Sir B. L. Guinness, the celebrated brewer, who expended upwards of £140,000 upon it. To judge of the magnitude of this work, the building must have been seen in its former state. We may, however, enumerate the principal repairs and renovations carried out by this liberal public benefactor. All the walls on the outside have been newly faced; several of the flying buttresses and pinnacles rebuilt; two new porches constructed, and the tower and spire thoroughly repaired from the summit to the basement. In the inside, the crumbling walls of the nave and south transept have also been rebuilt, and the ceiling groined. The north transept, which was formerly used as a parish church, has been rebuilt, and the partitions, which separated both transepts and the nave from the choir, been removed, thus opening the entire building for the purposes of worship. The floor of the whole has been excavated, and thorough drainage secured by sewers and a deep bed of shingle, over which a beautiful native flagging has been laid. A fine organ has been placed at the right of the communion-table, and the principal windows filled with stained glass. A new pulpit was erected by Sir B. L. Guinness as a memorial of his friend the late Dean Pakenham.

The Lady Chapel, which was rebuilt by Dean Pakenham, was used by George IV. as chapter-house for the knights of St. Patrick. It was formerly used as a church for French Protestants. The musical ability of the choir is deservedly of high repute.

6. THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE is a building of considerable beauty. Its front presents an imposing portico supported by six fluted Ionic columns, and surmounted by figures of Hibernia, Mercury, and Fidelity.

7. NELSON'S MONUMENT (6d. charged for ascending), a tall fluted column, 121 feet high (exclusive of the statue), stands beside the post-office The whole erection

cost the sum of £6856, raised by public subscription among the Irish admirers of the Trafalgar hero. The statue, which stands thirteen feet in height, is a beautiful specimen of art, and is from the studio of a native sculptor, Thomas Kirk. On a fine clear day the visitor would do well to ascend to the safely-railed summit of the monument, from which a most extensive and delightful prospect may be obtained, embracing a panoramic view of the city and surrounding country, from the Mourne Mountains* in the county Down on the north, to the Wicklow Mountains on the south; the plains of Meath and Kildare on the west, parted by the Dublin Hills and Dublin Bay, and a wide expanse of sea to the eastward.

8. CUSTOM-HOUSE.—The outline of this structure is quadrangular, each side being highly and appropriately decorated. The principal front faces the river. In the centre is a tetrastyle portico supporting a neat pediment, in the tympanum of which is a fine allegorical composition, representing Britannia and Hibernia in a marine shell, a group of merchantmen approaching, and Neptune driving away famine and despair. An attic storey rises behind the pediment, and on this are placed, right above the Doric columns of the portico, colossal statues of Navigation, Wealth, Commerce, and Industry. The wings are connected with the centre by arcades, and are surmounted by the arms of Ireland. We pass round the west side of the building to the north face, which has also a portico of four columns of the Doric order; they are, however, elevated on a flight of steps, which adds not a little to their beauty. The entablature is here decorated with well designed figures representative of Europe, Asia, America, and Africa. A dome, in the style of that on Greenwich hospital, rises above the building to the height of some 120 feet, and bears on its summit a statue of Hope, sixteen feet high.

* These are only visible in peculiar states of the atmosphere.

This extensive building is not entirely occupied with excise and customs business, but contains many government and even civil offices of the Board of Public Work, and of the Poor Law Commission. The building of the structure occupied ten years, and with the subsequent enlargements and fittings cost fully half a million of money.

9. THE FOUR COURTS, so termed from the Courts of Queen's Bench, Chancery, Exchequer, and Common Pleas, being situated within one building, form a magnificent pile of building situated on Inns Quay. The present structure was commenced on the site of a decayed Dominican monastery in 1776, by Mr. Cooley, architect, who, previous to his death, gave over the task to James Gandon, by whom it was finished in 1800, just in time to see the union of the two nations. The cost was estimated at £200,000. The façade facing the river is 450 feet in length. In the central portion of the building are the four courts, while the two wings contain the various offices connected with them. A handsome Corinthian portico of six columns occupies the centre, and over it rises a finely proportioned pediment, bearing on its upper angle a colossal statue of Moses; the other angles bear like statues of Mercy and Justice; and on the corners are statues emblematical of Wisdom and Authority. Behind this pediment rises the lofty dome, surrounded with columns, with windows between them. The great hall is circular, and 64 feet in diameter; and serves as a common hall, with exits to the different special courts. It is illuminated by jets of gas, issuing from a torch borne in the hands of a colossal statue of Truth. Another statue, that of Sir M. O'Loghlen by M'Dowell, is worthy of notice. The new buildings at the end of the four courts are for the accommodation of the Land Courts.

10. PHŒNIX PARK is the Hyde Park of Dublin. It covers an area of upwards of 1750 statute acres, and is well planted with timber, though probably inferior in this respect to Kensington Gardens. Deer are plentiful, and,

as in other extensive grounds where they are frequently caressed by visitors, very tame and docile. The first object which attracts our notice on entering the Park is the obelisk to our left—

THE WELLINGTON TESTIMONIAL, erected in 1817 by his fellow-townsmen of Dublin, to testify their great esteem for him as a military commander. The cost of it was £20,000. The form is a quadrangular truncated obelisk, and the substance is Wicklow granite. Sunken panels are on each side of the pedestal, containing relievos in metal, representing military pieces, and—that on the south side—the hero himself, being crowned with laurel.

Up the four sides of the obelisk are inscribed the battles of the iron Duke. Commencing with the west side, we have CONANGEEL, POONAH, AMEDNAGUR, ASSAYE, ARGAUM, GAWILYHUR, MONKASEER; on the north side, TALAVERA, FUENTES D'ONOR, CIUDAD RODRIGO, BADAJOS, SALAMANCA, VITTORIA, PYRENEES; on the south side, ROLICA, VIMIERA, OPORTO, BUSACO, TORRES VEDRAS, REDINHA, SABUGAL; on the east, BIDASSOA, NIVELLE, NIVE, ADOUR, ORTHES, TARBES, TOULOUSE. The sculptures were all executed by Irish artists, and the metal cast from cannon taken in battle.

THE CARLISLE MEMORIAL STATUE, which is placed in the "People's Park," is a successful work of art by Foley. It commemorates the Lord-Lieutenancy of the late Lord Carlisle, who for eight years acted in that capacity. To the right, near the entrance of the Park, will be seen the

MILITARY HOSPITAL, with a fine granite front ornamented with a clock tower and cupola. The situation is high and healthy, and the internal arrangements good. A little farther on, on the same side, is the

CONSTABULARY BARRACK, where each member of the corps spends a portion of his time in training in the use of arms and other military exercises, subsequent to enlistment. The building is plain, but ample and commodious. Continuing our walk in the Park, we obtain a view of the viceregal lodge, the summer residence of the Lord-Lieutenant.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN (admission one shilling; on Sunday twopence). The ground occupied by the garden is large, and from its undulating nature affords many advan-

tages for landscape gardening. The collection of animals, though not very extensive, is of an interesting character.

Wolves, such as formerly infested Ireland, bears, leopards, pumas, jaguars, hyænas, bisons, llamas, and various species of deer, are kept here, together with an assemblage of those amusing little gentry the monkeys Shortly after entering, the student of ornithology will find a treat in a large cage, containing a whole colony of white-tailed eagles. This bird is by no means uncommon in Ireland, where it breeds in the neighbourhood of the sea or lakes, and feeds on fish or birds. Another bird, a native of Ireland, is the moor buzzard, of which a fine specimen is here. The golden eagle is frequently seen in the county Kerry, though becoming rarer with the progress of civilization; fine young and adult specimens are in the garden. It is much more majestic in appearance than the erne or white-tailed eagle. In one of the buildings are a number of aquatic *vivaria*, so disposed in the wall as to appear to the visitor to be so many animated pictures, the plants and rocks forming the landscape, among which the fish are seen disporting themselves.

FIRST WALK.

SACKVILLE STREET. Post Office; Nelson's Column. CARLISLE BRIDGE. View of Custom House and Shipping. WESTMORELAND STREET. Bank of Ireland. Trinity College. Statue of William III. DAME STREET. Commercial Buildings. City Hall. CASTLE STREET. Castle; Christ's Church. NICHOLAS STREET. ST. PATRICK STREET. St. Patrick's Cathedral. KEVIN STREET. UPPER KEVIN STREET. CUFF STREET. ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN. Statue of George II. in centre. WEST SIDE. Surgeon's Hall. NORTH SIDE. United Service Club; St. Stephen's Club; Palace of Archbishop of Dublin; University Club; Shelbourne Hotel. EAST SIDE. Irish Industrial Museum; St. Vincent's Hospital. KILDARE STREET. MERRION ROW. Birth-place of Wellington. MERRION SQUARE. South. Residence of late D. O'Connell. West. Site of Industrial Exhibition of 1853. LOWER MERRION STREET. WESTLAND ROW. St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Chapel. Terminus of Kingstown Railway. GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET. CLARENCE STREET. SIR JOHN ROGERSON'S QUAY. Sailor's Home. CROSS BY FERRY TO —Docks. Custom-House. BERESFORD PLACE. LOWER ABBEY STREET. Mechanics' Institution. Royal Hibernian Academy.

THE GENERAL POST OFFICE, in Sackville Street, situated as it is in the centre of the city, is an object likely to be visited by all tourists, whether for business or curiosity, and from it we propose to start (page 23).

Leaving NELSON'S MONUMENT (page 23) on our left, and turning our face towards the river, we walk down Sackville Street, admiring its width, and the splendour of its shops, until we reach the site of the new O'Connell statue.

CARLISLE BRIDGE, so called in honour of Lord Carlisle, who was viceroy at the time when the bridge was commenced in 1782. It is the lowermost of the eight bridges which span the river here, is built of stone, supported on three arches, and surmounted by a handsome balustrade. From the centre of this bridge is obtained one of the most interesting views within the city. Turning round, we look up Sackville Street, with the Nelson column rising boldly in the middle of it, with the façade of the Post Office on the left and the corner of the Rotunda in view; on the other side the eye may run up either Westmoreland or D'Olier Street. Looking up the latter, we catch sight of Trinity College, and the ancient Parliament House, now the Bank of Ireland. Then turning towards the stream, we have on the right the Four Courts, and beyond, the Wellington obelisk, situated in Phœnix Park; while on the left, in the distance, is the elegant granite-built terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway. The only sights looking down the river are, the Custom-House on the left, and the shipping. Continuing our walk southwards, we pass through Westmoreland Street, at the east side of which there is a statue of Tom Moore.

THE BANK OF IRELAND (page 14) on right, and

TRINITY COLLEGE (page 15) on the left.

Leaving the College, we proceed west through College Green and Dame Street, passing the STATUE OF WILLIAM III., noticed before. In the latter street, on the right, we come upon the

COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS, a granite erection of three storeys, designed by E. Parke in 1796, and finished in

1799. A handsome room, on the left of the entrance, is designated the Chamber of Commerce, and is used by the merchants of the city. Visitors are freely admitted. Further on, on the opposite side, is the

CITY HALL, with Hogan's statue of O'Connell inside. It faces Parliament Street, and is entered by a flight of steps, and ornamented by a balustrade. The pediment is supported by six well-proportioned columns and pilasters. The western front faces Castle Street, and is in the same style as the northern. The east side, however, is without columns, while a dome rises from the roof. The interior is fitted up in a very superior style. Fluted columns support a roof in the shape of a cylindrical lantern, which gives light and grace to the whole. The hall contains a celebrated statue in marble of Grattan, by Chantrey, with the appropriate inscription,

FILIO
OPTIMO CARISSIMO
HENRICO GRATTAN
PATRIA
NON INGRATA
1829.

besides others of George III. by Van Nost, and Thomas Drummond, once Under-Secretary for Ireland, by Hogan, a notable Irish sculptor. Turning into Castle Street, we at once reach the gates of the

CASTLE OF DUBLIN (page 18).

Continuing our walk along Castle Street and Christ Church Place, we come to

CHRIST'S CHURCH (page 20), on right.

Leaving this building, we walk through Nicholas Street to St. Patrick's, where, surrounded by wretched buildings, low huxter-shops, and stalls with putrid eels, stands the ancient

CATHEDRAL OF ST. PATRICK (page 22), on left.

Passing up Kevin Street, Upper and Lower, we may turn to the left, a little way into Aungier Street, where at No. 12 we find a queer-looking old house, rejoicing in the honour of being the birth-place of Moore. In this house the Bard of Erin was born on the 28th of May 1780. His first published production was a sonnet, written in his fourteenth year, addressed to his schoolmaster Mr. Samuel White. White was also the teacher of Sheridan. Taking away with us a mental photograph of the classical grocery establishment, let us return to Kevin Street and continue our walk up Cuffe Street until we enter, at its south-west corner,

STEPHEN'S GREEN, a square laid out in grass plots and clusters of trees and shrubs. The houses surrounding it are among the finest in the city. Turning to the left we proceed half-way along the west side, and there meet

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, a finely decorated building erected in 1806-1825, the architects being E. Parkes and W. Murray. On the pediments are statues of Minerva, Hygeia, and Esculapius. *The Museum* is the chief attraction here, and to it admission may be gained by any respectable visitor, reserving to himself the liberty of presenting a gratuity or not to the porter. The first room of the museum contains a good osteological collection, including skeletons of elephants, deer, bears, elk, dogs, monkeys, etc. A simple group in one of the lower cases will attract attention from its singularity, and excite a little sympathy where it would least be expected. Many years ago an Italian visited Dublin as an itinerant musician, accompanied by a greyhound and a monkey, whose performances soon became the wonder of the town. The monkey would smoke a pipe, beat a drum, or ride a steeplechase on the back of his companion. But the dog at length died, and poor jacko took it so much to heart, that he would mount no other charger, nor would he even console himself with a whiff of tobacco, but died in the course of

three days after the demise of his canine friend. Both fell into the hands of the College of Surgeons, and their skeletons now form the equestrian group alluded to. A gallery of this room contains specimens only interesting to the student of comparative anatomy. Notice may, however, be called to a stuffed Bengal tiger at the foot of the stairs, the ground colour of which is a rich deep brown. Attached to this college are lecture and demonstrating rooms, and private museums for the benefit only of students. The course of study prescribed is liberal, and the examinations rigid.* *The Board Room* has a chastely-moulded roof, ample windows, and contains portraits of Drs. Rennie, Hawthorn, and Collis. From the windows a view of the Green is obtained, with an equestrian

STATUE OF GEORGE II. in its centre, the work of Van Nost. Turning to the south side of the square, we pass the Catholic University and its chapel, a brick-building —the palace of the Archbishop of Dublin—and the Shelbourne Hotel. A statue to the late Earl of Eglinton, formerly Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, is erected within the railings of this side of the square. On the east side, No. 51, is

THE ROYAL COLLEGE of SCIENCE, an institution for the instruction of teachers and others in industrial science. The building contains a library and an interesting museum. A fine series of Irish marble panels ornaments the entrance hall; while collections of building stones, chiefly Irish, are preserved in cases in the rooms, as well as articles used in the manufacture of pottery, colours, metallic substances, and textile fabrics. The stages of manufacture are illustrated by characteristic specimens.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, Nos. 56 and 57, is an institution of a most estimable kind, carried on by the Sisters of Charity.

We now turn up Earlsfort Terrace, and make for

* The Albert Hall, containing a bust of the late Prince, is situate behind the building.

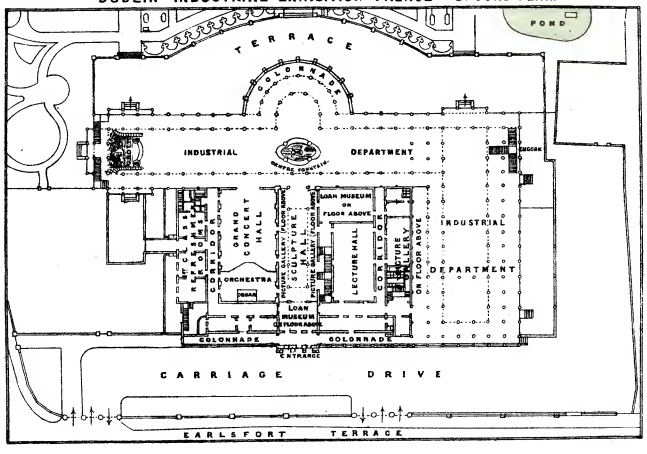
DUBLIN EXHIBITION PALACE AND WINTER GARDEN.

(*Earlsfort Terrace.*)

The Exhibition Palace, purchased by Sir Arthur and Mr. E. C. Guinness, in order to devote it to the public benefit, is composed of iron and glass, and of a permanent building containing a large concert-hall to accommodate 3000 persons, the entire end of which opens into the glass building, affording unlimited accommodation. There is also a smaller concert-hall seated for 1500 persons; a lecture-hall to hold 500; a practice-room for a large orchestra; The dining-room is 107 feet in length by 30 feet in width; and there are also extensive picture-galleries, constructed, on the most improved principle.

THE GRAND ENTRANCE is in the centre of the building, approached from Earlsfort Terrace. The hall, of considerable size, which has its floor laid with encaustic tiles, forms a permanent sculpture court. On entering, the cascade at the end of the pleasure-gardens is seen in the distance from the hall, which, with its Caen stone columns with carved capitals, and those of the picture-gallery, form a very effective design. In the centre of the glass building is an elegant fountain with groups of figures representing Leinster, Munster, Ulster, and Connaught. At the southern end is a picturesque grotto fountain, surmounted by a figure of Erin, and most natural in its construction, beautifully covered with plants of varied description. The main glass building has been tastefully planted and laid out with beds for flowers. There is a wide gallery continued all round, 1094 feet in length, and balcony overlooking the terrace and pleasure grounds. This portion of the building, and the Leinster Hall, which forms a wing, are devoted to the exhibition of manufactures, etc. A few years ago

DUBLIN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION PALACE—GROUND PLAN.



a Loan Museum of Art Treasures was established on a system similar to that of South Kensington, comprising—ancient and modern paintings, sculpture, curiosities, and articles of artistic and historic interest; it was supported by an influential committee under the presidency of the Duke of Leinster, and supplied a desideratum long felt in Ireland. It has failed, however, for want of public sympathy.

It was here that the Dublin Exhibition of 1872, of arts, industries, and manufactures took place, occupying the whole of this building, and contained, besides the Loan Museum, a National Portrait Gallery, comprising portraits of distinguished persons, either Irish by birth or connected with the public transactions of Ireland. The success achieved by the exhibition was very great, and it has no doubt had a most beneficial effect upon Irish art and manufacture. The attendance in comparison to the population, was, by far, greater than that of the London International Exhibition.

The ornamental Pleasure Grounds have been laid out in raised and sunk terraces. There are three main avenues, serpentine avenues, archery grounds, a maze, and a cascade waterfall, and fountains with figure groups. The grounds extend to about 15 acres, and are planted with trees and shrubs of every description. They form a delightful resort in the summer months.

Occasional flower-shows, etc., and at intervals grand musical entertainments of a high class, both vocal and instrumental, are held in the building. The corridors throughout the building are exceedingly spacious, and encircle the concert halls, affording easy access to any part. The building is open daily, and on certain evenings of the week; the ordinary admission is one shilling.

The building is under the able management of Sir Edward Lee.

In front of the building there is a colonnade of considerable length, enabling a number of carriages to discharge and take up at the same time.

There are refreshment-rooms, together with kitchen and all requisite conveniences.

If the visitor should now wish to proceed to the Royal Dublin Society Buildings, he will, by going round Stephen's Green, enter KILDARE STREET, and proceeding farther down arrive at a rustic granite gateway, leading into the premises of the

ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY.—This Society, which is the oldest of the kind in the United Kingdom, was founded in 1731, and incorporated by charter of Geo. II. in 1746.

The premises of the Society, which are situate between Kildare Street and the west side of Merrion Square, were purchased in the year 1815 from the Duke of Leinster.

The spacious hall contains on the left a colossal statue of George IV. by Behnes, and several busts of distinguished persons, placed on pillars of Irish marble.

Passing to the left, the Society's board-room is entered. The *Chair* is remarkable as being that of the Irish House of Commons, slightly altered to make it more suitable for the Society's purposes. Ascending the staircase, the library, which occupies not only the large room first entered, but the suite of six rooms opening from it, contains about 40,000 volumes of scientific and literary works —fiction being excluded. Persons are readily admitted as readers on being introduced by a member. The library is open daily from 11 to 5 o'clock, and on evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 7 to half-past 9 o'clock.

The visitor returning to the courtyard will find under the northern piazza the entrance to the School of Art, and Gallery of Casts and Statues.

Leaving the schools, the visitor by crossing to the large gateway opposite, may enter a spacious hall for the accommodation of the agricultural shows, for which the society's premises are admirably adapted. Of these shows, the society holds two annually, one at spring, principally of breeding stock, the other at Christmas, of fat stock and farm produce. This hall is occasionally used for other exhibitions, such as of art and manufactures. Other portions of the premises worthy of a visit are the Agricultural Museum and Museum of Natural History. It is necessary, however, to remind visitors that the Museum is free to the public on Mondays, Wednesdays,

and Fridays. On Tuesdays and Saturdays the admission is sixpence. The National Memorial Statue of the late Prince Consort by Foley, erected in 1872, stands on the Society's lawn, which is laid out as an ornamental flower-garden.

KING AND QUEEN'S COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS is on the same side of the street, built in the Palladian style of architecture, with a fine Hall, 60 by 40 feet, containing a statue of Sir Henry Marsh, by Foley. There is an excellent library.

THE KILDARE STREET CLUB is at the termination of the street, and is an elegant building in the Lombardo-Venetian style.

MERRION ROW and MERRION STREET. The visitor will pause at the house No. 24, interesting to us as THE BIRTH-PLACE OF WELLINGTON in 1769. He was baptized in St. Peter's church on 30th April of the same year.

Having entered Merrion Square, we walk on the south side so far as the house No. 30, for sometime the residence of Ireland's great political leader, DAN O'CONNELL.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY, with a statue of Dargan in front, stands on the north side of Leinster Lawn, opposite to the Museum of Natural History, with which, in external design, it corresponds. The building, which is still unfinished, has been erected at a cost of upwards of £26,000, £5000 of which was raised by public subscription as a testimonial to Mr. William Dargan in commemoration of his spirited liberality in organising the Dublin Exhibition of 1853. On entering the building the visitor passes first into a very handsome room devoted to the exhibition of statuary, at the further end of which are two winding staircases leading to the upper apartment intended for the Picture Gallery. From this room the visitor may ascend by two flights to smaller rooms intended for additional picture galleries. The interior of the building is according to the design of the late Captain Fowke, R.E., the architect of the London International Exhibition of 1862. Passing on to Westland Row we observe

ST. ANDREW'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL, on the right, a Doric building in the style of the Acropolis at Athens, designed by James Boulgar, and erected in 1832-34 at an expense of £13,000. The building is in the form of a cross. On the tympanum, which is supported by two columns and four pilasters, is a fine piece of sculpture, representing the Scottish saint and cross. Over the tabernacle, in the interior, is a group, embodying the Transfiguration, from the chisel of the justly celebrated Hogan.

THE TERMINUS of the KINGSTOWN RAILWAY, in the immediate vicinity, is a plain structure. From it the traveller departs for England or the watering-places on the south of Dublin Bay. Our route here turns to the left and leads us along Great Brunswick Street, then down Hawkins Street, on the right, till we arrive at the river side at

SIR JOHN ROGERSON'S QUAY, the view from which is highly admired. It is the reverse of that obtained from Carlisle Bridge, having the shipping in the foreground, and the Custom-House to our left, peering in the distance through a forest of masts. On the right, the eye wanders down the course of the river, past the lighthouse, until it expands into a wide bay, and becomes lost in the horizon. Retracing our steps towards the centre of the city, though by a different route, we shall avail ourselves of the ferry-boat, and cross the river close by

THE DOCKS, situated at the east side of the Custom-House. They are of tolerable size, and well planned. The basins are built entirely of Wicklow granite. The quay on which they are situated is the north wall, the spot from which most of the English and Scottish steamers start, and where may be seen on busy days all manners and kinds of merchandise, including rags, cattle, hogsheads, pigs, and vegetables, all waiting for shipment. A little further west is

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE (page 24).

We are now in Beresford Place, and a sharp turn brings us to Lower Abbey Street, where we find two most interesting buildings on the left.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTION, a plain but commodious structure, containing a good library and reading-room, with a spacious lecture-hall, besides several class-rooms. Lectures are occasionally delivered, and classes for languages, music, and drawing, are open to members and others at very cheap rates. The reading-room is open every week-day from 9 A.M. to 11 P.M., and on Sundays from 2 P.M. Strangers may avail themselves of the opportunity of consulting the Irish or English newspapers, on payment of one penny. The Institute was founded in 1837, and since that period has progressed considerably.

THE ROYAL HIBERNIAN ACADEMY, on the same side of the street, is a plain Doric structure, erected in 1824 for the promotion of the fine arts. In 1823 the academy had received a royal charter for the study of painting, sculpture, and architecture. The exhibition opens in February, and closes in the latter end of July, the charge being one shilling. In the evening it is opened for the working classes, at a charge of one penny. The plain building nearly opposite is Union Chapel, belonging to the Presbyterian body. We have now re-entered Sackville Street, with the Post-Office to the right.

SECOND WALK.

POST-OFFICE. Proceed up Sackville Street. EARL STREET. Metropolitan Roman Catholic Chapel. Return to SACKVILLE STREET. Rotunda; Rutland Square. GREAT BRITAIN STREET. Newgate. BOLTON STREET. HENRIETTA STREET. King's Inns. KING'S INNS STREET. COLERAINE STREET. Linen Hall. CONSTITUTION HILL. Terminus of Galway Railway. North Union Workhouse. GRANGE GORMAN LANE. Richmond Penitentiary. GRAVEL WALK. Blue Coat School. BARRACK STREET. Barracks. PARKGATE STREET. Enter Phœnix Park. *Returning,* cross KING'S BRIDGE. Terminus of Cork and Killarney Railway; STEEVENS' LANE. Steevens' Hospital. Bow LANE. Royal Hospital. Military Road to Barrack Bridge; Cross to Ellis' Quay; Queen's Bridge. ARRAN QUAY. Whitworth Bridge. Four Courts; Richmond Bridge. ORMOND QUAY. Grattan Bridge; Wellington Bridge. BACHELOR'S WALK. Carlisle Bridge. Cross to BURGH QUAY. Corn Exchange; Conciliation Hall.

THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE must again be our starting-point; but on this occasion, instead of directing our course to the south, we turn our backs upon the river and proceed northwards. First, however, let us turn to the right along Earl Street, to the

METROPOLITAN ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL, generally termed the CHURCH OF THE CONCEPTION. The position of the structure is bad, hemmed in, as it unfortunately is, by neighbouring edifices of a different class. The design is Grecian, and is the combined effort of several illustrious architects. The principal front is ornamented by a hexastyle portico of the Doric order. Upon the apex of the pediment stands a statue of the Virgin, of colossal size; and on the extremities are similar effigies of St. Patrick and St. Laurence O'Toole. The decorations of the interior are very chaste; but the chief attraction is a relievo in stucco of the Ascension, placed over the altar in the ceiling. In an aisle on the right, a beautiful monument to the late pious and liberal-minded Roman Catholic Bishop of Dublin, Dr. Murray, has been erected. Returning to Sackville Street, we again face the north, and reach the

ROTUNDA, at the head of the street. This peculiar-looking building is situated at the corner of Rutland Square, and consists of a series of rooms used for public meetings, with a suite of assembly-rooms, and all profits go to support the adjoining Lying-in Hospital. This institution was erected in 1751-57 by Dr. Mosse, and affords relief to upwards of 2000 patients yearly. Government grants £500 annually to the institution. The garden is open during the summer, and forms a favourite promenade, being enlivened with a military band.

Near the Rotunda are two excellent new Gothic churches —a Presbyterian Chapel (the gift of Mr. Findlater), and a Catholic Chapel in Dominick Street.

We now turn to the left, down Britain Street, and arrive at a dark gloomy building named

NEWGATE, the scene of poor Lord Fitzgerald's death in 1798, where in the same year the barristers Henry and John Sheares, with John M'Cann, secretary to the Leinster Committee of United Irishmen, and W. M. Byrne, were all executed for high treason. These are gloomy memories, but we hope that Irishmen will forget the bitter feelings towards England which are associated with them, as assuredly no man with a kindly spirit could exult in them. Newgate is not now used as a prison. Let us then leave the place, by passing up Green Street, Bolton Street, and Henrietta Street, as far as

THE QUEEN'S INNS, a building at once beautiful and imposing. The front is composed of a centre and two wings; a pediment bears the royal arms. An octagonal cupola surmounts the whole. The dining-hall is well worthy of notice, being ornamented with several statues and paintings, among which are portraits of Lord Avonmore and Lord Chancellor Manners. The building contains various courts and offices. The library is a new building, erected in 1827, at a cost of £20,000. Retracing

our steps down Henrietta Street, and passing along Bolton Street and King Street North, and diverging down Halston Street, a visit can be paid to the Fruit Market. Returning to King Street we reach

THE LINEN HALL, a pretty extensive range of buildings, where, when the linen trade flourished in Ireland, crowds of purchasers flocked from every corner of Europe. The cotton trade of Manchester has hopelessly crushed this branch of Irish industry. The building consists of six spacious courts, with store-houses, the total number of apartments being 557. It is now altogether deserted. Passing up Coleraine Street and Constitution Hill we arrive at the

BROADSTONE TERMINUS of the GALWAY or MIDLAND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY. The building is composed of granite, and is a combination of the Grecian and Egyptian styles of architecture. The view of the city from this point is very fine, especially in a clear day, when the Wicklow Mountains are distinctly seen in the distance.

THE NORTH UNION WORKHOUSE is not far away to the left. This building affords house-room for 2300 paupers; it originally formed part of the House of Industry, but in 1840 was converted into its present use. Adjoining it are hospitals for lunatic, fever, chronic, and other patients. The Richmond Lunatic Asylum was erected by the public at a cost of £50,000, and being finished in 1815, during the Lieutenancy of the Duke of Richmond, his title was given to the building. It consists of 210 cells, with 8 rooms for convalescents; and has its full complement of nurses and medical attendants. This hospital is entirely for the benefit of paupers. A farm is attached to the asylum, on which light employment is

found for those qualified for it. In Grange Gorman Lane is situated the

RICHMOND FEMALE PENITENTIARY a plain but substantial building, constructed of mountain limestone and granite. This highly praiseworthy and beneficial institution is conducted in a most becoming manner, every attention being given to the moral training of its penitent inhabitants. Nor are their intellectual faculties allowed to remain in that deep sleep which destitution and crime have settled upon them. Useful branches of education are taught, together with some trade or occupation, which may be the means of allowing them to earn an honest livelihood on their departure from this sanctuary. Wending our way to the river side through the Gravel Walk, we come upon what seems to be an unfinished building—

THE BLUE COAT SCHOOL, founded in the time of Charles II., who gave it a charter, for the support and education of the sons and grandsons of decayed freemen of the city. It was originally designed, however, to embrace a wider sphere of charity. The aged poor were intended to be relieved, but the funds of the institution were inadequate. The building, as it now stands, was begun in 1773, when the Earl of Harcourt laid the foundation stone. The dome is yet unfinished, being intended to rise 140 feet in height. The edifice consists of a middle portion with two wings. The front is 360 feet in length. The central portion of the building is appropriated to the conductors of the hospital, the south wing is the school-room, and the north wing the chapel. Behind are buildings used as a dining-hall, and sleeping apartments for the boys, and offices. The income of the hospital is about £4000 annually. We now enter Barrack Street, running direct to the river, and soon discover the esplanade in front of the

ROYAL BARRACK, an establishment of greater extent than any usually met with, providing, as it does,

ample accommodation for one horse and two foot regiments. It is built on rising ground, and comprises five large squares. Immediately behind the barrack is Arbour Hill, the military hospital for the east of Ireland, and the Old Provost Prison, in which Theobald Wolfe Tone committed suicide. Parkgate Street, stretching westwards, leads the visitor to the gate of the celebrated

PHŒNIX PARK (page 25).

Returning from this fashionable resort, we may cross

KING'S BRIDGE.—This bridge was so named in honour of the visit of George IV. to Dublin in 1821 ; it was not commenced, however, until 1827. The span is of iron, 120 feet in length, with abutments of granite, and the whole presents a truly graceful appearance. It was erected by public subscription, at a cost of £13,000. The design is by Papworth.

THE TERMINUS OF THE CORK AND KILLARNEY RAILWAY, styled the GREAT SOUTHERN and WESTERN RAILWAY, next meets us. This is undoubtedly an ornament to the city, and superior in style to most of the railway termini in Ireland. The front is formed of beautifully hewn granite, commencing at the base with the Tuscan order, corniced and rusticated ; then eight Corinthian columns and two pilasters rise above, with well executed windows between them ; the pediments of which are alternately angular and arched. Surmounting these are a balustrade and cornice. Two wings project, one at either side, rising to the height of the first storey, and bearing clock-towers with cupolas. The entire width of the front is 213 feet. The internal arrangements of the terminus are admirable. The passenger shed occupies two and a half English acres of ground, is covered by a light iron roof, and contains comfortable waiting rooms and other offices. The Act of Parliament for the construction

of this railway was passed in 1844. The chief engineer is Mr. A. Macdonnell. We now pass through Steevens' Lane, and approach

STEEVENS' HOSPITAL, endowed by Dr. R. Steevens, who died in 1710. The building was commenced in 1720, and opened for patients in 1733. The funds of the hospital amount annually to about £2200, besides a grant from Government. It is capable of accommodating about three hundred inmates, who are classified according to age, sex, and the nature of their complaints. The erection is very plain, and contains, besides ward-rooms, a chapel, a library, and committee-rooms. We next enter Bow Lane, turning sharply to the right, and come in sight of

THE ROYAL HOSPITAL, for disabled or superannuated soldiers. It is a quadrangular mass of buildings, enclosing a grass plot. Three sides of the quadrangle present a piazza on the ground storey, on which the veteran inhabitants can take open air exercise, even in wet weather. The northern is the principal front, and contains the masters' apartments. The chapel is on the eastern front, and has a stained-glass window, originally belonging to the Hospitallers' chapel. Altogether, the interior decorations of the chapel are of a superior caste, exhibiting elaborate carvings in wood, and modellings in plaster. The hospital was founded in 1679 by Charles II., who granted sixty-four acres of ground for the purpose, and appointed sixpence in the pound to be deducted from the pay of all military men, "towards the building of said hospital, the same to be continued until by some other way, it shall be provided with a sufficient revenue of land for support of it." In 1794, Parliament interfered and granted a sum for the maintenance of the hospital. The erection, including a garden, infirmary, churchyard, etc., cost upwards of £23,000. It was originally intended to afford shelter to three hundred inmates, being the proportion of one to

twenty-five of the Irish soldiery. It may be interesting to know that the present hospital stands on the site of the ancient priory of Kilmainham, at one time belonging to the Hospitallers, or Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. Turning again to the right, after a short walk, we continue in a direction parallel to the railway, until we enter the military road, and come to

BARRACK BRIDGE, rejoicing occasionally in the ominous title of Bloody Bridge. Originally built of wood in 1670, it was shortly after the scene of one of the apprentice riots, by no means uncommon at that period, in which four of the disturbers of the peace were killed. The present structure is quite new, having been commenced in 1858. We turn to the right, and continue down Ellis Quay, till we come to the next in order—

QUEEN'S BRIDGE, so named in honour of Queen Charlotte. It is built of stone, is 140 feet long, by 40 feet in width. It was opened in 1768. We now walk along Arran Quay to

WHITWORTH BRIDGE, one of the finest in Dublin. From the middle of it we have a good view, embracing, in the left foreground, the magnificent façade of

THE FOUR COURTS OF DUBLIN (page 25).

RICHMOND BRIDGE, erected on the site of Old Ormond Bridge, which spanned the river from 1428 till it was swept away by a flood in 1802, is next seen. It was re-erected between 1813-16, and cost the sum of £25,000. It consists of three arches, the key-stones of which are ornamented with colossal heads. The length is 220 feet and width 52 feet. Ormond Quay must next be traversed, passing

GRATTAN BRIDGE, a miniature copy of Westminster Bridge, with fine arches, a balustrade, and cornice, opened in 1755. This is the finest bridge in Dublin, being 250 feet long by 51 wide.

WELLINGTON or THE METAL BRIDGE, consists of a single arch, the segment of an ellipse, 240 × 12 feet. The structure is of iron, and has a light elegant appearance. It was opened in 1816, and received its name in honour of the bright achievements of the Iron Duke at Waterloo. By Bachelor's Walk we again reach Carlisle Bridge, and may either return homewards, or again cross the Liffey, and turning to the left down Burgh Quay, among all the bustle and confusion of lading and unlading, to

THE CORN EXCHANGE, the meeting-place of the National Council in 1832, and the Repeal Association at a later period. It was erected in 1816; the interior is 130 feet in length, and contains movable stalls for exhibiting samples of corn. The next building, now lost in the dust of its present occupation, is the once famous

CONCILIATION HALL, the scene of the great O'Connell triumphs. On the ceiling of the upper loft is still preserved the gilded harp and shamrock of Ireland. The tourist need hardly be informed that the building, which some years ago echoed with the wild and wily eloquence of the liberator, is now a corn-store.

Again we are within sight of the starting-point. Our street walk has barely amounted to five miles, but the toil of gazing on handsome buildings, stretching our necks to read inscriptions, and sundry other pieces of labour, may be fairly said to double it. We have now seen absolutely everything in the city; this is not meant to imply that there is nothing else at all worthy of notice, but that we have pointed out the lions. The patient student of city life, or city architecture, might find employment for many days. By way of an evening amusement, a drive in the Park would afford a pleasant recreation; or, if otherwise disposed, the Theatre may supply the want. The Theatre Royal is in Hawkins Street; it is well fitted up, and the company is generally good. The Queen's Theatre is situated in Brunswick Street, and the Gaiety in South King Street.

THIRD WALK.

TO CLONDALKIN.

POST OFFICE. HENRY STREET. MARY STREET. St. Mary's Church. MARY'S LANE. CHURCH STREET. St. Michan's Church. WHITWORTH BRIDGE. *Cross* BRIDGE STREET. St. Audoen's Roman Catholic Chapel. NEW ROW. FRANCIS STREET. St. Nicholas' Roman Catholic Chapel. COOMBE STREET. Weavers' Hall. JOHN STREET. SUMMER STREET. SCHOOL STREET. Grand Canal Harbour. CLONDALKIN. MONASTERY. ROUND TOWER. Church.

Return by road, passing Kilmainham Jail and Royal Hospital, to Phœnix Park; or by rail to Kingsbridge Station. Fares—1s., 9d., and 4d. Cars entire distance about 3s.; or by time at 1s. per hour.

We have already, in the course of our two walks through the city and its suburbs, visited almost every building of note and place of resort within its precincts; yet, as we have to go to Clondalkin, we may as well have a few notes to take with us by the way. If time be precious, a six penny drive to the Kingsbridge Station, and a four miles' run per rail, will be a saving; but if we have leisure and inclination for a walk, it may be interesting to take the Liberties of Dublin on our way. Suppose then, that from our old starting-place in Sackville Street, we turn round into Henry Street to our left, and pursue an even course through it into Mary Street, to

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, an old-fashioned but commodious church, built in 1697. It has a front ornamented with Ionic columns, and is crowned by a bell-tower. The east window is a good specimen of glass-painting, representing the Ascension in the centre, with the Four Evangelists in the other compartments. Unfortunately it is but a wreck of what it once was. In 1852, on an old city member, Mr. John Reynolds, being thrown out, the mob set to work with stones to demolish the windows of several of the churches in town, and this one suffered severely among the rest. Mary's Lane is now entered, and turning from it to the left, into Church Street, find on our right hand the ancient

ST. MICHAN'S CHURCH, founded in 1095 by the pious Dane whose name it bears. The present building does not, however, date so far back, having been erected on the site of an old one in 1676. Very few portions of the building can even claim this antiquity, so many have been the alterations and improvements made on it. The square tower, however, is decidedly venerable. The vaults of the chapel possess the peculiar property of preserving the bodies intrusted to them in a perfectly undecomposed state, resembling in this respect the Egyptian mummy pits. Dryness, one great essential to the preserving of animal matter, is complete here. But at one time, owing, it is said, to the night visits of a rascally sexton, for the purpose of stealing away the lead coffins from the dead, the damp night air entered, and bade fair to play havoc with the mummies.

There is a story told of his releasing the body of a lady from its coffin, which, however, looked him fiercely in the face with a pair of vengeful eyes, and so terrified him, that he left his lantern and ran home half dead with fright; the lady is said to have taken advantage of the light, and to have walked quietly to her own home, where for years she lived a happy life! Many readers have heard this story repeated in connection with some place or another, and have, no doubt, set it down as *very dubious;* but don't let him indulge sceptical notions, or if he does, let him by no means express them before the present sexton, or indeed in Dublin at all.

Here rest the weary bodies of not a few individuals illustrious in their day, *i. e.*, at the time of the rebellion some eighty years ago—the brothers Sheares, Oliver Bond, Dr. Charles Lucas, and the Rev. W. Jackson, who acted as agent in France for the United Irishmen, and who "sunk in the dock," from the effects of poison, before the bench could pronounce sentence upon him. We have again to reach the river, and, crossing it by Whitworth Bridge, enter Bridge Street, and view

ST. AUDOEN'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL, an old structure, indeed one of the oldest chapels in Dublin. It is not now used, the new Chapel in High Street having superseded it. Those interested in the past turmoils of

the nation will perhaps spare a moment for reflection as they contemplate the house in this street now occupied by Messrs. Vance and Beers. In this house, on the 12th March 1798, the committee of the United Irishmen of the Leinster district, with poor Emmett at their head, were convened for rebellious purposes, when the law, aided by a military force, took them into custody, at the same time laying hold of their papers. In the castle, Emmett, M'Nevin, M'Cormick, Jackson, and Dillon, were examined by the Privy Council, the result of which was, that warrants were issued for the apprehension of Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Councillor Sampson. The volunteer corps, meanwhile, paraded the streets night and day. Entering New Row, and through it to Francis Street, we approach

ST. NICHOLAS' ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL, which stands on the site of the ancient monastery of St. Francis. The portico consists of four Ionic columns. The Rev. Dr. Flanagan erected at his own expense the square tower which is ornamented with Corinthian pilasters. The interior is richly decorated. Over the side altars are figures by Hogan of St. Luke and St. Nicholas; groups also represent the Virgin with the body of Christ, the baptism of our Saviour, and the scene of his first miracle at Cana. If still interested in historical affairs, a turn into Thomas' Street will not occupy much time, and in the house No. 151, then occupied by a person known as "Murphy, the feather-man," Lord Fitzgerald was taken, but in the capture received his death-wound at the hand of Major Sirr. He expired in Newgate in a state of frenzy, after about four weeks' suffering. In the same street Lord Kilwarden was assaulted by a mob, furious with the memory of Emmett's fate, and dragged, along with his daughter, from his carriage. His lordship was brutally murdered by the demoniac crowd, but his young and lovely daughter, who accompanied him, escaped. We are now fairly within the Liberties of the city, and in order to witness more palpably

the departed glory of the place, enter Coombe Street, and see

THE WEAVERS' HALL. This hall was erected in 1745 by Mr. J. D. Latouche, the descendant of a family who, on the revocation of Edict of Nantes, left France and found a home in the Irish metropolis. The members of the same family have ever been distinguished as commercial men. Over the entrance is a statue of George II. The interior is plain and truly depressing.

Continuing through John Street, Summer Street, and School Street, we gain the basin of the Grand Canal, a herculean task in its day, and of great benefit to Ireland before the opening of the Midland and Great Western Railway, connecting, as it does, Dublin with the very centre of Ireland.

CLONDALKIN, a village of scattered houses, contains a parish church, a national school, and, as its crowning feature, a round tower. The tower is about eighty feet high, and built of stones each about a foot square, forming a circle fifteen feet in diameter. The walls are very thick. Towards the top are four small oblong holes which admit the light, and it is terminated by a conic covering. A rude flight of steps has been constructed of such a rough nature that we might almost suppose them coeval with the tower. So firmly built is this apparently rude effort of masonry, that some years ago in the explosion of the powder-mills close at hand, which laid the village in almost total ruins, the tower stood uninjured. Many conjectures have been raised as to the object of these peculiar monuments, not less than as to their builders. Every possible use has been assigned to them, from watch-towers to church steeples. The Danes not unfrequently get the credit of their erection, and certainly in the present instance there may appear to be some plausibility in the belief. It is well known that Amloffe the Dane, who was crowned King of Dublin by his followers in 852, built a royal residencefor himself at Clondalkin. That the tower may have been appertaining tothe rude palace of the rude king seems not altogether improbable.

FOURTH WALK.

DUBLIN TO GLASNEVIN.

e city being all but exhausted, it may be well to find our
hrough streets not already traversed. For this pur-
we will proceed in a northerly direction through
rille Street, and walk or drive through Gregg's Lane
Marlborough Street, in order to have a passing view of

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—The ornamental details, which are showy without being elegant, embrace Corinthian, Grecian, and Roman styles, mixed up together, and are said to have been designed by Pulladio. A steeple was intended to have been added, but 'as yet is only represented by a wooden belfry. Temple Street must be traversed before we come upon the Ionic front of

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.—Erected in 1802, at a cost of nearly £40,000. The portico is composed of four fine Ionic columns, supporting an entablature and frieze, with an angular pediment. The spire is highly ornamented, and rises to the height of 200 feet. On the frieze is a Greek inscription from Luke ii. 14—"Glory to God in the Highest." Elaborately carved cantilevers support a gallery which stands along three sides of the interior The fourth side has a curved bay, in which are situated the pulpit and reading-desk, fenced off from the communion-table by an elegant railing. In Dorset Street, which is close at hand, the

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER is seen. This chapel is universally admired as a good specimen of the Roman Ionic style. It was originally designed by the Rev. B. Esmonde in 1829; J. B. Keane being architect. The cost was £18,000. In front is a handsome portico fifty feet high, built of native granite. The interior decorations are very elaborate, especially on the ceiling and the altar-screen. A short walk through Elizabeth Street will bring us to Blacquir Bridge over the Royal Canal, and a few steps further will place us on the Glasnevin road, somewhat less than a mile from the Post Office.

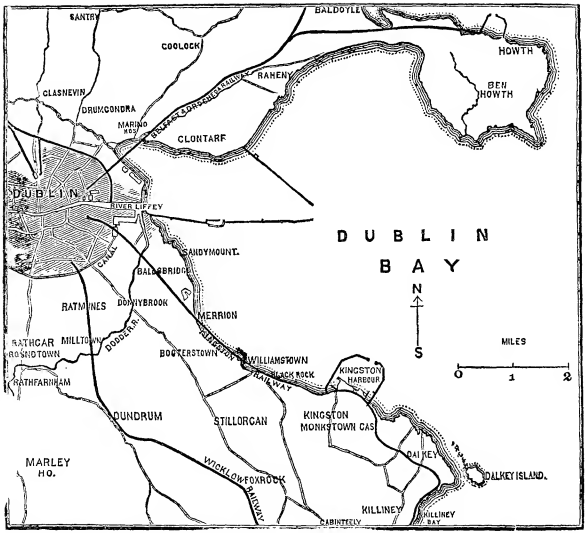
THE VILLAGE OF GLASNEVIN is situated about two miles from Dublin. The houses are poor in general, though a few have more pretensions. The chief attractions are the Cemetery and Botanic Gardens.

THE CEMETERY occupies a considerable area. The surface, unfortunately for picturesque effect, is perfectly level, yet the whole is tastefully laid out and carefully kept. One fine feature in Irish cemeteries cannot fail to catch the eye of the tourist from England or Scotland—the attention paid to the graves of deceased friends. Daily the relatives of the deceased may be seen with a little basket of fresh flowers to decorate the graves of their departed friends. Or, if it is winter, wreaths of evergreens of various hues, with a cross of solemn black, are hung on the rails which surround the visited tomb. We have already seen the habitation of Daniel OConnell, and the Hall where his eloquence stirred the multitude. We now visit his tomb. From an octagonal foundation of native limestone rises a granite round tower, upwards of 160 feet in height, surmounted by a cross 8 feet high, and weighing, it is said, about two tons. However appropriate the monument, it can scarcaly be called beautiful, whether viewed from a distance or close at hand. In the crypt underneath the tower the remains of the great agitator now rest in peace. A round platform of earth in the centre of the ground, surrounded by a deep ditch, is the spot where O'Connell originally buried; and in the vault opening into this moat are the remains

of Steele, his staunch supporter. Above the door will be seen the simple inscription "Honest Tom Steele," contrasting favourably with a fulsome, ill-written epitaph on a neighbouring vault.

The visitor of course will notice many tombs, but as the majority of them will only interest the few, we shall merely call attention to one, that of the admired wit and distinguished orator Curran. The tomb is of Irish granite, and a facsimile of the celebrated monument of Scipio Barbatiens. Admission to the cemetery is free, and no gratuity is allowed to be asked. "From the city of silence," we pass by a stile through a field to the high road, and thence in a few minutes reach the

BOTANIC GARDENS, GLASNEVIN, which are open daily at 12 o'clock, and on Saturdays at 2. The garden, which contains 43 acres, had formerly been the property of the poet Tickell, who came to Ireland with Addison, at the time when the latter was secretary to Lord Sunderland. In the house on the grounds Tickell enjoyed many hap hours in his friend's society; and in it we may presume h best title to poetic fame, the ballad of Colin and Lucy, wa composed. Perhaps few villages have been so honoured by literary talent. Parnell, the author of the Hermit, Brinsley Sheridan, and Swift, lived at different times in or near it; and at Delville, a short way off, resided Dr. Delany, where poor Stella came to visit, in order to be near her eccentric admirer. A walk is shown to visitors named "Addison's Walk," having been peculiarly attractive to the author of the "Spectator" during his residence in Dublin. The Botanic Garden was founded in the year 1790 by the Irish Parliament, who voted a sufficient sum to the Royal Dublin Society to enable it to purchase the ground, and the Society still receives an annual grant from Parliament for its support. It is generally admitted that for picturesque beauty this garden is second to none in Europe; and the view, as seen from the rising ground overlooking the river, is certainly one which cannot be surpassed. It is a favourite resort of the Dublin people, nearly 140,000 annually visiting the gardens on Sundays alone.



ENVIRONS OF DUBLIN.

EXCURSIONS.

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DUBLIN TO HOWTH.

By Rail from Amiens Street. Trains seven times daily. Distance, 9 miles.

Perhaps no better way of spending a day can be proposed than in an excursion to the peninsular hill of Howth. The ancient name of the hill is Ben Hedar, which literally means the "Mountain of the Birds." It is the first object that attracts attention in approaching Dublin from the sea. Taking the Drogheda Railway from Amiens Street, we cross, half-a-mile from the terminus, the Royal Canal by a fine viaduct of latticed iron, 140 feet long, and

immediately after obtain a view of the spacious bay of Dublin, with its breakwater, two miles in length. On the left appears

MARINO, lately the residence of Lord Charlemont, situated in the middle of an extensive and beautiful demesne, with many fine trees. Various architectural ornaments add to the natural beauty of the scene. The most noticeable, perhaps, is the temple built by Sir W. Chambers. It is in the Doric order, and is beautifully ornamented with friezes; while on the angles of the basement rest colossal lions. The interior is tastefully decorated, and the roof affords a magnificent view of the city of Dublin and the Bay. To the left appears the memorable plain of

CLONTARF, famous as the scene of Brian Boroimhe's last victory over the Danes.

"Remember the glories of Brian the brave,
Though the days of the hero are o'er;
Though lost to Mononia, and cold in the grave,
He returns to Kinkora no more.
That star of the field, which so often hath poured
Its beam on the battle, is set;
But enough of its glory remains on each sword,
To light us to victory yet."

MOORE.

It is doubted by many writers whether the victory was really in favour of the Irish. It is generally, however, conceded in their favour. The Scottish reader may be interested to see the name of Lennox mentioned among the soldiers of the patriot king. An Irish manuscript, translated a few years ago for the "Dublin Penny Journal," by J. O'Donovan, after summing up the number of natives slain on the side of Brian, says—

"The great stewards of Leamhue (Lennox) and Mar, with other brave Albanian Scots, the descendants of Core, King of Munster, died in the same cause." After the battle, great respect was shown to the body of the deceased king by his devoted followers, who almost looked upon him in the light of a saint. Wills gives the following account of the progress of his corpse:—"The body of Brian, according to his will, was conveyed to Armagh. First, the clergy of Swords in solemn procession brought it to

their abbey, from thence the next morning, the clergy of Damliag (Duleck) conducted it to the church of St. Kiaran. Here the clergy of Lowth (Lughmach), attended the corpse to their own monastery. The Archbishop of Armagh, with his suffragans and clergy, received the body at Lowth, whence it was conveyed to their cathedral. For twelve days and nights it was watched by the clergy, during which time there was a continual scene of prayers and devotion." Few traces remain of this dreadful encounter.

CLONTARF CASTLE, the seat of the Vernons, is another attraction to the spot. It is built in the Norman castellated style, which is almost the only order of architecture suited for such buildings. The architect was Wm. Morrison, who died lately. The site of the building was formerly that of an ancient preceptory of the Knights Templars, dependent on that situated at Kilmainham.

Should the tourist wish to visit the battlefield, and the two mansions just referred to, he may take the tramcar from the Nelson Column to Clontarf for threepence, and then take the train from Raheny Station to Howth.

RAHENY is the first station on the line. The village presents no features of interest, save in the richness of the country surrounding it, which extends to the very foot of the hill of Howth. This tract was styled anciently the plain of Magh-n-Ealta. About a mile further we come to the Junction, where we leave the trunk line for Drogheda, and diverging by a branch to Howth, cross a long sandy isthmus which connects the Hill of Howth with the mainland.

BALDOYLE, a fishing village, is situate to the left on this isthmus, with one or two villas in its neighbourhood, while an extensive oyster-bed, known as Sutton Strand, lies to the right of the railway. The Hill of Howth is well seen from the train for some time before reaching it.

HOWTH.

HOTELS.—**The Royal, The St. Lawrence.** Population 950.

THE VILLAGE OF HOWTH, consisting of a single street, is situated pleasantly on the face of the hill. Originally it extended farther towards the castle, and at that time was merely a fishing village. Having become a sea-bathing

station, a few more comfortable and commodious houses have sprung into existence of late, and the Royal Hotel, which is well conducted, affords good accommodation for families and tourists. The fixed population amounts to about 800, but during summer, owing to the influx of visitors, that number is nearly trebled. There is the usual accommodation for those in search of health and sea air. The town contains a fine Roman Catholic chapel, a dispensary, a national school, a constabulary station, and on an eminence near the castle is the neat parish church.

HOWTH HARBOUR.—The importance of constructing a harbour here was first urged upon the attention of Government in 1801, by the Hon. and Rev. W. Dawson, who proposed that mail packet-boats should start from it. At length, after many applications, the work was commenced in 1807 by the celebrated engineer Rennie. The harbour is somewhat rhomboidal in outline. The pier to our left runs out for a distance of 2280 feet; that on the right is 2700 feet in length, but is so constructed as to form two sides of the boundary, leaving in front an entrance 320 feet wide. It was here that George IV. landed, in August 1821, on his brief visit to Ireland. The charming rocky island, seemingly a stone-throw from the piers, is that long known as

IRELAND'S EYE, to which a boat may be procured in fine weather for two shillings. The ancient name of this island was "Inis-mac-Nessan," which literally signifies the "Isle of the sons of Nessan." The present name appears to be a corruption of that bestowed on it by the Danes, who called it Ireland's Ey—the word Ey in the Danish signifying an island—*e.g.*, Lambey, Anglesey, Jersey, etc. In ancient books it has been printed Irlandsey. The remains of the church of St. Nessan are still to be seen on the island. A portion of a round tower is attached, and is evidently the ruins of the bell-tower. Dr. Petrie assignes the period of its erection to the middle of the seventh century, when the island was inhabited by Dichuil, Munissa, and Neslug, sons of Nessan, princely scion of the family of Leinster. In our rowing boat we shall pass a rock known as Carrigeen island or rock, and enter Carrigeen bay, among large loose rocks, covered with wild lichens, mosses, and ferns, and approach the semicircular arch of the old church door-way, which stands towards the west. Little of the ruin remains, so we may wander about the island for half-an-hour in quiet enjoyment of the scenes

which, like a panorama, spread round on every side. The rocks and caves have each their peculiar names, as the Stags and the Rowan rocks, but we leave these to the eloquence of the boatman. On the sea-ward side the cliffs are very precipitous and imposing. Parties would do well to row round the Eye, and, weather permitting, to visit a curious cave on this side. The island contains about fifty-three statute acres. To the south-ward another of about one acre in area, called Thulla, is connected with the parent isle by a submerged reef, designated Thulla rocks, over which the sea sometimes lashes with terrible fury.

HOWTH CASTLE is the family seat of the St. Lawrences, who have held it since the time of their ancestor, Sir Armoric Tristram de Valence, who arrived here in the twelfth century. The family name is said to have been Tristram, and that even Sir Armoric never bore the present family title, but that a descendant or relative assumed it on the occasion of a battle won by him on St. Lawrence's day. "The sword of this warrior yet hangs in the hall at Howth." The castle, which received additions, and was in a great measure rebuilt by the twentieth lord of Howth, in the sixteenth century, is a fine old structure. It consists of an embattled range, flanked by towers. The interior of the castle is rich in historical associations. Founded originally by one of the most chivalrous of the English settlers in Ireland, it has always maintained its high position.

One sad blow was struck at his dignity by the graceless Grace O'Malley, or Granuaile, or Grana Uile, a western chieftainess, who, returning from a visit to Queen Elizabeth at London, landed at Howth, and essayed to tax the hospitality of the lordly owner, who refused to give her any refreshment. Determined to have her revenge, however, and to teach the descendant of the Saxon hospitality, she kidnapped the heir, and kept him a close prisoner until a pledge was obtained from his father that on no pretence whatever were the gates of Howth Castle to be closed at the hour of dinner. Strange though it may seem, this promise was most faithfully kept up to a very recent date. A painting of the incident is preserved in the oak-panelled dining-room. The castle is approached by a flight of steps, leading into a hall extending the entire length of the building, and decorated with arms. Among these is the sword already referred to. It is a two-handed sword, measuring, even in its mutilated state, five feet seven inches; the hilt alone being twenty-two inches long.

There are also some good family portraits in the hall, and other interesting mementos, including the bells from

Howth Abbey. The inscription on one is not very intelligible; those on the other two are more so; on one it runs—

JESU : CHRISTE : MISSERERE : NOBIS :

and on the other—

SANCTA : MARIA : ORA : PRO : NOBIS : AD : FILIUM :

One portrait must not be passed unnoticed, were it only for the curious adjuncts affixed to it. It is a full-length portrait, by Beridon, in 1735, of Dean Swift, who was a frequent visitor at the castle. He holds in his hand a paper, on which is written—"The Draper's fourth letter to the whole people of Ireland." Poor Wood sprawls naked at his feet, clenching his patent for the coinage of copper money, a quantity of which lies scattered about him. The pleasure-grounds are extensive, well laid out, and contain some fine trees. They are open to the public on Saturdays from 2 to 6 P.M. A deep moat formerly surrounded the castle, but is now almost wholly filled up.

THE ABBEY OF HOWTH is situated on a delightful spot overhanging the ocean. Tradition states that its foundation was laid in 1235, and that it was erected by Luke, Archbishop of Dublin, on the removal of the prebendal church from Ireland's Eye. It was dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, and hence styled St. Mary's. Over the western door is a ruined belfry, and at the opposite end a triplet window. This is certainly the oldest portion of the abbey, and undoubtedly the most elegant. In the chancel is an altar-tomb, belonging to Christopher, the twentieth lord, and his lady Elizabeth. Recumbent figures represent them both; the former in armour. On the sides of the tomb are sculptured the arms of the family and its connections. Along the northern side of the original church is an additional aisle, with rounded Burgundian windows, supposed to belong to the sixteenth century.

THE COLLEGE OF HOWTH is a name given to a peculiar mass of building, situated close to the burial-ground of the

abbey. In the centre is a small court, surrounded with high walled buildings, now the habitation of the poorer classes.

THE HILL OF HOWTH, properly so called, now invites our attention. Having passed through the village, we keep on by the road to the right, and looking back at intervals, get a fine view of Ireland's Eye and Lambey islands, with the village of Howth in the foreground; all the prettier for being partially shrouded with trees. Continuing this walk, we come in sight of the rugged summits of Ben Edar, the highest point of which is 563 feet above the sea level. The steep rocks of Carricmore overhang the beautiful grounds of Howth Castle, and afford an extensive view of the coast, with a foreground of heather. At the foot of the rocks is an ancient cromlech, consisting of a huge oblong stone, about fourteen feet by twelve, supported on a number of others. Some of the supporting stones are still seven feet in height.

Writers are at variance regarding the origin of this relic—some asserting that it was originally connected in some mysterious manner with a druidical temple. The more generally received opinion is, that the cromlech was part of the sepulchral monument raised by the ancient inhabitants over their departed chiefs; that it was, in fact, nothing more than a frame-work to protect the contents of the tomb from the pressure of the immense mass of stones piled around and above it in order to form a *cairn*. Taking this view of the subject, we must suppose that, in the course of time, the stones have been gradually removed from the cairn, leaving only the internal supports. An explanation, if not as reliable, yet more amusing, is the legend current among the natives, that the huge mass was pitched into its present position by the renowned giant Fin MacCoul, when fighting with a Danish warrior.

The New Road, so named by way of distinguishing it from all others, is generally followed by travellers, affording a fine succession of marine views. Passing by this way the beautiful bay of Balscadden, a favourite bathing-place, we come to Puck's Rocks, situated on the north-east corner of the peninsula. A deep fissure separates the rock. Near the summit of the chasm is a rude representation of a human figure.

This figure, tradition tells us, is the petrified remains of an evil spirit, who used to plague the good Saint Nessan, when he lived on Ireland's Eye. On one occasion the saint was reading the much venerated book of Howth, on the approach of his fiendish enemy; and raising the precious volume, struck the intruder so forcibly with it, that he was knocked right across the water into the rock, which split into that yawning chasm in order to receive him.

A little further on is the unlucky Castlena rock, on which the Victoria struck. Further on, we come in sight of the lighthouse, on the headland to the S.E., known as the

BAILY OF HOWTH.—The term Baily is supposed to be derived from an old Irish word signifying a fortified hill; and certain it is, that so late as 1814 the lines of ancient fortifications were quite recognisable. The lighthouse was built in 1814 by the "Ballast Board," in order to supersede an old one which stood 300 feet above the level of the water. It is in the form of a truncated cone supporting a lantern. The reflectors are parabolic, and in the foci are placed twenty large gas-jets, thus giving a clear fixed light. The appearance of the lighthouse from the road is very striking, standing out as it does on what seems to be an insulated rock.

ST. FINTAN'S CHURCH (ruins) stands on the south side of Howth, facing the expanse of Dublin Bay. It was a church evidently of very slight pretensions, being little more than sixteen feet by eight; the windows are small, and, with the exception of that in the east wall, destitute of ornament. The situation, however, makes up for all deficiencies in the building; the view is delightful—on the north a rocky height, and on the south a beach, now the scene of a busy fishing trade.

Besides the supposed druidical remains already mentioned, several others of a like character are observed on different parts of the hill; indeed, the ground seems teeming with historic and traditionary associations. The mountain limestone of Howth is much prized for mantel-pieces and ornaments, being susceptible of a fine polish. Manganese is at present wrought on the south side of Howth. To the botanical visitor it will be sufficient to notice the following plants recorded as *found*. *Scilla verna* on the beach; *Crithmum maritimum*, the samphire; *Statice limonum*, sea lavender; *Carduus marianus*, milk-thistle; and in the marshes, *Anagallis tenella*, the bog-pimpernel; *Iris fœtidissima*, the blue-flowered iris; and the *Veronica scutellata*.

EXCURSION FROM DUBLIN.

MALAHIDE, DROGHEDA, THE BOYNE, RUINS OF KELLS, ETC.

By Railway from Amiens Street Station.

MALAHIDE (9 m. from Dublin). This village is resorted to for sea-bathing, and has an excellent hotel (*Royal*), but the chief attraction to strangers is

MALAHIDE CASTLE, the fine baronial mansion of Lord Talbot de Malahide, a large square building, flanked by lofty circular towers. The ancient character of the building has been retained, but little now remains of the original castle erected in the reign of Henry II. The main entrance is by a handsome Gothic porch, defended by two circular towers. The grand hall is roofed with richly-carved Irish oak, and among the many objects of interest is the "Oak Chamber," a room exhibiting the most elaborate carving in oak, and lighted with a pointed window of stained glass.

The roof, which is lofty, is strengthened by horizontal beams, and the walls completely wainscoted with carved oak. In the compartments are small Scripture pieces. Age, instead of diminishing the splendour of this apartment, has only added to its beauty; the asperity of the carving has been softened, and the colour mellowed into a hue of almost ebony blackness. The other rooms of the castle are worthy of a visit, but lose much of their interest in the mind of the antiquary, from being denuded of their ancient furniture and decorations, and being restored in a more modern, and probably more comfortable style. Some of the pictures are of great value and interest, among which may be enumerated:—Portraits by Vandyke, of Charles I. and his Queen; by Sir P. Lely, of James II. and his Queen, the Duchess of Portsmouth and her son the first Duke of Richmond, and Talbot Duke of Tyrconnel and daughters. The finest picture is that by Albert Durer, a small altar-piece representing the Nativity, Adoration, and Circumcision. This painting, it appears, was the property of the "Beauteous, hapless Mary," and said to have been originally in that unfortunate Queen's oratory at Holyrood. Charles II. afterwards purchased it for £2000, and presented it to the Duchess of Portsmouth, when she stood in high favour at Court.

The Lordship of Malahide was granted by Henry II. to Richard Talbot,

an ancestor of the present proprietor, and the eldest representative of Sir Geoffrey Talbot, who held Hereford Castle against King Stephen for the Empress Maud, and one of the adventurous knights who had letters of patent for the acquisition of land in Ireland. He was a contemporary of Sir Armoric de Valence, who founded Howth Castle, and it is supposed that the families of Talbot and St. Lawrence are the only descendants of the adventurers who still hold the property won by their ancestors' swords.

MALAHIDE ABBEY is an interesting ruin of a church in the Gothic style of architecture, containing a well-executed window. The ancient moat is filled up, and transformed into a sloping bank, decorated with shrubs. Stately timber everywhere decorates the park, and the sea-view which the castle commands will be prized by the visitor. The island of Lambay is a conspicuous object in the prospect. It rises boldly from the sea about 3 miles to seaward. The ruins of an ancient fortress which defended it were some years ago transformed into a shooting-box by Lord Talbot.

The abbey was for ages the place of sepulture of the holders of the castle, and an altar-tomb in the centre of the ruin will attract attention, from the figure of a female in antiquated dress sculptured upon it. The story told of the occupant of the tomb is one of interest, illustrating the mutability of human affairs. The daughter of Lord Plunkett was betrothed to the youthful Lorn Galtrim, and already had the day of their nuptials arrived, when the sound of the trumpet called the bridegroom from the altar to head his followers against a marauding party. When evening came, the soldiers returned, but bore their lord upon a bier. Thus the lady in one day was—

"Maid, wife, and widow."

She was afterwards twice married, her third husband being Sir Richard Talbot of Malahide.

SWORDS, a small but ancient town, lies about 3 miles to the west of Malahide, and is of interest to the antiquary. The combination of ruins at Swords is very curious. There is a round tower, one of the most perfect in Ireland, of whose erection no annals speak, an abbey frequently plundered by the Danes, and an old castle, formerly the palace of the Archbishop of Dublin, pleasantly overlooking a clear rivulet. The round tower, the upper portion of which has been restored, is about 73 feet in height.

LUSK, 5 miles north of Malahide by railway, has a very ancient parish church and small common belonging to it. At the west end of the church is a curious steeple, more resembling a portion of a fortress. It is defended by battlements and round towers at three angles, while adjacent to the fourth corner stands one of the prehistoric round towers. On the floor of the church is the fine monument of Sir Christopher Barnewall of Turvey. The stone-roofed crypt under the steeple led Grose to attribute the foundation of the church to the Ostmen.

DROGHEDA (Imperial Hotel), an hour and a half's drive by rail from Dublin, is situated on the famous river Boyne, population, 14,389. The religious denominations of the town in 1871 consisted of 912 English Episcopal, 246 Protestant Dissenters, and 13,231 Roman Catholics. The town was formerly walled in, and considerable portions of its walls, with two of its gates, still remain as ruins. St. Laurence's Gate, on the northern side of the river, is a very perfect specimen ; and the West Gate, on the southern or Meath side, forms a most picturesque ruin. It is expected, and not without reason, that Drogheda will yet assume a more important position as a seaport. Its harbour is good, and its position almost exactly opposite Liverpool, which is only 133 miles distant. The tourist from the south will find here the first indication of the extensive linen manufactories which peculiarly distinguish the north of Ireland.

Associated with Drogheda are the histories of the memorable siege by Cromwell, and the "Battle of the Boyne." In 1649 Cromwell landed at Dublin with an army of 12,000 men besides artillery. Drogheda was the first place he attacked. It was garrisoned at the time by 2800 men, commanded by the brave Sir Arthur Aston. The assailants were twice gallantly repulsed, but the third attack, led by Cromwell in person, was successful, and then commenced that indiscriminate slaughter which has rendered the name of the Protector one of execration throughout Ireland.

Drogheda contains numerous military and ecclesiastical remains. The most remarkable of the latter is St. Mary's Church, or abbey, founded in the reign of Edward I. It

was originally a convent for Carmelites, and called St. Mary's of Mount Carmel; very expressive of its situation, being erected on the most elevated part of the southern division of the town, and occupying the south-east angle of the town wall, now spanning a dirty lane. In an equally wretched portion of the town, but on the northern side, is situated the Magdalen Steeple, being the only existing remains of the church of the Dominican Friary, where the Irish chiefs submitted to Richard II.

THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.—This historic river rises near the village of Carbery, in the county of Kildare, 289 feet above the level of the sea, out of one of the holy wells so numerous in Ireland, and, after being increased by a number of tributaries, joins the Blackwater at Navan, whence the two flow conjointly to the harbour of Drogheda. A walk of a mile from Drogheda along the north side of the river as far as the Obelisk on the battlefield of the Boyne, will fully reward the tourist. It was here that, on the 1st July 1690, the celebrated battle was fought between the Prince of Orange and his father-in-law James II. William landed at Carrickfergus, and was on his way to Dublin when the town of Drogheda, then in the hands of the Irish, barred his further progress, and here James gave him battle. On nearing the obelisk a road will be seen on the right hand, up what appears to be a little valley. Down this road it is said the English troops marched and crossed the Boyne, attacking the Irish army, which was stationed on the south side of the river. The armies were believed to be nearly equal in strength—*i.e.* about 30,000 each. The loss is estimated at 500 killed of William's troops, and 1000 of James's. William had nearly met with his death before the engagement. Having advanced with some officers within gunshot of the Irish camp, Berwick, Tyrconnel, Sarsfield, and some other generals riding slowly on the opposite banks, viewing the army in their march, soon discovered the present situation of the king. A party of forty horse immediately

appeared in a ploughed field opposite to the place where he was. In their centre they carefully concealed two field-pieces, which they planted unnoticed under cover of a hedge, and retired. William mounted his horse. At that moment the first discharge killed a man and two horses on a line, at some distance, with the king. Another ball instantly succeeded, grazed on the banks of the river, rose, and slanted on his right shoulder, tearing his coat and flesh.

"James II. displayed but little courage in this memorable battle. He abandoned the field even before the battle was decided, and made a ride of unexampled rapidity through Ireland. In a few hours he reached the castle of Dublin, and in the following day he rode to Waterford, a distance of 100 English miles. Nevertheless James sought to throw the whole blame of the whole defeat on the Irish. On arriving at the castle of Dublin, he met the Lady Tyrconnel, a woman of ready wit, to whom he exclaimed, 'Your countrymen, the Irish, madam, can run very fast, it must be owned.' 'In this, as in every other respect, your majesty surpasses them, for you have won the race,' was the merited rebuke of the lady."—*Kohl's Ireland.*

An obelisk 150 feet in height, on a rocky foundation, marks the spot where William commenced the attack, as also where Schomberg fell. The inscription, which has been objected to as sectarian in its sentiments, runs as follows:—

Sacred to the glorious memory of King William the Third, who, on the 1st *of July* 1690 *passed the river near this place to attack James the Second at the head of a Popish army, advantageously posted on the south side of it, and did on that day, by a single battle, secure to us, and to our posterity, our liberty, laws, and religion. In consequence of this action James the Second left this kingdom and fled to France.*

This memˡ of our deliverance was erected in the 9th year of the reign of King George the Second, the first stone being laid by Lionel Sackville, Duke of Dorset, Lord Lieutenant of the Kingdom of Ireland.

1736.

A bridge crosses the river near the obelisk. Donore Church, where James stood during the action, is a ruin occupying a piece of rising ground on the south side of the river. The grave of Caillemote, the leader of the French Protestants, is pointed out at a little distance from the field. It is marked by two elm-trees. Apart from all historical interest the vale of the Boyne is really an

enchanting spot, and one likely to subdue the bitter feelings of those of either persuasion who visit. The tourist may proceed from this point to New Grange 4 miles, and Slane 8 miles by road. They are described below.

ANTIQUARIAN EXCURSIONS from DROGHEDA.

MONASTERBOICE, a celebrated assemblage of ecclesiastical remains, about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Drogheda by road, will well repay a visit. Enclosed within a churchyard of modest dimensions, and standing quite solitary in the midst of fields, are the ruins of two chapels, a handsome round tower, and two elaborately sculptured stone crosses. It is impossible to fix the dates of the chapels with any degree of certainty. One is evidently not much older than the church-building twelfth century; but the other is undoubtedly much more ancient. Seward says—

"There are two stone crosses at the south side of the church, the principal of which, called St. Boyne's Cross, is the most ancient religious relique now in Ireland. Among the rude sculptures there is an inscription on it in Irish characters, in which is plainly legible the name of *Muredach*, who was for some time king of Ireland, and died in 534, about 100 years after the arrival of St. Patrick." The abbey, it would seem, however, was founded by St. Boetius, who died in 521. The round tower is 110 feet high, its circumference near the ground about 50 feet, diminishing gradually from the base, like a Tuscan pillar. The walls are 3 feet 6 inches thick, the door is 5 feet 6 inches in height, 22 inches in width, and 6 feet from the present level of the ground. It is arched and built of freestone, as are also the windows of the chapel. The diameter of the tower on the inside is 9 feet, and above the door it is divided into five storeys by slightly projecting rings of stone. The summit of the tower has been shattered, it is said, by lightning. The principal cross is 27 feet in height, and is composed of two stones. The shafts are divided into compartments, ornamented with figures. When describing the compartments, Köhl notices one representing "a couple of harpers in Paradise," and adds—"I suppose no Irishman of the olden time would have thought Paradise complete without his beloved national instrument."

"Oh! give me one strain
Of that wild harp again,
In melody proudly its own,
Sweet harp of the days that are gone."—LOVER.

MELLIFONT ABBEY, founded in 1142 by O'Carrol, prince of Orgiel, for Augustinian monks, is about three miles to the west of Monasterboice, and five and a half from Drogheda. Both places may be conveniently visited in one excursion. At the Dissolution it is said to have contained a hundred and forty monks. The abbey and its possessions were given to Sir Gerald Moore, ancestor of the Marquesses of Drogheda. In 1142, Cardinal Papiro is said to have held his famous synod within its walls.

"It is certain," writes Seward, "that, in 1157, a synod was held here, at which the monarch, the King of Ullidia, the prince of Breffni, and the prince of Orgiel assisted, when the great church was consecrated, and amongst other offerings 180 oz. of gold and a gold chalice were presented." The same author further adds—"Here was a fine Gothic doorway into the chapel all of blue marble, richly ornamented and gilt, as also a beautiful octagonal bath, or more properly baptistery, standing near it, but these were sold and destroyed."

The baptistry, as it now stands, is a space of about 29 feet, enclosed by walls supported on circular-headed arches of sandstone. St. Bernard's Chapel is a very fine example of the Early English style before the arches had lost all of their rounded character, and yet began to be influenced by the pointed span of the Gothic style. This last portion is undoubtedly much newer than the baptistry, which is somewhat similar to the Roman remains at York

NEW GRANGE may be gained by following the north side of the Boyne past the battlefield for about 4 miles. Tumuli exist in various spots in the neighbourhood, and that of New Grange, explored in 1699, will well repay a visit. A quantity of stones formerly lay at the bottom of the mound, and were in the course of being removed by a gentleman for the purpose of repairing the road, when he came to "a very broad flat stone rudely carved, and placed edgeways at the bottom of the mount." This excited his curiosity, and excavations were made, resulting in the careful exploration of the interior. A passage of nearly sixty feet, very low, but roofed and walled with stone slabs, conducts into the centre chamber. Three little

recesses originally contained basins, whether for the purpose of ablution or not it is difficult to determine. One basin, scooped out of solid stone, is still perfect, and another remains in a mutilated state. The cave contains many mementoes of the past in carving upon the stones. Conjectures have been rife as to the object of these chambered tumuli. It will be sufficient to state that by antiquaries they are supposed to have been for sepulture, sacrifice, or for hiding treasure. Dr. Wilde regards this stupendous relic of Pagan times as "probably one of the oldest Celtic monuments in the world, which has elicited the wonder, and called forth the admiration, of all who have visited it." Close to this there is another cavern, containing four holes or windows, and eight niches round the inside. It can be explored by crawling on all fours.

SLANE, three miles further by road, and about eight miles from Drogheda, can also be reached by rail from Drogheda by stopping at Beauparc Station. Though now a small village, *Slane*, in the time of *Hugh de Lacy*, was a place of some note, being one of the boroughs in his palatinate of Meath. The hermitage of *St. Erc*, which lies south of the town near the river, in the dark shade of a grove of ancient yew-trees, and one of the most romantic of ruins, takes its name from *St. Erc*, the first Bishop of Slane, who was consecrated by St. Patrick, and died in 514, and was occupied in 1512 by two hermits named O'Brien. Near the hermitage is the princely seat of the Marquis of Conyngham, Slane Castle, standing upon a green bank rising from and overlooking the river. During his visit to Ireland in 1821, George IV. spent some days in the castle. Slane was amongst the places in Ireland earliest visited by St. Patrick, the first successful missionary in the country. A fine spring of water, called Lady Well, situate on the lower walk near the hermitage, is resorted to by many zealous catholics for the efficacy of its waters in certain skin diseases. The ruins of the abbey now form a picturesque object in the demesne of Slane Castle.

DULEEK, easily reached from Drogheda by rail, four and a half miles, is contiguous to the station which bears its name, seven miles from Slane. In the reign of Edward III., Theobald de Vernon held the estate and manor. Its ancient name was *Damhleac—i.e.* the house of stone—and was celebrated for having been the first stone church built in Ireland. It was erected by St. Patrick in the 5th century, and was frequently plundered by the Danes. The village is situated on the river Nanny. The portions of the Priory now standing are of various dates and aspects. The tower is tolerably entire. Duleek played its part in the war of 1690, and a bridge erected in 1587 is pointed out as the spot where the cannon of James were placed.

NAVAN, twelve miles further on by the same line of rail, is sixteen miles west of Drogheda. The town, which is of considerable antiquity, consists of two principal streets crossing each other at right angles. It was walled round by Hugh de Lacy. There are, however, no buildings of any note in the town—the "Tholsel," or town-house is the principal. In the burial-ground are the remains of some ancient tombs, with figures in alto-relievo ; and the present barrack occupies the site of the old abbey. It is not known whether this abbey existed before the 12th century or not. In the immediate vicinity of Navan are the ruins of Donaghmore church, with its accompanying round tower 70 feet in height and 12 in diameter. The remains at Clady, Kilcarn, Liscarton, and Scarloughstown, will fully repay a visit, but more especially

TARA, about six and a half miles south of Navan, by road crossing the Boyne by Kilcarn bridge. To the ordinary observer Tara presents nothing more than a small conical hill abruptly truncated, surrounded with undulating mounds covered with grass ; but to the student of history and antiquities it calls into existence the magnificent palace of the monarch Cormac, with his retinue of 150 brave champions and 1050 soldiers, his bards, Druids,

and lawgivers. It recalls the earliest efforts of St. Patrick, the assemblies of the states, and the ancient prehistoric civilisation of Ireland.

"Here it is supposed," writes the matter-of-fact Seward, "there was anciently a magnificent royal palace, the residence of the kings of Ireland, where triennial parliaments were held, in which all the nobility, gentry, priests, etc., assembled, and here laws were enacted and repealed, and the general advantage of the nation consulted. It is certain that some writers have disputed that any building of lime and stone was ever erected on this spot at the time we speak of; but the fact is positively insisted on by many others. This place is otherwise called *Teamor*, from *Teagh mor*, or the great house, or *Teagh-mor-Ragh*, the great house of the king, and much celebrated in ancient Irish history. Certain it is that this hill was the *Naasteighan*, whereon the states assembled for several ages—that is, from the beginning of the first to the middle of the sixth century; from which period we hear no more of the general convention of the states, but each province was governed by its own local ordinances."

Recent investigations have brought very little to light, but that little has tended to confirm the account just given. Moore's celebrated lines aptly describe the altered fortunes of this historic spot :—

"The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls,
As if that soul were fled.

"So sleeps the pride of former days,
So glory's thrill is o'er;
And hearts that once beat high for praise
Now feel that pulse no more.

"No more to chiefs and ladies bright
The harp of Tara swells;
The chord alone that breaks at night
Its tale of ruin tells.

"Thus Freedom now so seldom wakes,
The only throb she gives
Is when some heart indignant breaks,
To show that still she lives."

KELLS, twelve miles west of Navan, and twenty-six from Drogheda by rail; can also be reached from Dublin direct from Broadstone station—this saves an hour over the

Drogheda route. It is pleasantly situated about three-quarters of a mile from the Blackwater, and is one of the most remarkable places in early Irish ecclesiastical history. It was anciently called Kenlis. About 550 St. Columbkille founded a monastery for canons regular, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, of which no trace now remains. The site is said to have been granted to him by "*Dermot MacCarval*, or Dermod the son of *Kervail*, king of Ireland," who afterwards proved to be the sworn foe of the saint, and a man of fierce passions. Columbkille was born in Ireland in the year 521, of a royal race, being a lineal descendant in the fourth generation from Niall of the Nine Hostages. It is said that he was baptized Criomthan, a statement borne out by the poetic legend, translated by Keating :—

> "The pious Christian hero Collumcille
> When he was baptized received the name
> Of Criomtham Oluin; his guardian angel
> Was the most watchful Axall."

This saint is said to have founded three hundred monasteries in Ireland before proceeding to Britain. The reader need hardly be informed that the monastic ruins of famed Iona owe their origin to him. Bede says—"Columba arrived in Britain in the ninth year of Brude, the son of Meilochan, king of the Picts, who was a potent king, and whose subjects were, by his preaching and example, converted to the Christian faith. On this account he obtained from them the above-mentioned island as a demesne for his monastery." A castle was erected in the market-place of Kells in 1178, "and opposite the castle was a cross of an entire stone, one of the most beautiful remains of this description in the country, ornamented with bas-relief figures, and inscriptions in the ancient Irish character."

Not far from the church is a round tower 99 feet high, with a conical summit, and four windows facing the cardinal points. In the reign of Richard I. a priory was erected by Walter de Lacy, Lord of Meath, "for cross-bearers, or crouched friars following the order of St. Augustine" There was also a perpetual chantry of three chaplains in the parish to celebrate daily mass—one in St. Mary's chapel, another in the chapel of the Rood, and a third in that of St. Catherine the Virgin.

DUBLIN TO KINGSTOWN AND DALKEY.

By Rail from Westland Row Station, every half-hour, and (through) a quarter before the hour.

The line to Kingstown, which was opened on the 17th of December 1834, was constructed at an expense of £340,000, and affords one of the most agreeable of railway journeys. The stations are Lansdoune Road, Sydney Parade, Booterstown, Blackrock (a famous bathing spot), Seapoint, and Salt-hill or Monkstown (fine Hotel here); places which form pleasant suburban retreats for the Dublin citizens. A drive of thirty minutes along the margin of Dublin Bay brings us to the lively harbour of

KINGSTOWN.

HOTELS.—Royal Marine—Anglesea Arms.

Much of the prosperity of this town is to be attributed to the facilities which it presents for the reception of packets from England, which arrive and depart twice a-day. It is situated on the south side of Dublin Bay, on a dangerous coast, where, previous to the completion of the now admirable lighthouse arrangements, many serious accidents occurred. In the

HARBOUR, we never fail to see one of the packets lying in waiting for the time of sailing. The refuge harbour is not unlike that at Howth in form, but embraces an area of 250 acres. The depth of water varies from 13 to 27 feet. A revolving light, visible every half-minute for about nine miles distant, is placed on the eastern pier. This harbour was declared by the Tidal Harbour Commissioners to be "one of the most splendid artificial ports in the United Kingdom." The granite of which it is composed was obtained at Killiney Hill. The town is well built, consisting of several streets and terraces. George Street is half-a-mile in length, and well built. The population numbers about 16,000. An obelisk, raised on a mass of

rock-work, surmounted by a sculptured crown, commemorates the visit of George IV. Two miles further is

DALKEY, a town which certainly has now shared to a considerable extent in the prosperity of Kingstown, although at one time ranking higher in importance. During the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, Dalkey was a port much used by the Dublin merchants, who found it safer to have their goods landed there than allow their ships to venture into the bay, and attempt the passage of the Liffey. In the town and neighbourhood are numerous remains, of greater or less extent, of castles and fortified places all found necessary to defend the town and harbour against the incursions of Irish pirates, who at one time swarmed in the channel. At a short distance from the mainland is situated

DALKEY ISLAND, the sound between which and the land is said to be somewhere about eight fathoms deep at the lowest tide. In this nook, ships may be perfectly safe from the north-east winds which effect the bay. The island contains about eighteen acres, mostly pasture. The ruin of an old church, and what has been called a Druid's altar, are met with on the island. In the neighbourhood of Dalkey are many pleasant villas.

KILLINEY HILL, situated close to Dalkey, is from its position a noticeable feature in the landscape, although rising only 472 feet above the sea. A Druidical circle exists not far from it, in a field beyond Mount Druid property. A pyramidal pillar at Ballybrack marks the spot where the young Duke of Dorset was killed by a fall from his horse, when out hunting with Lord Powerscourt's hounds. On the north side of the hill are extensive granite quarries.

DUBLIN BAY, as viewed from this hill, is generally allowed to be one of the finest sights in Ireland. In the foreground we have a succession of rocks and trees, with Kingstown appearing beyond them, the railway station, obelisk, and harbour being conspicuous objects; a little further into the bay stretches the south wall of the Liffey, with a lighthouse at the end of it; while beyond this, the level shore of the bay is seen ending in the rugged peninsula of Howth. Those who think the toil of ascending the Hill of Killiney too great, will find it worth while to hire a car for the purpose of enjoying the delightful views which can be obtained from the summit of the hill.

The railway continues 5 miles further along the coast to Bray, passing on the way Killiney and Ballybrack stations.

DUBLIN TO BRAY.

BRAY AND THE WICKLOW MOUNTAINS.

Bray, 12 miles by rail from Dublin (Hotels—**Marine**, situated between the station and sea-beach; **International**, Quinsborough Road. Card of charges on application.)

Cab fares from Bray Station.	For two persons.	For three or more persons.
	s. *d.*	
To the Dargle - - - -	2 0	
Waterfall - - -	4 0	Fixed by Arrangement
Glen of the Downs -	3 6	
Delgany - - -	4 0	
Greystones - - -	4 6	

A large range of Turkish Baths was erected here by Mr. Dargan, but has been converted into assembly and reading-rooms, etc.

The name of this headland is supposed to have been derived from *Breagh*, brother of the hero Edar, who gave his name to the Hill of Howth. The town is rising fast into importance as a tourists' station, from its leading to the Dargle, the Glen of the Downs, and the Devil's Glen, and from the facility with which it can be reached from Dublin, either direct by road—a distance of about twelve or thirteen miles—or by railway. The population is nearly four thousand.

BRAY HEAD is situated some distance from the town, and from it is obtained a most admirable view, embracing to the north Killiney Bay, Howth, and the Mourne Mountains; to the west the town of Bray, backed by the Sugar Loaves and Shankhill Mountain; and to the south Wicklow Head. The Welsh mountains are said to be sometimes discernible in the horizon in clear weather. In the neighbourhood of Bray are Kilruddery, the noble mansion of the Earl of Meath, built in the Elizabethan style, and situated in a beautifully undulating park; besides Bray Head demesne, now a Loretto convent; Old Court, the

residence of Mr. Edwards, with the ruin of De Riddesford's Castle in the pleasure-grounds; Hollybrook, another Elizabethan mansion, the residence of Sir G. F. Hodson, Bart., Wingfield, the property of Mr. Darley; and at the other end of the Glen of the Downs, Bellevue, the seat of P. Latouche, Esq.

The Dargle and Powerscourt may be conveniently visited from Bray. A description of these places will be found below.

From Bray the railway continues to Wicklow and Wexford.

BRAY TO THE DARGLE, POWERSCOURT, GLEN OF THE DOWNS, ETC.

Dargle. Enniskerry. Powerscourt Demesne. Waterfall. Glencree. Loughs Bray. Sally Gap. Luggala. Lough Tay. Ballinastoe Inn. Glen of the Downs. In all about 30 miles.

The tourist making Bray his head-quarters will find abundant amusement in excursions which may be made from that place. The above excursion, which exhausts all the objects of interest round Bray, may be accomplished in one day by car. Soon after leaving Bray, the Dargle is entered on foot and followed to Enniskerry,* 3 m., and Powerscourt, where the cars should be in waiting. From Powerscourt a good road proceeds to the Waterfall, and through Glencree, to the barrack of that name, from which Loughs Bray may be visited, and the military road taken as far as Sally Gap, where, instead of going right on, we take the road to the left, and passing Luggala Lodge and Lough Tay, join the Enniskerry and Roundwood road, about two and a quarter miles from the latter place. This road must then be followed northwards for nearly a mile and a half, when we turn at a right angle to the east, and reach Ballinastoe, where refreshments may be procured.

* Cars wait here for Powerscourt, for which a pass should be obtained beforehand from the agency here. *Hotel:* Powerscourt Arms.

From here we must pursue our journey to Hermitage and Glendaragh, situate to the north of Newtown Mount Kennedy, and thence by the Glen of the Downs (page 80) to Bray. The distance in all will be nearly thirty miles. Those who wish to see the Glen of the Downs without extending the journey may drive direct thither from Bray. The waterfall and demesne of Powerscourt may also have one entire day devoted to them.

THE DARGLE. This name is applied to a long glen, through which the river Dargle flows, until it meets Enniskerry river, and thenceforth the united pair form Bray river. The river Dargle takes its rise in Crockan Pond, a hill 1770 feet high, and situated about six or seven miles from Enniskerry. On its way it skirts the War Hill, 2250, and comes close to the Roundwood high road, where one of its tributaries, forming Powerscourt Waterfall, tumbles wildly down the mountain side. The river flows north through the old deer-park of Powerscourt, and, on leaving it, receives the river of Glencree; when it becomes the boundary between the seats of Lords Monck and Powerscourt. Mr. Grattan's property of Tinnehinch is next enlivened by it, where the vale suddenly contracts into a narrow ravine. The length of the glen is about a mile, and the height of some portions of the enclosing wall of rocks exceeds 300 feet. These precipitous rocks are, moreover, beautifully clothed with native wild wood and graceful fern. Many parties prefer to enter the glen at the lower end, and leave it at the upper, and not a few will prefer spending the entire summer day in such a shady retreat, particularly if the heat be oppressive on the roads. The view of the glen from above is exceedingly beautiful; exhibiting a rare combination of rugged rock, foliage of every tint and form, and the silvery stream underneath. "It is a fine example of a wooded ravine, and is exceedingly beautiful. The banks on either side, particularly on the right bank of the river, rise in some places

to the height of three hundred feet, the slopes being completely covered with the liveliest and greenest woods. It is like some of the more wooded glens of our Scottish streams, but softer and richer. Perhaps it comes nearest the character of the Wye, but is on a smaller scale. The river that flows through it is inconsiderable, but large enough to yield the charms both of sight and sound to the traveller, as he treads his shaded path on the brow of the steep above it."* One of the best stations for a view of the glen is known as the Lover's Leap, situated at the head of the glen, and easy of access from the main path. The whole, or nearly the whole of the glen and its neighbourhood, is observable from that point.

POWERSCOURT, 4 miles from Bray, and 3 miles from Enniskerry (open on Mondays and Tuesdays—an order from agency at Enniskerry required on other days), is further up the glen. It is the property of the family of Wingfield. It is due to this family to mention that scarcely any in Ireland enjoy so much of the goodwill and respect of the peasantry. The late Lord Powerscourt was a constant resident in the country. A curious instance of the respect for a resident landlord occurred during the terrible rebellion in 1798. Lord Powerscourt, despising the cowardice of those landlords who thought they could not be safe unless sheltered in the capital, fortified his mansion, and to prove his reliance upon his tenantry, formed them into a yeomanry to the number of a hundred, and with their assistance preserved family and property. Holt, the famous rebel-general, surrendered to Lord Powerscourt. The mansion, finely placed upon a terrace, is built of granite; it is plain, large, and truly baronial in appearance. Among the apartments, which are very spacious, is the grand saloon, eighty feet by forty, where George IV. was entertained on his visit to Ireland in 1821. The land appertaining to the demense of Powerscourt is estimated at 26,000 English

* Sir John Forbes. Memorandums made in Ireland.

acres, but the enclosed grounds do not exceed 800 acres It has frequently changed hands since first becoming English property. De la Poer, a knight in Strongbow's company, was the first English possessor, and by him the castle was built. In the reign of Henry VIII. the castle was taken by the fierce O'Byrnes and O'Tooles of Wicklow; and, being retaken by the English, was conferred upon the Talbots. Another Irish clan, the Kavanaghs, obtained possession of it in 1556. In 1608 the property was given by James I. to Sir R. Wingfield, who was created Viscount Powerscourt in 1618, since which time the peerage has twice become extinct, and was revived for the second time in 1743 in favour of the present peer's ancestor.

THE WATERFALL, 4 miles from Powerscourt and 8 miles from Bray, is regarded by some as a splendid sight, and by others as a mere plaything. When seen after a succession of wet days and nights, it has indeed some title to magnificence. In very dry weather the stream is deficient in quantity, and descends along the face of the cliff. In the immediate vicinity of the cascade, is a grassy nook much resorted to by pic-nic parties. It is related that on the occasion of George IV.'s visit to Powerscourt, a large tank was dug in the top of the hill, in order to ensure a good flow before royalty, but that his majesty did not find it convenient to visit the obliging waterfall.

TINNEHINCH HOUSE, half a mile from Powerscourt on the Dargle, is the property of the descendants of the patriot and orator Henry Grattan. The Irish Parliament, appreciating the noble exertions of this wonderful man, purchased the property for him, in order that he might end in peace a life which had been so laborious.

CHARLEVILLE, the handsome seat of Viscount Monck, closely adjoins those of Lord Powerscourt and Mr. Grattan. From this point, if time permitted, the tourist would enjoy a drive up Glencree

GLENCREE joins the Dargle at the wooden bridge. At the head of the Glen will be seen Glencree Barracks, a solitary building occupied in the memorable '98 as a military station, but now used as a Roman Catholic Reformatory. It would be a variation of the road to send the conveyance round to Lough Bray Cottage, where, after a quiet walk up the glen, and a visit to the Loughs Bray, upper and lower, under the hill of Kippure (2473 feet), the tourist could join it, and then take the military road as far as Sally Gap, where, adopting the left-hand road, a wild uninhabited region is passed over to the east of Luggala and Lough Tay, and then join the road about two and a quarter miles from Roundwood. By taking this detour, the car will require to travel about twenty miles from Bray to Roundwood, instead of thirteen by the regular road.

LOUGHS BRAY, Upper and Lower, are situate on the side of the ridge of Kippure, one mile south of Glencree Barracks. The former, which is a dreary mountain-tarn, covers an area of 28 acres, at an elevation of 1453 feet above the sea. The situation of the lower lake is highly picturesque, being backed by rocks and crags of most fantastic shapes, relieved by the beautiful rustic *cottage of Lough Bray*, and its cultivated grounds, which extend to the margin of the lake. Kippure rises 1450 feet above the lower lake. Continuing still onward, we pass Crokan Pond to our left, and reach

SALLY GAP, where the road to Blessington turns off at an acute angle to the right, and that to Luggala at an obtuse angle to the left, the direct military road to Laragh proceeding in a straight course before us.

BLESSINGTON is about eleven miles from Sally Gap, or twenty-eight from Dublin. It is a market and post town, consisting of one well-built street, the work of Archbishop Boyle. The late Countess of Blessington, whose maiden name was Power, and who became so well known in the literary world, was born at Curragheen in the county of Waterford, and married Charles John Gardiner, the last Earl of Blessington, who died in 1829. Blessington Park, the property of the Marquis of Downshire, is situated close by the town.

A pleasant divergence of the route from Glencree to Roundwood is to take a by-path over the face of a hill to the right, which leads to a fine view of Lough Tay. It is somewhat difficult to find the path without assistance; inquiry should therefore be made whenever the opportunity occurs. The pedestrian enters a field by a stile, and ascends in the direction of a larch plantation, which he passes on his left, and keeps a regular foot-path in the direction of the head of a valley, which appears on the same side; crosses the head of this valley, and by a continuation of the same path, passes over the next mountain shoulder, until he comes in sight of Lough Tay, and discovers an extensive prospect spread out before him. Far under his feet is a plantation of larches, and at the west end of the nook he overlooks the Annamoe River, which conveys the surplus water from Lough

Tay to Lough Dan, of which he catches just a glimpse in the mountain cage which encloses it. The house to the northern end of the lake, embosomed in trees and shrubs, and surrounded with grass sward, whose verdure contrasts strangely with the brown sterility around it, is

LUGGALA LODGE,* the property of Lord Powerscourt. Moore's beautiful song, beginning with the line

"No, not more welcome the fairy numbers,"

was written to a very old air known as "Luggala." "On the eastern side of the valley was formerly one of those extraordinary druidical remains called a 'rocking stone,' used by the artful arch-druid for oracular purposes. A large stone was placed upon the top of another, so balanced that the smallest effort would shake it, and was supposed to be self-moved in the presence of a guilty person. In some cases, as on the Three Rock Mountains, in the county of Dublin, the culprit was placed under the stone, which was made to vibrate over his head, and threaten death at every instant. In the year 1800, a party of military passing this mountain dislodged the rocking-stone from its pedestal, and it now lies some yards from its original position, deprived unfortunately of its powers of motion."†

LOUGH TAY receives its supply of water principally from the river Annamoe, which, just before entering it, falls down a rock close beside Luggala Lodge. It is situated about 807 feet above the sea, is circular in form, about half a mile in diameter, and a mile and a half in circumference. The glen in whose upper end this lake is placed is about ten miles in length, extending to Laragh.

LOUGH DAN is situated two miles further down the glen, and has an elevation of 685 feet, being 122 feet lower than Lough Tay. It is a larger lake, and receives a portion of its supply from the Avonmore. This lake is surrounded with wild hills covered with heath and furze, the hill on its northern side being Knocknacloghole, 1754 feet; on the east Slievebuckh, 1581 feet.

* Pass required from agency at Enniskerry. † Wright's Wicklow.

ROUNDWOOD (*Hotels:* Murphy's; Healty's), originally named Togha, is a small hamlet possessing little interest to the tourist save as a resting-place, with two good country inns, where post horses can be had. It is also a good fishing station for the neighbouring lochs and streams. The town is situated in the midst of an immense tract of table land, about 700 feet above the sea. Tithewar, the seat of Mr. Nuttall, is near Roundwood, and is well planted. The reservoir for the supply of the Dublin water-works, is situate near the village. It was constructed in 1863 by enclosing the waters of the Vartry. From here the tourist may return to Bray, either direct *via* the Dargle, a distance of 14 miles, or by Newtown Mount Kennedy (page 73), through the Glen of the Downs (page 80), about 17 miles. If it is not necessary to return to Bray the same day, he may also proceed to Annamoe (page 83), and the Seven Churches (page 85).

The tourist who does not follow the route by Sally Gap, described in small print, but who, after visiting Powerscourt and the Waterfall, proceeds direct to the Glen of the Downs, will take the road which turns to the left round the southern base of the Sugar Loaf (1659 feet), and, passing Glen Cottage, arrive at

THE GLEN OF THE DOWNS. The glen is about a mile and a half in length, and 150 feet in width. For a considerable distance it runs along the foot of the Downs Mountain, which rises 1232 feet. The sides of the glen rise somewhat abruptly to a height of about 600 feet, and being closed with a dense covering of copsewood, a rich effect is produced. From the glen a view is obtained of the greater Sugar Loaf Mountain. There are two mountains bearing this name. These conical-shaped hills, which form a feature in Wicklow scenery, are said to have borne an Irish name meaning "the gilt spears," as they retained the light of the sun long after the rest of the landscape had been enveloped in the twilight, but their modern appellation is more matter of fact. The glen of the Downs is

visited from Dublin for the beauties of Mr Latouche's demesne of Bellevue here. The Turkish Pavilion and Octagon are well placed on the brow of the glen, and afford most extensive views of the surrounding country and the sea. From the Glen of the Downs, the drive back to Bray is five miles.

BRAY TO THE DEVIL'S GLEN, THE SEVEN CHURCHES, AND VALE OF OVOCA,

By Railway to Rathnew Station.

ITINERARY—

Bray by Rail to Rathnew Station - - - - -	15½ miles.
Rathnew by Car to Devil's Glen - - - - -	3½ ,,
Devil's Glen ,, Annamoe - - - - -	6 ,,
Annamoe ,, Laragh (Seven Churches) - -	3 ,,
Laragh ,, *via* Avonmore to Rathdrum Station	7 ,,
Rathdrum ,, to Meeting of the Waters - -	4 ,,
Meeting of the Waters by Rail, return to Bray - -	28 ,,

To accomplish the above excursion, the tourist must take an early train from Bray and proceed to Rathnew station. There a car may be had to proceed either direct to the Devil's Glen or to the village of Ashford, which is contiguous to the glen, and where there is a comfortable inn. Near the latter place are the classic grounds of Rosanna, where Mrs Tighe composed the well-known poem of Psyche, and now the seat of Mr Tighe. The estate is one of the best wooded in the county. Supposing we proceed direct from Rathnew to the glen, the road ascends gradually, with beautiful hedgerows on either side, till the gate of Ballycurry demesne is reached (3 miles). The car may pass the first gate, but at the second the traveller must alight and proceed on foot up

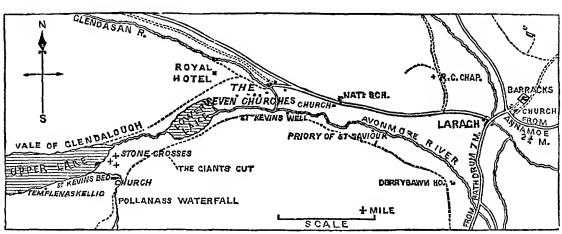
THE DEVIL'S GLEN, about a mile and a half in length, and watered by the river Vartry, which forms a beautiful cascade at its upper extremity. The country above the waterfall is flat and dreary, and we can scarcely expect, in passing over it, to find such a romantic nook as that which we now refer to. The glen is somewhat like

the Dargle in appearance, but more picturesque, of a more sombre cast, and on a grander scale—the rocks in some places rising 400 feet above the stream. The Devil's Glen, together with a great extent of land, stretching on one side to the sea, and reaching on the other from Rathdrum to Aughrim, Ballymores, and nearly to Arklow, was granted by the Earl of Pembroke to Lord Geoffrey de Montemarisco, in exchange for the baronies of Forth and Bargy, in the county of Wexford. This territory was called by the Irish Mac-Morres's country—Lord Geoffrey himself having, in the year 1208, assumed the title of Mac-Morres, and the dignity of an Irish sovereign dynast. After the disgrace and banishment of Lord Geoffrey, his sons made scarcely any efforts to preserve this district, which was then of little value, being an uncultivated tract, remote from their usual places of residence, and inhabited by a few roving septs of semi-barbarians, who eventually established themselves in the Mac-Morres's country, and maintained possession until the seventeenth century. It latterly passed through the hands of the O'Briens, and the unfortunate Earl of Strafford, who received it from his patron Charles I. "By virtue of that grant, Earl Fitzwilliam at present enjoys a noble revenue from this part of the county Wicklow ; but the fee of the glen is divided between Mr. Tottenham and Mr. Synge." In this glen, the redoubtable rebel Holt remained for some days, making preparations for the outbreak of 1798. "He appears, in more respects than one, during his short career, to have had the most marvellous escapes. Once, being wounded in the head, and finding himself surrounded by police, he boldly accosted one of them and enquired, 'which way the army had gone?' for that they 'had robbed him of his hat and horse.'" After the defeat of the rebels, the glen became the hiding-place of the scattered insurgents ; in order to get rid of whom it was found necessary to set fire to the timber, and the blackened stumps long bore witness to the extent of the conflagration.

The pathway up the glen follows the left bank of the stream. The first halting-place is the Summerhouse, above which a series of steps leads up to a shelf of the rock where a fine view of the glen is obtained. Leaving the Summerhouse, and proceeding up the glen, the last gate is reached. Here we enter on a meadow, but keeping near the side of the stream, at a short distance the waterfall comes into view. The tourist will observe a space between two boulders known as King O'Toole's window, through which the fall may be seen to full advantage. Scrambling up the side of the glen till the top of the declivity is attained, a fine prospect bursts on the view, including the fall, and in the distance the Wicklow mountains, among which Lugnaquilla (3039 feet) is the most prominent. Returning by the same path to the car in waiting, the tourist may proceed to the Seven Churches *via* Ashford (page 85). From this a drive of seven miles will take us to the village of

ANNAMOE.—It is situated on the rivulet of the same name which issues out of Lough Dan. Little can be said about the few thatched houses which compose the village, save that the place is to a certain extent interesting ground on account of the accident which nearly deprived the world of Uncle Toby, the poor Lieutenant, and Corporal Trim. Living at the barracks of Wicklow, in 1720, Laurence Sterne says in his autobiography—"From thence we decamped to stay half a year with Mr. Featherston, a clergyman, about seven miles from Wicklow, who being a relative of my mother's invited us to his parsonage at Animo. It was in this parish, during our stay, that I had that wonderful escape of falling through a mill-race whilst the mill was going, and of being taken out unhurt. The story is incredible, but known for truth in all that part of Ireland, where hundreds of common people flocked to see me." A ruined water-mill is still shewn as that which was the scene of the accident. Whilst on the bridge at Annamoe, it would be well to take a look across the valley to a green knoll, about a mile distant, on which are situated

THE RUINS OF CASTLE KEVIN.—This was from time immemorial the stronghold of the O'Tooles, who, with the O'Byrnes, held the greater part of Wicklow. There can be little doubt that the ground upon which St. Kevin built his churches was originally granted to him by the then chief of the O'Tooles, though the conditions of the grant, and the manner of raising the structures, are perhaps not altogether correctly stated in the old traditions, prose and verse, to be met with. The castle, which is now in ruins, if supposed to have been built by the O'Tooles some time in the twelfth century, and to have remained principally in their hands until the end of the thirteenth. A little further on is the village of



LARAGH.

Guides are in abundance in this village, and if not wanted, may prove annoying, unless their services are peremptorily declined. It will be necessary, in the event of retaining one, to come to a clear understanding with him, before setting off in his company.

On the site of an old barrack, which was pulled down a few years ago, a church, a school, a constabulary barrack, and a mill, have been built by the proprietor, Mr. Barton, a landlord uniformly and justly esteemed in the country. The village itself is beautifully situated at a spot where the vales of Laragh, Clara, and Glendalough meet. We turn to the right, through the village, passing the beautiful little property of Derrybawn, so called from the mountain under which it is situated.

The road from Laragh now strikes westwards for a mile and a-half, and passing the Seven Churches, on our left we reach

GLENDALOUGH* (*Hotel:* ROYAL.) The vale of Glendalough, or "between the two lakes," is about three miles in length, and nowhere of any great width. If the tourist has time to spare, a pretty cascade, one or two minutes' walk from the inn, will be worthy of a visit. The hills which bound the valley on the north are Brockagh, Glendassan, and Comaderry (2296 feet). On the south, the boundaries are Derrybawn (1567 feet), Mullicap (2176 feet), and Lugduff (2148 feet). The river which feeds the lakes is the Gleneolo, which takes its rise in the mountains to the west. The vale is dark and cheerless even in summer, and being almost without a single tree, has a gloomy aspect. The principal attraction in the vale is the mass of ruins scattered over it, known by the name of

THE SEVEN CHURCHES.—Many and curious are the traditions current, concerning the founder of a seat of learning in this lonely wilderness. One thread, however, runs through all the varied account.

It appears that "he was born in the year 498; was baptized by St. Cronan; received the first rudiments of his education from Petrocus; was priested by Bishop Lugid. He was contemporary of Columbkille, and held constant intercourse with him, and other holy men of his day. He led a hermit life in an old place called Cluagn Duach, since called Glendalough (the valley of two loughs). He died on the 3d day of June 618, at the age of 120. The day of his death is yet commemorated in the place by a *patron*. After his death, Dymnach, one of the lords of the surrounding territory, founded a cathedral church, with other buildings, which gradually sprung up into a city, the history of which is not extant, but the ruins exist, and tell its whereabouts, and attest the ancient legends." This much is authenticated history, but tradition fills up the rest, and asserts that poor Kevin was, like St. Anthony, tempted, though not by the father of evil, but by the lovely young Kathleen, who was so passionately enamoured of him, that she begged to be permitted even to live in sight of him, or, as the Irish poetically express it, "to look upon his shadow, to hear not even his

* Glendalough and Seven Churches can be agreeably visited in one day from Wooden Bridge, by rail to Rathdrum, thence per car by Laragh and Clara, and *home* over the hill *via* Drumgoff.

voice, but its echo," promising at the same time that she would "lie like a dog at his feet, take penance for his sins, as well as her own, and even in prayer forget her own soul for the good of his." But the saint was proof against Cupid, or at least sought safety in flight, being frequently overtaken by his devoted worshipper, till at last he found refuge from her eyes in the hollow on the face of the rock overhanging one of the lakes. Even here she followed him, although the dangers attending the path had all but baffled him; and when he awoke on his hard rocky couch in the morning, the blue eyes of the infatuated Kathleen gazed softly on him through the tears which were almost frozen in them.

"'Twas from Kathleen's eyes he flew,
Eyes of most unholy blue!
She had loved him well and long,
Wished him hers, nor thought it wrong.
Wheresoe'er the saint would fly,
Still he heard her light foot nigh;
East or west, where'er he turn'd,
Still her eyes before him burned."—MOORE.

One would naturally expect that a man of such pure religious feelings would have combined pity with his piety, and have done something to recover the mind of Kathleen from its error; but instead of that, the tradition makes him pitch her over the face of the rock into the water beneath, where she was drowned.

"Ah! your saints have cruel hearts!
Sternly from his bed he starts,
And with rude repulsive shock,
Hurls her from the beetling rock.
Glendalough, thy gloomy wave
Soon was gentle Kathleen's grave!
Soon the saint (but ah! too late)
Felt her love and mourned her fate.
When he said 'heaven rest her soul!'
Round the lake light music stole,
And her ghost was seen to glide,
Smiling o'er the fatal tide."—MOORE.

The erection of the Seven Churches is generally ascribed to St. Kevin; it is more probable, however, that he merely lived as a hermit in the locality, having charge of an abbey which he founded on the spot. The origin of the city, and its celebrity as a seat of learning, are attributed to "St. Mocorog, a Briton, who, having learned the fame of St. Kevin, left his native country, and fixed his residence in a cell on the east side of Glendalough. Here a city soon sprung up, and a seminary was founded, from whence were sent forth many exemplary men, whose sanctity and learning diffused around the western world that light of letters and religion, which in earlier ages shone with so much brightness throughout this remote, and, at that period, tranquil isle, and was almost exclusively confined to it."

"Dracolatria," or serpent worship, as an important element of ancient Irish paganism, must have flourished in this secluded valley for ages before the period of St. Kevin, judging by the legends, written and oral, still extant in reference to it. After the successful establishment of Christianity the locality retained its religious importance, and at a very early period, it was often plundered by the Danes, who began their outrages upon it in the beginning of the ninth century. In 1020 the city was reduced to ashes, and being rebuilt, was partly swept away by a flood, 1177. In 1398 the invading English burnt down the city, whose importance was fast ebbing, and consequently it was never rebuilt. The hamlet is composed of a few miserable cottages, and therefore presents nothing of interest. The chief object of attraction in this spot is

THE ROUND TOWER.—This is one of the finest of the kind in Ireland. Its height is 110 feet, and circumference 51, is built of granite and slate intermixed. Above the door are two small windows, and at the top are four more, as in that at Clondalkin. The statement, on the authority of more learned visitors, is, that these round towers were erected long before the arrival of St. Patrick in the island, that they were the temples of piety dedicated to the worship of the sun. The belief is, that the druid priest ascended to the top every morning, to watch for sunrise, and on catching the first glimpse of his rays, called out to the four corners of the earth, "Baal, Baal, Baal." It has already been mentioned in this work, that these relics have been considered by a good authority to be nothing more than bell-towers. The top of the tower is wanting; it was carried off by a storm early in the present century.

ST. KEVIN'S KITCHEN is the most perfect ruin now standing in the vale. It is a little building, 22 feet long by 15 wide. The roof is of slabs of stone. At the west end is a belfry, which may easily be mistaken for a chimney, and hence the title vulgarly applied to the building.

THE CATHEDRAL is situated at a short distance to the north.

OUR LADY'S CHAPEL. Both are very small buildings, particularly the former, when we consider the imposing title which it bears. They are very ancient, and Pelasgic or Cyclopean in style, and are most interesting specimens of early Irish architecture.

THE IVY CHURCH, or Trinity Church, is situated near the village of Laragh. Like the others, it is very small, and of rude construction. Beside it is a portion of a round tower.

ST. SAVIOUR'S ABBEY is situated on the Derrybawn property. On architectural points, it is undoubtedly a very interesting ruin. In the wreck of rubbish which it has become, a number of beautifully carved stones is sometimes to be picked up. It is said that St. Kevin was buried here in 618, and some time ago, a tomb, supposed to be that of the saint, was discovered in a small crypt adjoining. The O'Tooles had for some years the appointing of the bishop of Glendalough, and used the right of sepulture in the abbey.

THE SACRISTY is a portion of the burying-ground set aside for the repose of Catholic clergy. It is believed by many ignorant people that a peculiar blessing rests on this ground, and that the body buried here is sure to rise again with its spiritual companion in happiness.

In the burying-ground, and indeed scattered all over the valley, are stone crosses of various sizes. One in the cemetery is made of one piece of granite eleven feet high. It is believed that the lark has never been known to sing over the gloomy "vale of the two loughs," a statement easily credited, when it is recollected that larks prefer broad meadows and corn fields to deep rocky dells. Tradition has found another reason for the absence of the bird.

Kohl, the German traveller, was told that "when the Seven Churches were building, it was the skylarks that used every morning to call the men

to their work. They had no watches in those days, and the song of the lark served as a signal that it was time to begin their labour. Well, when the holy work was at an end, St. Kevin declared that no lark was worthy to succeed those pious birds that had helped in the building of the churches." The other version of the tradition is, that the men took an oath to "begin with the lark and lie down with the lamb;" but the larks rose so early over the valley, as to cause them to rise long before they were refreshed, and in consequence, many died from over exertion, which so touched the heart of St. Kevin, that he prayed that no lark might ever sing over the spot again, thus saving his labourers' lives and their oaths at the same time.

The ruins we have been describing are principally situated at the lower end of the

LOWER LAKE, which is about a quarter of a mile long. It is generally said by guides to be that into which St. Patrick banished the last of the snakes, which may indicate the overthrow of serpent worship. This distinction, however, is claimed by Croagh Patrick, in Mayo, and by one of the tarns in the Gap of Dunloe, in County Kerry. Half a mile or little less above this is the

UPPER LAKE, a mile in length, and celebrated as the scene of Kathleen's death. At its head are the works of a mining company, who have planted the hill behind their cottages with pine trees—a great improvement to the landscape. On the south side of the Lake rises Lugduff Hill, and on a craggy face of it is situated the celebrated

BED OF ST. KEVIN, to enter which has been the ambition of almost all tourists. The accompanying description of this retreat is by the late Rev. Cæsar Otway.

"By this time we had rowed under Kevin's Bed, and landing adjoining to it, ascended an inclined stratum of rock, to a sort of ledge or resting-place, from whence I and some others prepared to enter the Bed. Here the guides make much ado about proposing their assistance; but to any one who has common sense and enterprise, there is no serious difficulty, for, by the aid of certain holes in the rock, and points which you can easily grasp, you can turn into this little artificial cave, which, in fact, is not bigger than a small baker's oven; and were it not that it hangs some twenty feet perpendicularly over the dark blue lake, this cavity, not larger than many a pig-stye I have seen excavated in the side of a bank, could not attract so many visitors. I and two young men who followed me, found it a very tight fit, when crouched together in it. At the further end there

is a sort of pillow, and peculiar excavation made for the saint's head, and the whole of the interior is tattoed with the initials of such as have adventured to come in. Amongst the many, I could observe those of Sir Walter Scott, Lord Combermere; and of certain blue stocking dames, as, for instance, Lady Morgan, who made it her temporary *boudoir*."

When Sir Walter Scott,* in 1825, being then in declining health, visited Ireland, he was accompanied by his son-in-law, Mr. Lockhart, who says of St. Kevin's Bed—

"It is a hole in the sheer surface of the rock, within which two or three people might sit. The difficulty of getting into this place has been exaggerated, as also the danger, for it would only be falling about twenty feet into very deep water. Yet I never was more pained than when Sir Walter Scott, in spite of all remonstrances, would make his way to it, crawling along the precipice. He succeeded and got in! After he was gone, Lord Plunkett, then Attorney-General, told the female guide he was a poet. 'Poet!' said she, 'the devil a bit of him, but an honourable gentleman—he gave me half-a-crown.'"

St. Kevin's Bed has been the shelter of the outlaw, as well as the abode of the saint. On the breaking up of the rebellion of 1798, a number of the outlaws under Dwyer dispersed themselves throughout the county of Wicklow, seeking shelter and protection where they could find it.

Dwyer himself, being hotly pursued by a company of Scottish Highlanders, took refuge in the cave, where the fatigues of his flight brought on sleep. The sure-footed Highlanders stole gently up to the mouth of the cave, and had almost entered when he awoke, sprung into the lake, swam to the opposite shore, and so escaped.†

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* Scott's autograph is shown by the guides prefixed by "Sir"!

† The conversation of the learned and facetious judge, Lord Norbury, with one of the guides on this subject is most amusingly recorded by the celebrated Crofton Croker, who also edited the life of General Holt of famous memory. "Well," said Lord Norbury to his guide, "where is this Bed?" "Plase your honour's worship, my lord, 'tis the hole in the rock there." "Oh! I see. The saint was a holy man, fond of being rocked to sleep, eh?" "I have hard (heard) so, my lord." "Hard lying no doubt," was Lord Norbury's comment. "Just the den for a rookite." "Indeed, then, your lordship, before Captain Rock's time, the rebel Dwyer used to shelter himself in the Bed—General O'Dwyer, I mean; and mighty proud he was of that same great O. Sure he would write it before his name so large, that it looked among the rest of the letters just like a turkey's egg in a hen's nest" "Very strange retreat for a rebel with so much Orange liking (lichen) about the cliff." "'Tis true for you, my right honourable lord, and

Returning again from the valley to Laragh Village, we take a sharp wheel to the right, and enter the charming

VALE OF CLARA, through which flows the Avonmore river, swelled by the waters of Annamoe, Glenmacnass, Glendassan, and Glendalough. Our way for the first mile is by the great military road, which leads from Dublin to Drumgoff Barrack,* and thence by Aghavannagh to Baltinglass. On our right we pass under Derrybawn, and on our left Trooperstown Hill. The vale, which has little of the wild or striking in its character, is very beautiful, and affords an agreeable rest to the visitor after straining his eyes, and having his ears all but deafened by the vociferations of the guides. About three miles and a half from Laragh we come to Clara Bridge, but do not cross it. About a mile and a half further, Copse House, situated in a wood, is the property of Earl Fitzwilliam. The copse-wood extends from the base of Moneystown Hill along the Avonmore river to the vicinity of Rathdrum, a distance of fully three miles and a half, being the largest in Wicklow. The road between Laragh and Clara Bridge is continued all the way on the bank of the Avonmore, which flows occasionally at our feet, and now and then is lost to view, owing to the elevation of the road. Approaching Copse House, however, we gradually separate from it, leaving it

the Orangemen were near taking Dwyer." "Aye, near making D'Oyer and Terminer business of it!" "But, plase your lordship, Dwyer leaped like a fairy." "A complete lep-rechaun that rascal." "And a party of soldiers, my lord, on the top of the cliff." "What! Highlanders?" "They were so, plase your lordship, and when they fired at Dwyer, he dived like a duck." "Yes; ducked, and so got off Scot free?" "O! 'twas all right enough with him. He was up again winking his eye at the smoke" "Smoked them, did he? Did not like their invitation to a Caledonian ball? There are divers other stories about your lake, no doubt?" "Plenty, my lord; there's one by Moore." "No more at present; that will do. Moore's songs haunt me as if I had murdered them in singing."—*Hall's Hibernia Illustrata.*

*There is a road over the hills from Laragh to Drumgoff Barrack (New Inn), which, though avoided by the carmen on account of its steepness, possesses some exquisite views of the surrounding country.

a considerable distance at times to our left, until we enter the town of

RATHDRUM, between six and seven miles from Laragh. Here there is little to stay for; the town is agreeably situated, but not attractive in itself.

Seward says of this town that—"Near it was *Dunum*, a city and capital of *Menapii*. It was the seat of the chiefs of Coulan, and called by the Irish *Rathdruim*, from whence the name *Rathdrum*." Rathdrum was formerly noted for flannel. The flannel hall is a building 200 feet in front, with a cupola. It is situated on Rathdrum Hill.

Here the train can be taken, which follows the course of the river, and enters

THE VALE OF OVOCA. The vale is well planted, but has been somewhat disfigured by the mining works. The mansions of Avondale and Kingstown are passed on the right, and then appear the turrets of

CASTLE HOWARD, the seat of Mr. Howard Brooke, standing on an eminence on the left of the river Avonmore, just above its famous junction with the Avonbeg. The river is crossed by a quaintly picturesque bridge known as the Lion Bridge. The entrance to the demesne is by a castellated gate, surmounted by a lion passant, the crest of the Howard family. The structure, which is plain and chaste, gains much in effect from its position on an elevation of 200 feet above the river. The hills around are richly planted. The view from the esplanade embraces the surrounding hills and vale of Ovoca. The "Meeting of the Waters" is soon approached, where the Avonbeg unites with the Avonmore, and flows down the vale under the name of the Ovoca, amid projecting rocks, o'erhanging trees, and every adjunct to picturesque effect. The tourist is apt to expect too much from such a place, forgetting that when the national poet sung

> There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
> As the vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.
> Oh! the last rays of feeling and life must depart,
> Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart.

Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;
'T was not her soft magic of streamlet or hill,
Oh! no—it was something more exquisite still.

'T was that friends, the beloved of my bosom, were near
Who made each dear scene of enchantment more dear
And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest
In thy bosom of shade with the friends I love best,
Where the storms that we feel in this cold world should cease
And our hearts, like the waters, be mingled in peace—

he was drawing as much upon imagination in all likelihood as upon nature; and when we remember the lavishness of Moore's ideas, we must only be astonished to find nature so like poetry. The valley is indeed sweet, and cold must be the heart, and dull the head, which could pass through it unmoved; but if the tourist does not wish to meet with a disappointment, he must not expect too much.

It would be doing an injustice to the literature of Ireland, to pass the scene of one of Moore's most exquisite lyrics without a slight notice of the poet. It was a just eulogy which the editor of the Cyclopædia of English Literature passed upon him when he said:—"A rare union of wit and sensibility, of high powers of imagination and extensive learning, has been exemplified in the works of Thomas Moore." He was educated at Trinity College Dublin, and at the age of nineteen proceeded to the Middle Temple, London, to study law. A year afterwards, he published his inimitable translation of Anacreon. His works are justly and universally esteemed, whether in the walk of pure poetry or of keenest satire. Of the former, his Lalla Rookh and Irish Melodies undoubtedly stand highest; his satirical works, published under the title of Thomas Little, and his Fudge Family in Paris, are best known. Kohl, who being a stranger, may be supposed to be less prejudiced than most British critics, thus beautifully alludes to the genius of the poet:—"There occur," says he, "in every literature short striking passages that captivate the imagination with a force for which we find it difficult, oft impossible, to account. Millions of fine sentences may be expended in vain, while two or three sentences may thrill for centuries in the hearts of a nation. This is a power which Moore often exercises in a high degree, and to many a sequestered vale and ruined castle his verses have given a fame that will probably outlive monuments of bronze or granite"

It is difficult to convey a description of the *Vale of Ovoca* in terms to come up to the expectation of the reader, or even to the reality of nature. A notice of it, by the author already quoted, may be of some assistance to the expectant tourist. "Beautifully picturesque groups of oaks and beeches, everywhere hung with ivy, constitute one of the main beauties of the Vale of Ovoca. This, to some extent, is the character of all the valleys of Wicklow through which rivers flow, while the summits of the mountains and the unwatered vales remain completely bare. The Irish oak differs materially from the English oak; yet this difference, so striking that you notice it at the first glance, is difficult to describe. The branches are less knotted and spreading. There seem to me to be more straight lines and fewer crooked ones; more length and less breadth in the Irish oak." Another stranger, Prince Puckler Muskau, writes in glowing terms of the spot. "Just before sunset," he says, "I reached the exquisitely beautiful Avondale. In this paradise every possible charm is united. A wood, which appears of measureless extent; two noble rivers; rocks of every variety of picturesque form; the greenest meadows; the most varied and luxuriant shrubberies and thickets. In short, scenery changing at every step, yet never diminishing in beauty." An English writer * gives a very different account of the place. "As to the 'Meeting of the Waters,'" he writes, "as the Irish are pleased to call the confluence of two little streams, pompously or poetically as you may please to decide, I think more has been made of it than either the waters or their meeting deserve. There are, in fact, two places in the valley where two streams meet, one towards the lower end, where the scenery is rich and beautiful, the other, which I was assured to be the '*riglar*' meeting, was higher up the vale; and I confess, on arriving at it, I was disappointed, and could not hesitate in giving preference to the place of the confluence of the two streams we had

* Mr. Barrow.

passed lower down." In the neighbourhood are copper and sulphur mines, that of Cronbane producing black copper ore and pyrites. The valley is about eight miles in length, when we arrive at

WOODEN BRIDGE (*Wooden Bridge Hotel.*) Just before the door of the hotel, the second or lower meeting of the waters takes place—the river Aughrim here flowing into the Ovoca. This spot is supposed by some to be the scene of the poem, and many and fierce are the contests between the partisans of the spots for the honour of Moore's patronage. In a letter written to a friend by the author, and published in his memoirs and journal, he says:—"The fact is, I wrote the song at neither place; though I believe the scene under Castle Howard (first meeting), was the one that suggested it to me. But all this interest shews how wise Scott was in connecting his poetry with beautiful scenery. As long as the latter blooms so will the former."

Gold is to be found on Croghan Kinshela, a hill situate about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the south-west of Wooden Bridge. A small brook, which joins the Ovoca at the bridge, flows through the auriferous district. At the end of last century the government realised about £3700 out of the gold mines here.

From Wooden Bridge the tourist may return by train direct to Bray, or proceed to Arklow (page 101) and Enniscorthy (page 103), and thence to Wexford (page 103).

An agreeable day's excursion from here may also be made to Glendalough and the Seven Churches. Taking the train to Rathdrum, where cars will be found in waiting, the tourist should proceed by Lara and Clara, and home over the hill to Drumgoff Inn and thence to Wooden Bridge. In hiring at Rathdrum the route should be stipulated for.

BRAY TO WICKLOW, WOODEN BRIDGE, LUGNAQUILLA, ARKLOW, ENNISCORTHY, AND WEXFORD.

BY RAILWAY.

ITINERARY.

	Miles.		Miles.
Bray to Delgany - - -	5	Wicklow to Ovoca - - -	15
Delgany to M. Kennedy -	2¾	Ovoca to Arklow - - -	6
M. Kennedy to Newrath -	5½	Arklow to Enniscorthy - -	29
Newrath to Wicklow - -	2¾	Ennis to Wexford - - -	9

Leaving Bray by railway, the first station is Delgany, from which the Glen of the Downs (page 80) is one and a half mile distant due west. The next halting place is Kilcoole, three miles from which is NEWTOWN M. KENNEDY. It is situated in a rich tract of country, extending from the foot of Downs Mountain, and bounded by the sea. This was the scene of an encounter in 1798 between the rebels and the king's troops under Lords Kingsborough and Rossmore, in which the former met with a signal defeat. The domain of Mount Kennedy, formerly the property of Sir Robert Kennedy, was purchased from him by the late Lord Rossmore, at that time General Cunningham, who converted it from waste land into a beautiful property. The present proprietor, R. G. Cunningham, Esq., permits visitors to pass through the grounds on week days. In the immediate vicinity are the domains of Glendaragh and Altadore.

Proceeding by rail from Kilcoole, the station for the Devil's Glen (page 81), passing Newcastle station and Wicklow (see following page), the next station, Rathnew, affords communication with Ballinalea and Newrath, situated in the centre of what has been happily termed the Garden of Wicklow. The hotel at Newrath Bridge is, out of Bray, one of the best in county Wicklow. About a

WICKLOW & WEXFORD



mile from Newrath is Ashford (page 81), where there is also a good inn. The station we have just passed is

WICKLOW.—Like most other harbours on the east coast of Ireland, Wicklow is guarded by a sea bar, on which the water seldom exceeds seven or eight feet. This being an assize town, it contains the gaol, court-house, and infirmary. The trade is limited to fishing and exportation of coal and lime. The town gives the title of Earl to the family of Howard. "Here," says Seward, "is a rock, by some taken for the remains of a castle surrounded by a strong wall; there are but few buildings, yet it has a barrack, and is remarkable for the best ale in the kingdom." About a mile and a half to the east is a bold point of land called *Wicklow Head.*

After leaving Wicklow, the train proceeds to Rathdrum (page 92). Here the tourist who wishes to ascend MOUNT LUGNAQUILLA leaves the train and proceeds by car seven miles up the river Avonbeg to the village of Drumgoff, where there is a hotel and barracks. The ascent should not be attempted without the assistance of a guide, which can easily be secured at the hotel. This being the highest hill in the county (3039 feet above the sea level), it commands a wide and varied panorama, which will be better explained by the guide than any written account can do. The following paragraph from the pen of Mr. Wright, than whom no one knows more of the country, will be appreciated by those who cannot place implicit reliance on Irish guides. "From this elevated station," he writes, "in clear weather, parts of five counties are clearly seen. And Mr. Weaver states that the Galtee Mountains in Tipperary have sometimes been perceived; but such extensive prospects can only be enjoyed by those who have frequent opportunities of ascending, and the good fortune to meet with a cloudless atmosphere. Towards the north, Kippure and the Great Sugar Loaf raise their towering summits to the clouds, beyond a lengthened chain of waste and barren

mountains. To the west and south is an extent of cultivated country, and to the east are seen mountain and vale, wooded glens, and rapid rolling rivers, bounded in the distance by St. George's Channel. On the north side of Lugnaquilla is an enormous excavation or chasm, forming the termination of the glen of Imale, called the 'North Prison,' to distinguish it from a similar precipitous hollow on the opposite or south side, termed the 'South Prison.' The fronts of these bold cliffs are composed of granite, broken into large square blocks, appearing ready to separate, and tumble from their uncertain rests upon the least concussion." In the inaccessible crags over the fine mountain valley or glen of Imale, the eagle is sometimes seen hovering about protecting its nest. With the exception of a few bald spots near the top, the whole of Lugnaquilla is like a soft carpet. In descending this mountain the visitor should make for the waterfall, and thence keep down Glenmalure to the inn at Drumgoff. On his way he passes through a glen, "not unlike the glen of the Horse on Mangerton, in the county of Kerry. One of its sides is composed of perpendicular pillars of granite blocks, regularly formed and laid over each other, like columns of basalt. A person may stand on the top of one of them, and look down its perpendicular side to the very bottom of the glen. It was here that an ill-fated outlaw, in attempting to escape from a party of military, pushed his horse at full speed down the mountain side, and being unable to rein him when he reached the precipice, both horse and rider went headlong down the steep, and perished at the instant they reached the bottom." The road from Drumgoff to the Seven Churches (page 85) is allowed to be one of the most interesting in the county. After attaining a considerable elevation, it passes the "lovely glen of Ballyboy," rich in "pastoral beauty;" and commands from its higher elevations a succession of lovely mountain views. The distance from Drumgoff to Glendalough (page 85) is seven miles. If the traveller wishes to return to Rathdrum, the

same road as he came by is followed; but if it is preferred to go to Wooden Bridge, 8 miles from Drumgoff, he will proceed first along the left side of the Avonbeg river for about a mile and a half, and then cross to the right bank above Ballinacor House, the residence of Mr. Kemmis. Glenmalure was held in the time of Queen Elizabeth by a rude chieftain, Pheagh MacHugh O'Byrne of Ballinacor, who kept court here like a monarch. In 1580 he defeated with much bloodshed Lord Grey de Wilton in the vale of Glendalough. In 1597, however, he was killed in an engagement with Lord Deputy Russell. It was while in Glenmalure that Holt, the leader of the Wicklow insurgents in the rebellion of '98, received the conciliatory letter from General Sir John Moore. In descending the glen many pretty cascades, formed by tributary streams on their way to swell the Avonbeg, are passed. Proceeding onwards, we follow the course of the Avonbeg until we reach the first "meeting of the waters," where it joins the Avonmore, forming the Ovoca. From this point we return to the Wooden Bridge Inn along the "sweet vale of Ovoca." The charms of the vale are somewhat disfigured by the obtrusive presence of the copper mines of Ballymurtagh on the right bank of the river and Cronebane on the left.

WOODEN BRIDGE (31 miles from Bray). See also page 95.

The river Avonbeg, which, uniting with the Avonmore under Castle Howard, forms the first "meeting of the waters," passes down Glenmalure; and the Aughrim river, from the glen of the same name, uniting with the Ovoca, forms the second meeting at the Wooden Bridge. The road proceeds up the right bank of the Aughrim river as far as Coates Bridge, a distance of about three miles. The right bank is bare and uncovered, and crowned with the ruined church of Ballintemple; but the left side is beautifully wooded. The village of Aughrim* is pleasantly situated in the glen of Aughrim, which, properly so called, begins here, and stretches in a north-westerly direction, almost parallel with Glenmalure, until it is terminated by

* Branch line to Aughrim, Tinnahely, and Shillelagh.

the lofty Lugnaquilla (page 97). In the glen, General Holt had an engagement with the king's forces in 1789, which he celebrates in his memoirs. The account may be interesting as describing the mode of warfare practised by these wild disturbers. "I had my battle of Aughrim," says he, "as well as General Ginkle, and in order to distinguish between them, I call it 'Holt's battle of Aughrim.' I issued orders that the men should be silent and steady, and not leave their post or line of march on any account, reminding them of the mischief they had suffered from the want of discipline, and the victories they had achieved by a contrary conduct. We advanced in quick time, and soon came within sight of Aughrim. I took a post on the side of Rodena Hill; John MacEvoy was my aid-de-camp this day. Standing by my side, he saw the enemy present their muskets, and calling out 'down every man,' we all fell instantly. The enemy fired, and the ground was cut just above us with their balls. I never saw a better directed volley, but it did us no mischief. We were soon on our feet, and returned the compliment with some effect. I then ordered 150 of my men down to the river side, to get into the wood, but not to fire a shot till Gowan had advanced as far as Rodena Bridge, and then to get behind him and the barrack. The party were not steady, and fired too soon, and the enemy perceiving themselves attacked from the wood, instantly retreated, both horse and foot, into the town." The entire length of the glen from Wooden Bridge to Lugnaquilla is thirteen miles.

Leaving Ovoca station for Arklow, the railway follows the Ovoca. On the one side we have a wooded hill, with steep faces covered with ferns, mosses, and golden saxifrages, over which trickle innumerable streams of limpid water. On the other side we look down into the Ovoca, just at its junction with the wild wandering river from the west, and continue along its margin till we reach the domain of

SHELTON ABBEY, the seat of the Earl of Wicklow. About a mile and a half from Arklow is the public entrance, by which the tourist may freely enter to view the pointed Gothic structure and the noble park. Beyond this point, the scenery becomes of a tamer cast, and gradually loses its picturesque character before we reach

ARKLOW (*Hotel:* Kinsela's.) The town, which has a population of 5000 persons, is situated on the sea coast, and from its position would undoubtedly assume an important position as a port but for the occurrence of a sand-bar, similar to that which obstructed the navigation of the Liffey. Owing to the banks and oysters beds which lie off the coast here, Arklow is one of the most important fishery stations in Ireland, and this industry gives employment to one-half of the inhabitants In the year 1872 there were as many as 358 boats, manned by 1934 men and boys, engaged in the herring and oyster fishing, and the produce for that period is said to have amounted to 20,000 mease (containing 635 fish) of herring, realising £14,000, and 16,000 barrels of oysters, valued at £14,400.

The first object which catches the visitor's attention, as he nears the town from the direction of Wooden Bridge, is a part of the old castle of the Ormonds, now reduced to a complete ruin, and containing in its interior a constabulary barrack. The castle was built by the fourth Lord Butler of Ireland, Theobald Fitzwalter.

It "was formerly a place of strength and consequence, and the scene of much bloodshed. In 1331, it was taken by the O'Tooles, who were shortly after driven from the place by Lord Birmingham, who defeated them with great slaughter. It was again taken by the Irish, but surrendered to the English, on the 8th of August 1332. In 1641, the garrison was surprised by the Irish, and every one put to the sword. In 1649, the castle was demolished by Cromwell."

At Arklow a battle was fought in 1798 between the English under General Needham, and the rebels. The latter are believed to have exceeded 31,000 in number, while the conquerors only numbered 1500. A monastery

was founded by Fitzwalter, for "the love of God and the Blessed Virgin, and for the health of the souls of Henry II. king of England, King Richard, King John, and other persons." The monks were believed to be of the Cistercian order, from Furness Abbey in Lancashire. The founder, who died at the castle in 1285, was buried in the Abbey-church. No vestiges of the monastery now remain. The town consists of but one principal street, in which are situated the church, the inn, and the better class of shops.

Proceeding on our journey, at two miles and a half beyond Arklow, the railroad crosses the boundary of the two counties and enters Wexford. The drive to Gorey is through ten miles of uninteresting country, and from thence to Ferns, through Camolin, it becomes less monotonous. Ferns, though now sunk into insignificance, was once the capital of the kingdom of Leinster and the archiepiscopal see of the province. It was here that the traitor MacMorrogh held court. A church is said to have been founded here in 598 either by St. Mogue or St. Eden. The present cathedral, which is used as a parochial church, is a plain building of considerable antiquity, but repaired and altered in 1816. A monument, incorrectly supposed to be that of the original founder, representing him in his ecclesiastical robes, in a recumbent position, is in the church. The ruins of an abbey, said to have been founded by Dermod MacMorrogh, are closely adjacent to the church. The palace of MacMorrogh was situated on the top of the hill, on the sides of which the town now stands. Strongbow is supposed to have fortified and otherwise strengthened the position of his father-in-law, and its site is still occupied by an imposing ruin of more recent construction than the conquest of the "Green Isle," and which was dismantled by the Parliamentary forces, under Sir Charles Coote, in the civil war of 1641. MacMorrogh died at Ferns in May 1171, and is believed to have been interred in the abbey. Eight miles south of Ferns we arrive at

ENNISCORTHY* (*Hotel:* Nuzam's), a thriving little town belonging to the Earl of Portsmouth, boldly situated on the side of a steep hill above the river Slaney, which here becomes navigable for barges of large size. To the east, overlooking the town, is "Vinegar Hill," of bloody memory, where the main force of the insurgents encamped during the rebellion of 1798, which commenced in the adjoining counties, but spread with increased fury into the county of Wexford. It was here that the monstrous barbarities took place which the otherwise moral and kind-hearted peasantry were induced by religious fanaticism and oppression to commit. On the top of the hill was an old windmill, which served as a prison for the victims previous to their execution. About 400 persons were here, in cold blood, put to death with pikes by the undisciplined rebels. The old castle, a massive square pile with a round tower at each corner, owes its origin to Raymond le Gros, and is one of the earliest military structures of the Anglo-Norman invaders. The railway from Enniscorthy keeps to the right bank of the river, and passes through some highly picturesque country. At Macmine Junction connection is obtained with Bagenalstown and Carlow, and after passing the village of Killurin we enter the town of

WEXFORD (*Hotels:* White's, and The Westgate) 15 miles from Enniscorthy, and, like it, situate on the river Slaney. To enjoy the scenery of this fine river a boat may be taken between the two towns, by which means its picturesque banks will be seen to full advantage. The most interesting object, however, is the square keep, which is all that remains of Carrick Castle, which may be easily visited from Wexford, being about two miles from that town. It is picturesquely situated on the summit of a rock close to the river, and was the first castle built by the English in

* A pleasant drive may be taken from here to New Ross, 18 miles.

Ireland. MacMorrogh having proceeded to besiege Dublin, is recorded to have left Fitz-Stephen behind him, who busied himself with the erection of a castle.

The translator of Giraldus Cambriensis says—"It was at first made but of rods and wiffes, according to the manner in these daies, but since builded with stone, and was the strongest fort then on those parts of the land, but being a place not altogether sufficient for a prince, and yet it was thought too good and strong for a subject, it was pulled down, defaced, and razed, and so dooth still remaine."

Wexford, the county town, is picturesquely situated on the shores of the harbour of the same name, which is about eight miles in length by three in breadth; but in consequence of the existence of a bar at the mouth of the harbour, no vessel of more than 200 tons burthen can enter it from the sea. The borough, which returns one member to Parliament, contains a population of 11,800 persons, only 900 of whom are Protestants. The town was at one time enclosed within walls, the remains of which can still be traced. The most interesting ruin in the place is that of the *Abbey of St. Sepulchre*, corrupted into "Selsker," and near which is the modern parish church. The first treaty between the Irish and English was signed here in 1169. A college exists in the town for the education of the Catholic clergy. "Wexford," says Kohl, "during the last rebellion was the scene of almost unexampled atrocity."

It is studded with the ruins of castles and churches founded by the early Anglo-Norman invaders, who here made their first landing in Bannow Bay.

"There is a bridge built over a narrow part of the bay. To this bridge the rebels, then in possession of the town, brought their English and Protestant prisoners, and flung them into the water. Mulgrave, in his celebrated 'Memoirs of the Irish Rebellion,' now rarely to be met with, says that the prisoners were speared at the same moment from before and behind, and then lifted up on pikes and thrown over the parapet of the bridge. These are matters yet fresh in the memory of living men."

The barony of Forth, a district of Wexford inhabited by a race of people very different from the rest of Ireland in

habits and appearance, is a little distance south of the county town. It is believed that the district was colonized by Strongbow, from Wales. Vallancy published a vocabulary of their language, which bears more resemblance to Saxon than to either the English or Celtic. Very few of the natives, however, have now any knowledge of their ancient language.

Fethard, a now insignificant fishing village, stands on the west shore of Bannow Bay, about 25 miles from Wexford. A little distance from it are the remains of Tintern Abbey, founded in 1200 by the Earl of Pembroke, son-in-law of Strongbow. The legend states that, being in great danger at sea, he made a vow to found an abbey on the spot where he should land in safety. His boat found shelter in Bannow Bay, and here he accordingly established a monastery, which he peopled with monks from Tintern Abbey in Monmouthshire. It is beautifully situated in the demesne of Tintern, which was granted by Queen Elizabeth to Sir Anthony Colclough, in whose family it still remains. The venerable ruins of the ancient church of Bannow, on the opposite side of the bay, are of much interest. A curious case of land depression is believed to have extinguished the town of Bannow, which consisted two centuries ago of no less than nine principal streets, with well-built houses. Four centuries earlier it was one of the principal sea-ports in Ireland. An interesting assemblage of ruins exists at the extremity of the bay, known as the "Seven Churches of Clonmines," but really the remains of four castles and an abbey; the town which is supposed to have existed here has entirely disappeared.

NEW ROSS (Shannahan's) is an ancient town situated in the west of the county, on the river Barrow, about 20 miles from Wexford. The foundation of this place is usually ascribed to Lady Rose, daughter of Crume, King of Denmark. New Ross had a full share in the horrors of '98, "The battle of Ross," and the various incidents connected with it, have

been handled more than once by the historian and novelist. The insurgents, numbering from 20,000 to 30,000 men, were here defeated by the garrison, consisting of about 1200 militia and 150 yeomen, under the command of Major General Johnson.*

In returning to Dublin from New Ross, the shortest route is by road to Thomastown station, about 12 miles; and thence by rail through Kilkenny to the metropolis. But if the tourist intends going westwards, the coach to Waterford (14 miles) must be taken, and thence by rail to Tipperary, Cork, etc.

ELEVATIONS OF PRINCIPAL MOUNTAINS IN THE COUNTIES DUBLIN AND WICKLOW.

DUBLIN COUNTY.

	Feet.
Three Rock Mountain	1585
Larch Hill	1339
Tallaught Hill	1306
Slieve Thoul	1303
Hill of Howth	563
Killiney Hill	472

WICKLOW COUNTY.

Lugnaquilla	3039
Kippure	2473
Duffhill	2364
Tonelage	2307
Table Mountain	2306
Black Rocks	2296
War Hill	2250
Mallacop	2178
Croaghanmoira	2175
Lugduff	2148
Scar	2105
Croghan Kinsella	1985
Crockan Pond	1770
Knocknacloghole	1754
Derrybawn	1567
Blackmoor Hill	1464
Trooperstown Hill	1408
Downs Mountain	1232

LAKES IN WICKLOW.

Lough Bray, Upper	1453
—— — Lower	1229
—— Ouler	1127
—— Tay	807
—— Dan	685

* *N.B.*—Should the tourist desire to extend his trip southward from here, he can make a pleasant excursion to Waterford by taking the little steamer which leaves New Ross every morning. It performs the voyage in two hours, and the sail down the river Barrow presents many attractions, in good weather.

KILLARNEY

AND

THE SOUTH OF IRELAND,

BY

GREAT SOUTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

[Station—Kingsbridge, Dublin]

ROUTES FROM DUBLIN TO KILLARNEY.

PAGE

Via Mallow Junction by railway direct - - - 129

Via Cork by rail, thence per rail to Dunmanway, and coach *via* Glengariff - - - - - 205

Via Cork by rail, thence per rail and coach *via* Macroom and Glengariff - - - - - 209

I.—FROM DUBLIN TO CORK, THROUGH KILDARE, QUEEN'S COUNTY TIPPERARY, COUNTY LIMERICK, AND COUNTY CORK, BY GREAT SOUTHERN AND WESTERN RAILROAD

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	164¾	**Dublin.** Kingsbridge Terminus.	0	Royal Hospital of Kilmainham, on the site of Priory of the Knights Hospitallers. The renowned Brian Boroimhe spent the last year of his life in the village.
Inchicore House.	163¼		1½	Locomotive Depôt at Inchicore. The sheds are very spacious, and generally admired. Coke ovens and workshops attached.
Chapelizod 1 m. A village on the river Liffey, celebrated as the encampment of Brian Boroimhe in 989; and William III. in 1690, after his victory on the Boyne.	162¼		2	Row of cottages for workmen on the line. Jamestown House.
Ballyfermot, castle and church. The latter dedicated to St. Lawrence.	161¼		3½	
	160½	**Clondalkin.** The name of the village is supposed to be derived from a church founded by St. Mochua, called *Cluain Dolcain.*	4½	Round tower seen from the line. Eighty-four feet in height. One of the most perfect in Ireland. Clonburris. The plantations of Castlebaggot, the seat of Mr. Baggot, are seen.
Lucan Church. A plain parish church with a spire.	158½		6½	
Leixlip village is 3 miles distant. Both Lucan and Leixlip	157¾	**Lucan** 1½ m. distant. The demesne was the pro-	7	

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
should be visited by the Midland and Great Western Railway.		perty of General Sarsfield by James II. created Earl of Lucan. Formerly a place of note, owing to its spas.		
CASTLETOWN. The fine seat of Mr. Conolly.	155¼		9½	
CELBRIDGE, 1 m. distant. So named from St. Bridgid's Chapel. Vanessa, one of Swift's loves, resided for some time at Celbridge Abbey, the residence of H. Grattan, Esq.	154¾	**Hazelhatch and Celbridge.** About four m. distant is the magnificent seat of the Duke of Leinster, CARTON. It is well planted and watered. The tympanum on the portico in front of the mansion is ornamented with the family arms. A good collection of paintings in the interior. Gardens in Italian style. The demesne can be seen on week days.	10	
KILLADOON. The seat of the Earl of Leitrim.	153¾		11	
		Enter the county Kildare. Area 418,436 acres; pop. 84,198.		
	153½		11½	LYONS, the handsome seat of Lord Cloncurry, infront of LYONS HILL, which rises 657 feet—is well planted, and isolated. The castle on
CASTLE DILLON.	152¾		12	the site of an ancient mansion. Wings connected to centre by colonnades. Contains some fine frescos and sculptures.
	151½	**Straffan.** The mansion-house belongs to H. Burton, Esq.	13¼	
	149¾		15½	OUGHTEBARD, a village with the same name as one in the county Galway. The

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
				HILL of the same name is 438 feet high; and on its summit has the remains of a round tower. On other parts are various ecclesiastical remains.
	148		16¾	PALMERSTOWN HO. Seat of the Earl of Mayo.
SHERLOCKSTOWN.	147¾	cr. Grand Canal. The bridge is constructed of wood.	17	
CLANE, 2½ m. distant. During the 6th century an abbey existed here. Clane, supposed to be from *Cluaine*, meaning a sanctuary.	146¾	**Sallins.** cr. Grand Canal.	18	PUNCHESTON steeplechase race-course 4 m. from Sallins.
	146¼	Line passes through the hill of OBERSTOWN.	18½	NAAS, 2 m. dist. was the residence of the Kings of Leinster long before the period of Strongbow. "In its immediate neighbourhood, and forming a singular and striking object, are the remains of Jigginson, a building commenced upon an enormous scale by the unfortunate Earl of Strafford." The Castle the property of the De Burghs of Oldtown.
	145¾	cr. river Liffey, which here flows in a somewhat northerly direction. Bridge built of timber, 21 feet high and 270 feet long.	19	
HILL OF ALLEN is seen, situated in the bog of the same name, 300 feet. Supposed to be the scene of one of Ossian's Poems, and residence of Fin-Mac-Coul. It is seen about 10 miles off, and is recognised by the tower which surmounts it.	140¾		24	OLD CONNELL ABBEY, about a mile and a half from Newbridge station. Dedicated in 1202 by the founder, M. Fitzhenry, to the Virgin and St. David. Though the priors were in their day peers, and even privy councillors, nothing now remains

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
				but a few pieces of broken wall, with two of the windows. The windows are in the Gothic style of architecture.
	139¼	**Newbridge.** The village, though small, is a military station, and has a large cavalry barrack. A neat stone bridge, with five arches, here crosses the Liffey.	25½	KILCULLEN, 5 m. ☞ distant, was formerly a town of some consequence. Surrounded by circular walls, with seven entrances. The ruins of these walls exist, as also portions of a round tower, and carved crosses.
THE CURRAGH, Famous in the annals of horse-racing. This was an ancient race-course; Sir William Temple was the means of obtaining a Government grant of £100 to be run for annually, "with a view to improve the breed of Irish horses." It is six miles by two, containing 4858 statute acres. "It is a fine sod for the diversions, and if it has any fault, it is its evenness. It is a most delightful spacious common and sheep-walk, and the land extremely good." The neighbouring proprietors and tenants have the privilege of sheep-grazing on the Curragh. In 1406, it was the scene of a battle betwixt a few English under the Prior of Connell and 200 Irish, who were defeated. It afforded parade ground for the Volunteers in 1789; and the United Irishmen (to the number of 30,000) in 1804. A forest once occupied	135¾		29	Curragh Camp.
	134¼	**Kildare.** The town of Kildare is seen from the station. The name is supposed by some to be a corruption of "chilledair," an oak wood. The ruined cathedral still exists, and tells of the ancient splendour of the "City renowned for Saints." The only portion of the original fabric remaining is the Chapel of St. Bridgid, called the Fire House, as being the supposed locality of the perennial fire which the nuns maintained day and night, during a thousand years, for the "benefit of poor strangers." "In the year 638, *Aod Dubh*, or *Black Hugh*, King of Leinster, abdicated	30	Branch to Water ford, 82 m., passing Carlow, 25¾ m., and Kilkenny, 51 m., with intermediate stations. See route II. ☞ The round tower, situated close to the church, is a conspicuous object from the line. It rises to a height of 110 feet. The original conical top which terminated the tower has been removed, and a Gothic battlement substituted in its stead.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
the place of the "Short Grass of the Curragh." Numerous earthworks are still to be found. The Curragh is now the seat of one of the chief military encampments in Ireland, and is the head-quarters of the south-eastern military district.		his throne and took upon himself the Augustinian habit of this Abbey."		
LACKAGH CASTLE and CHURCH. The latter rebuilt in 1835. The castle of the Fitzgeralds in ruins.	131¾	Line enters Queen's County. Area 424.854 acres. Pop. 90,650.	33	
	128¼	**Monastereven.** So called from an abbey founded by St. Even or Evan, early in the seventh century. It exercised the privileges of sanctuary. St. Even's festival is held on the 22d of December. The consecrated bell of the saint was committed to the custody of the hereditary chiefs of the MacEgans, and was on all solemn occasions sworn upon, as the Bible is in our courts of justice. Passing through various hands, the abbey at length became the property of the Moores, Earls of Drogheda, by one of whom it was repaired. It is still in a good state of preservation. It presents a Gothic end with a large window, and two strong square towers at the sides.	36½	
MOUNT MELLICK 6½ miles distant. Is a town celebrated in Ireland for the cotton manufacture carried on in it by a colony of Quakers. It is a prosperous town, and has a large and well-attended school for the education of the children of the poor. It is also the station of the Irish Beet Sugar Company.				The demesne of Moore Abbey, the property of the Marquis of Drogheda, is well laid out, and has been much improved of late. The hall is lined with carved Irish oak.
	127¾	Cr. river Barrow,	37	

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		on viaduct of malleable iron, about 500 feet in length.		
		☞ cr. branch of Grand Canal.		
LEA CHURCH and CASTLE. The Castle, formerly a place of great strength, was built in 1260 by the De Veseys. It consisted of rude materials, built in a quadrangular shape, with flanking bastions The Irish burned it down in 1284. The Fitzgeralds and O'Mores subsequently held it, and in 1650 it was destroyed by Cromwell's army.	124¼		40½	
	123¾	**Portarlington,** An ancient borough and post town, situated on the river Barrow, with a handsome Protestant church, and large Roman Catholic chapel Lord Arlington, to whom the estate on which the town is built belonged, formed a little town and port on the river. It gives the title of Earl to the family of Dawson, The demesne of Dawson Grove is the family seat. Emigrants from Germany and France were among the first inhabitants of the town. It returns one	41½	☞ On the right, Branch to TULLAMORE, 15¼; ATHLONE, 39¼.
LAURAGH.	120½	member to Parliament. The town being forfeited to William III., was by him conferred on General Rouvigny, who was at the same time created Earl of Galway. Flemish and French Protestants flocked to it at that period.	44½	DAWSON'S COURT, now termed Emo Park, the seat of the Earls of Portarlington. One of the finest modern mansions in Ireland. The demesne is extensive, and the undulating ground highly favours its appearance.
BLOOMFIELD.	115¾		49	RUINS OF KILMINCHY HOUSE.
	114	**Maryborough,** A borough, market, and post-town "So called in honour of Mary Queen of England, who reduced this part of the country to shire-ground." It formerly	50¾	
BALLYFIN, the seat of Sir Charles Coote, Bart. The mansion is one of the finest modern residences in the Italian	112½		52½	RATHLEAGUE, the demesne of Lord Congleton. The plantations give variety to the country.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
style to be found in the United Kingdom.		sent two members to Parliament. "The heath of Maryborough was the original demesne of the *O'Mores*, chiefs, *Laoighois* or *Leix*; on it was fought a memorable battle betwixt the people of Munster and those of Leinster, about the middle of the 6th century."		
	109¼	cr. Cloncourse River.	55½	
MOUNTRATH, 4 m. distant. A post-town, founded in the 17th century by one of the Coote family. Gave the title of Earl to the family until the death of Sir Charles Coote's kinsman, the last Earl, in 1802.	105	MOUNTRATH and CASTLETOWN.	59¾	ABBEYLEIX, 6 m. distant. Conoghor O'More founded a Cistertian monastery in the 12th century. Queen Elizabeth granted it to the Earl of Ormonde.
CASTLETOWN, 2 m distant.	104¾	cr. River Nore.	60	
	101¾		63	AGHABOE HOUSE and ABBEY. The name is derived from *Acheb boe*, or ox-field. In the 6th century St. Canice founded a monastery here. He was son of a poet, *Laidee*, celebrated in his day. He wrote a life of St. Columbkill, and died at Aghaboe in 599 or 600. The present church, which is a modern structure, stands upon the site of a "great church" built in 1234. The octagonal belfry is still standing. The ancient church of the monastery is 100 feet long by
	99¾	cr. Kildellig riv.	65	
BALLYBROPHY. T. White, Esq. BALLYMEELISH, John Lyster, Esq.	97½	ROSCREA and PARSONTOWN JUNCTION. Branch railway to Parsontown through Roscrea.	67¾	
ROSCREA, 8 m. distant. A fair and post town. "The Church has a curious Gothic frontispiece at the west end; near it stands one of		BORRIS-IN-OSSORY, 2 m. distant. A fair town. The Lords of Ossory had a castle for the defence of the pass of Munster.		

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
the largest round towers in the kingdom, all built with square stone, which is unusual in these edifices." The tower is 80 feet high, and 15 in diameter; the top of it was destroyed by lightning in 1135. "In 1213,				24 wide. The windows are pointed. The ruins of the dormitories, offices, and other apartments, are still visible. Dermot MacGil Phadrig pillaged and burnt the shrine of St. Canice and town of Aghaboe in 1346.
King John erected a castle in this town, and an abbey of regular canons was founded here by St Cronan, who died in the beginning of the 7th century. The shrine of this saint is to be seen here, and is a curious piece of antiquity. A *Franciscan* friary was also founded here in 1490, at the north-west part of the town; its remains are still in good preservation."	92¾	Line enters County Tipperary. Area 1,061,731 acres; pop. 216,210.	72	KNOCKAHAN HILL, an isolated mass, rises near the railway to a height of 656 feet. The plantations on the line form part of the demesne of LISDUFF, the seat of the Right Hon. John Wilson Fitzpatrick.
THE PRIORY, seat of Sir John Carden, Bart. The demesne originally belonged to a Priory, the ruins of which are still extant. The western window is a very perfect specimen of Gothic architecture. One of the entrances to the Priory demesne is a picturesque ruin of an old castle of the Knights Templars, after whom the adjoining town of Templemore is named. In the demesne is a beautiful sheet of water. Ruined castles are	86¾	cr. river Suir.	78	
	85¾	**Templemore.** A neat, well-built town, believed to have sprung into existence under the Templars. It contains Protestant and Roman Catholic places of worship, and a bar-	79	
	83¾	rack for infantry, with accommodation for 1500 men. Pop. 4000.	81	LOUGHMOE CASTLE, in ruins, formerly the seat of the family of Purcells. As it now stands, it consists of a plain castellated front with strong square towers at each end. The tower to the right is supposed to be of
		BORRISOLEIGH, 5 m. distant from Templemore. It is beautifully situated at the base of the Devil's Bit mountains, which are		

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
very frequently seen in passing through this county.		now conspicuous from the line. This range of hills derive their name from a gap in their		great antiquity, the other portions having been added about the 16th century. On the
Dovea, the seat of John Trant, Esq.	80¾	outline, which, when seen from a distance, appears bitten out. Their greatest altitude	84	opposite side are the church and chapel of Loughmore.
	79¾	is 1572 feet.	85	Brittas Castle, on the plan of the old Norman castles, a fine
	78	**Thurles,** A town of some importance on account of its markets. Many battles were fought in	86¾	but as yet unfinished mansion, the seat of Col. Knox.
	76¼	and about it. "It gave the title of Earl (since extinct) to the Ormond family." It	88½	Cabra Castle.
	75¾	is situated on the river Suir, which divides the town into two equal parts. A monastery	89	Holy-Cross Abbey,
Holy Cross, a mean town, remarkable only for the proximity of the beautiful ruins of the Abbey, and its fairs, which are held on 14th May, 24th September, and 18th October.		was founded here by the Butler family, in A.D. 1300, for Carmelites or White Friars; a tower is still standing on the east side of the river, and a part of the cross aisle leading to the north.		founded in 1182 by Donald O'Brian, king of Limerick. It is said that the Abbey owed its origin to the possession of a piece of the pretended real cross, which Pope Pascal had presented about sixty or seventy years before to Donaugh O'Brien, monarch of Ireland, and grandson of the illustrious Brian Boroimhe. The abbot was a peer in Parliament, bearing the title of Earl of Holy Cross. The abbey is one of the finest remains of Gothic architecture in Ireland.
The tourist from Dublin, by leaving the rail at Thurles, may visit by car Holycross Abbey (3 miles), thence to Mount Cashel (11 miles), and regain the rail at Goold's Cross Station (17 miles).		There was also a castle here belonging to the Knights Templars. It is the seat of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Cashel; and in 1850 a Synod, composed of all the Roman Catholic bishops of Ireland, was held in the college. It contains several educational institutes of note. The most esteemed is the college of St. Patrick, founded in 1836. Pop. 5000.		

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	72¾	cr. River Clodiach. A tributary of the Suir.	92	
	69½	**Goold's Cross and Cashel.** CASHEL, 8 miles distant. A small post town, which formerly sent two members to Parliament. "The City of Kings" is a phrase commonly applied to the town, owing to its royal associations. The kings of Munster resided here; and here Henry II. received the homage of Donald, king of Limerick, in 1172. "The ancient name *Cashel* was *Carsiol*, or the habitation in the rock, being compounded of *Car* or *Carick*, and *Liol*." Pop. 4659.	95¼	THE ROCK OF CASHEL, which rises boldly and abruptly out of the plain, has a world-wide celebrity in connection with one of the finest assemblages of ruins in the kingdom, which crown its summit. The rock was formerly the site of a castle or *Dun*, held by the chiefs of *Hy Dunnamoi*, latterly termed O'Donohoe. The remains on the rock consist of a round tower, ninety feet in height, a small church with stone roof, in the Norman style of architecture, a cathedral church in Gothic style, a castle, and a monastery. No one travelling on this line of railway, who has the time to spare, should neglect visiting these interesting remains. Hore Abbey is a fine ruin, in good preservation, situated at the base of the rock. It is built in the transition style, and is cruciform.
DUNDRUM DEMESNE, on each side of the line, the property of Lord Hawarden, occupies somewhat above 2400 English acres. The house is elegant and commodious. It is built in the Grecian style. The deer-park, which is spacious, is much admired.	66		98	
	65	**Dundrum.**	99¾	
ANACARTHY CASTLE.	63¾		101	
LIMERICK, 22 m. distant.	57¼	**Limerick Junction.** Here the main line from Dublin to Cork is intersected by the Waterford and Limerick line. The fine range of the Galtee mountains is distinctly visible in the distance.	107	TIPPERARY, 3 miles distant. CAHIR, 16½ miles. CLONMEL, 27¼ miles. CARRICK-ON-SUIR, 41 miles. WATERFORD, 55 miles
BALLYKISTEEN HO. The seat of the Earl of Derby. The mansion is a modern building, and the country round is rich and fertile.				

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK, &c.—*Continued*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
EMLY, now an unimportant place, but formerly known as Imlagh, one of the three chief towns in Ireland. A church and bishopric were founded in the 4th century by St. Ailbe, before the arrival of St. Patrick in Ireland. "On the arrival of St. Patrick and the conversion of Angus Mac-Nasrick, king of Cashel, the church was declared the metropolitan church of Munster." The church was burned in 1192, and rebuilt It was in a flourishing condition, in the time of Henry VIII., when Hurly, the then bishop, erected a college for the education of secular priests. In 1568, the see was united with Cashel, and both these dioceses were united in 1833 to the sees of Waterford and Lismore.	54	Sleive-na muck is seen in front. ☜ HOSPITAL, 2 m. distant, a market-town, owing its origin to the commandery of Knights Hospitallers established in it in the reign of King John Sir V. Brown, to whom the property was granted by Queen Elizabeth, built a splendid castle on the site of the ancient hospital. Line enters county Limerick. Area 680,842 acres; pop. 191,313.	110	KNOCKLONG HILL ☜ rises in the midst of a rich country.
☜ LOUGH GUR, 6 m. distant. A lake of about 4 m. circumference, with several small islands. One of these islands — the largest—is connected with the shore by an artificial neck, which was formerly defended by two strong towers. On this island, and in the neighbourhood of the once sacred shores of this interesting lake, are a series of druidical works of various	47½	**Knocklong.**	117¼	GALBALLY, 3 m. distant. ☜ A considerable monastery was founded here in 1204 for Greyfriars, by a member of the O'Brien family. It was here that Lord President Carew summoned the Lords of every county within the province, to meet him in 1601. In the neighbourhood is the rich and beautiful glen of Aherlow, about eight miles in length by two

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
descriptions, scarcely surpassed in interest by any in the kingdom. The chief work is a druidical temple, consisting of three circles of stones; the principal, which is about 150 feet in diameter, consists of 40 stones, of which the largest is 13 feet long, 6 broad, and 4 thick." "Edward and Grace's Bed" is a tomb roofed with large flags.				in breadth; its northern boundary is formed by the Tipperary hills, and its southern by the Galtee mountains, rising to a height of upwards of 3000 feet.
				MITCHELSTOWN, ☞ 13 m. distant A neat little village, with the domain of the same name, the seat of the Earl of Kingston. The domain covers an extent of 1300 acres. The mansion is a magnificent castellated structure, occupying a commanding position. The celebrated stalactite caves of Mitchelstown are about seven miles distant from the village (p. 142)
	40¼	**Killmallock.**	124½	
THE ABBEY OF KILLMALLOCK, dedicated to St. Paul and St. Peter, consists of choir, nave, and transept. The choir is at present used for divine service. A cylindrical belfry is attached to the abbey, and is by many supposed to be a round tower, although it seems coeval with the church. Near the tower is a Dominican friary. Sir R. Hoare says of it: "It surpasses in decoration and good sculpture any I have yet seen in Ireland." He refers it to the reign of King Edward III Of the church, the remains of the choir, nave, transept, and a		☞ KILLMALLOCK is supposed to derive its name from St. Molach, who founded an abbey here at the commencement of the 7th century. Long before the invasion of the Normans, Killmallock was a place of note. Until 1783 it sent two members to parliament. The ancient houses, occupied at one period by the great families of Limerick, are now reduced to the condition of wretched hovels. Even in the time of the Roundheads, the town was one of uncommon beauty, as we learn from the fact that the Parliamentary leader was so struck with it, that he resolved on sparing it. The older houses in the town are generally ornamented with battlements.		KILFINANE, 5 m. ☞ distant. A small market town, containing the ruins of an ancient castle attributed to the Roches. Near it are three strong forts, an artificial cave, and a rath. The latter, known as the "Danes' Fort," consists of a truncated cone 130 feet high, and 20 feet in diameter at the top, surrounded by 4 ramparts, which diminish gradually until the outer becomes scarcely 10 feet high. The ramparts are 20 feet apart, and the diameter of the outermost about 650 feet.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
tall steeple, are still standing. The cloisters remain.		Line enters County, Cork. Area 1,846,333 acres; pop. 649,071.		
☜ CHARLEVILLE, 1 m. distant. It is a small town, founded in 1661 by the Earl of Orrery, and named in honour of Charles II. The place formerly gave the title of Earl to the Moore family, and now gives the same title to the family of Bury. The land in the neighbourhood is well suited for dairy farming.	35¼	**Charleville.** cr. River Awbeg thrice.	129½	
	27¼	**Buttevant.** Like Kilmallock, Buttevant was once a town of importance, as may be inferred from the ruins which abound in and about it. Seward says: "It is called in the Ecclesiastical books *Bothon*, by the Irish and *Spencer*, *Kilnemullagh*. The modern name is a corruption of the motto or war-cry of the Barrys, *Boutez en avant*, 'Push forward;' and was formerly an ancient corporation, being once governed by a mayor and aldermen, but by the wars gone to decay." DONERAILE, ☜ 5 m. distant. A market and post town, giving the title of Viscount to the family of St. Leger. It is situated on the river Awbeg, over which it has a good bridge. The seat of the St. Legers, Doneraile Park, is a fine property, with a beautiful modern mansion. There is a neat church here, a Roman Catholic chapel, and a convent. Near this town are several quar-	137½	THE ABBEY OF BUTTEVANT was founded in the reign of Edward I. by David de Barry. Judging from the ruins at present standing, it must have been a most magnificent house. The steeple was a high square tower erected on a Gothic arch. The founder, who was Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, was buried within the choir opposite to the altar. KILCOLMAN ☜ 6 m. distant. A ruined castle to the north-west of Doneraile. It formerly belonged to the Earls of Desmond, but is chiefly celebrated as the residence of the poet Spenser, who here composed his inimitable "Faery Queen." Edmund Spenser was born at Smithfield, London, in 1553. After leaving Pembroke College, Cambridge, he repaired to London, where he was patronised by Sir Philip Sidney. After vicissitudes but too common to literary aspirants, he obtained from the Crown, in June 1586, a grant of 3028 acres
☜ CECILSTOWN, 6 m. distant. A small market town				

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		ries of beautiful variegated marble. CASTLETOWNROCHE, 8 m. distant ☞ from Buttevant. A fair town, with the ruins of a castle, once the seat of the Roches, Lords of Fermoy. The castle is built on a rock, and overlooks the river Awbeg. On the opposite side of the river is a field known as Campfield, "from whence a battery was erected by a party of the Parliament's forces anno 1649, against the castle, which was then defended by the lady of Lord Roche for several days in a very gallant manner. This lord refused a composition for his estate from O. Cromwell." About 1 mile distant from Castletownroche is the castle of Carrignacenny; at Bridgetown, about the same distance, is the ruin of an abbey founded in 1314 by Alexander Fitz-Hugh Roche, whose tomb is near the grand altar.		out of the forfeited estates of the Earl of Desmond, on condition that he should reside on the property; and, much against his will, he took up his abode in Kilcolman Castle. The country around is very romantic, and well suited to the taste of the most fanciful of English poets. The river Awbeg he terms Mulla. "Amongst the cool shades of the green alders by the Mulla's shore," he sat with Raleigh in 1589, and read to him the manuscript of his "Faery Queen." In 1598, Spenser having rendered himself obnoxious to the native Irish, was attacked in his castle, which was burned down, destroying, at the same time, his infant child. He escaped to London, and died broken-hearted.
The Spa House has lately been opened in order to afford hot and cold baths. ☞ The branch to KILLARNEY, 41 m. distant, turns off to right. Page 129.	19¾	**Mallow.** Mallow is a small and very respectably inhabited town, beautifully situated on the river Blackwater. It formed part of the territory of the Earl of Desmond, on whose attainder it was granted by Queen Elizabeth to	145	MALLOW CASTLE, the seat of Sir Denham Norreys, Bart. proprietor of the town. Branch to FERMOY, 17 miles distant.

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		Sir John Norris, who settled the crown of Portugal on the house of Braganza, and was Lord President of Munster." On the site of the town stood Short Castle, and on the south another, built by the Desmonds, which was a noble pile of buildings, destroyed during the rebellion of 1641.		
Mourne Abbey, in ruins.		cr. river Blackwater. The railway bridge over the Blackwater is supported by ten arches.		The country on the left side becomes very uninteresting.
	4¾	**Blarney.**	160	
Blarney Castle is about 1½ m. distant from the station of the same name, and is more conveniently visited from Cork The ruins are much visited by tourists on account of the celebrity of the Blarney Stone, to kiss which is an object of ambition The stone now exhibited as possessing the power of smoothing the tongue is placed on the highest part of the north-east angle of the castle, and is inscribed with the date 1703.		"Here was a castle esteemed one of the strongest in the province It stands five miles west of Cork, upon a limestone rock close to a small river, the "Murteen," over which is a handsome bridge, and on the south side a lake of 30 acres' extent The castle was built by Cormac M'Carty, who came into the lordship in 1449; in 1495 the chief was summoned to parliament as Lord of Muskerry; and Baron of Blarney, by *Queen Elizabeth*, in 1578; and in 1660 created Earl of Clancarty The castle, which was held for James II, was besieged by the forces of the		At St. Ann's, a mile and a-half from Blarney village, there is a large hydropathic establishment.

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK, &c.—*Continued*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		Prince of Orange. A battery placed upon an elevation compelled the garrison to give up the castle."		
St. Patrick's Bridge, Cork, was partially destroyed by a flood on the river Lee, on the 2d November 1853.	0	**Cork.** A well-built city, finely situated on the river Lee, governed by a mayor, aldermen, and councillors, and returning two members to Parliament.	165¾	
		See page 153.		

II.—FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD, THROUGH CARLOW AND KILKENNY.

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
	82	**Kildare.** See page 131. Commencement of the Irish South Eastern Railway.	0	KILCULLEN, ☞ 7½ m. distant. A fair and post town on the river Liffey. Here is a pretty church, on a hill, with a round tower, about half its original height. This town was formerly of more importance, and surrounded by a wall.
The line between Kildare and Athy keeps in a direction somewhat parallel with the boundary between the counties Kildare and Queen's.	67½	**Athy.** A market town. Pop. 3908.	14¾	
	61	**Mageney.**	21	CASTLEDERMOT, ☞ 3 miles distant, "is noted for having the first charter school erected in it for 40 children" This was once the regal residence of the royal family of Dermot, but

FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
	59	Line enters the County Carlow. Area 221,342 acres; pop. 51,472.	23	nothing now remains to speak of their splendour but an old tower. Bruce sacked the town
Carlow was formerly styled CATHERLOGH, the city of the lake. It returned two members to the Irish Parliament. The town is not conspicuous for architectural beauty. On an eminence near the town is a ruin of an old castle, attributed to King John.	57	**Carlow.** cr. river Burren. The coarser kinds of woollen cloth have long been manufactured in Carlow. A coach leaves for Tullow on the arrival of the forenoon train.	25¾	in 1316. The town had formerly four gates, no vestiges of which now remain. The southern entrance still bears the name of Carlow gate, and the northern, Dublin gate. There remain the ruins of a Franciscan Abbey, founded in the 13th century by Gerald, Earl of Kildare. In 1377, a parliament was held in the town, and a mint instituted.
	52	**Milford.**	30	
ROYAL OAK, 2 m. distant, formerly well known as a posting-station.	46	**Bagnalstown.** Branch line for Rorris and Wexford. Coach from Rorris to New Ross and Craigue.	36	
LEIGHLIN, 2½ m. distant. Formerly a borough returning two members to Parliament; patron, the bishop of the diocese. The cathedral is in good condition, and since the see was united to Ferns has been used as a parish church. A tomb "fronting the entrance" is pointed out as that of Bishop Cavanagh, who died in 1587. "It is also reported that *Gurmundus, a Danish* prince, was buried in this church." "It was a bishopric founded in 632, and joined to Ferns in 1600." Leighlin Bridge, two miles from this town, has the remains of a castle	43	Line enters County Kilkenny. Area 509,732 acres; pop. 109,302. cr. river Barrow. The river is here the boundary between the counties Carlow and Kilkenny.	39	
	37¾	**Gowran.**	44¼	GORES BRIDGE, 3 m. distant. A little town on the river Barrow, near which are situated the ruins of Bally-ellin Castle.

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
and an abbey. The castle was destroyed by the native Irish in 1577. The town contains many monastic and other ecclesiastical ruins. A round tower, the cathedral, a grammar school, and the usual buildings belonging to a county town Kilkenny Castle, the seat of the Marquess of Ormonde, is boldly situated on the right bank of the river Nore, and is one of the largest and most interesting of the castles of Ireland. The Parliaments frequently met here, and here was passed that severe measure, the "Statute of Kilkenny."	31	**Kilkenny.** Enter upon Waterford and Kilkenny Railway. In 1789, the computed population of Kilkenny, including Irish Town, was 20,000, and four members were returned to Parliament; now the population is 12,664, with one representative. The market-cross, bearing date MCCC., was removed in 1771.	51	The manufactures of Kilkenny are confined to coarse woollen stuffs and starch. The marble found in the neighbourhood is highly prized, and largely exported. See p. 147.
	25	**Bennet's Bridge.** A poor fair-town. The neighbourhood is studded with gentlemen's seats. In the district are the ruins of *Ennisnag* and *Aunmault Castles.*	57	
Kells, 6 m. distant, a small village containing the extensive remains of a castellated ecclesiastical building. *There is a town of the same name in County Meath.*	20	**Thomastown.** A borough and post town, founded by Thomas Fitzanthony, an early Saxon settler. Formerly it returned two members, the patronage being in the family of Clifden.	62	Jerpoint Abbey, on the Nore, founded by Donogh M'Gilla-Patrick, Prince of Ossory. In wealth, honours, and architectural splendours, Jerpoint was exceeded by no monastic institution in Ireland. The demesne lands extended over 1500 acres of fertile ground, and the buildings included the abbey-church and tower, a refectory, dormitory, and offices that occupied an area of three acres. The whole of this property was granted at the dissolution to Thomas Butler, tenth Earl of Ormonde,
	15¾	**Ballyhall.** Near the station is Jerpoint.	66¼	

FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
				at an annual rent of £49 : 3 : 6. The tomb of the Founder is opposite the high altar.
	7¾	**Mullinavat.**	74¼	TORY HILL becomes prominent.
				GREENVILLE HOUSE.
	4¾	**Kilmacow.**	77¼	
In the distance are the ruins of Grandison Castle, called "Graney Castle."	0	**Waterford.**	82	MULLINABRO HOUSE.
		See page 152.		

III.—LIMERICK JUNCTION TO TIPPERARY, CLONMEL, CARRICK-ON-SUIR, AND WATERFORD.

ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Junction	ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION.
Line to Killarney 79 miles, and Cork 57¾ miles.	55	**Limerick Junc.** Limerick and Waterford Railway.	0	Line to Dublin 107 miles.
SLIEVE-NA-MUCK rises 1215 feet. A mountain ridge separated from the Galtees by the Glen of Aherlow.	52¼	**Tipperary.** The first station on the line is the old county town. It is very pleasantly situated near the base of the Slieve-na-muck or Tipperary hills. The county is one of the finest for grazing in the country. It sends four members	2¾	TIPPERARY. The name is believed to be derived from the Celtic *Tobar-a-neidth*, i. e., "the well of the plains." The population of the town is 6000.

LIMERICK JUNCTION TO TIPPERARY, CLONMEL, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Junction	ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION.
		to Parliament, two for the county, one for Cashel, and one for Clonmel. Its population in 1861 was 249,106. It contains 1,061,731 statute acres of land, of which 843,887 are arable, the remainder being under wood or unreclaimed moor.		
GLEN AHERLOW may be visited from this locality.	47½	**Bansha.**	7½	
	45½	cr. River Aherlow.	9½	
CLOGHEEN, 7 m. distant.	38½	**Cahir.**	16½	FETHARD, 12 m. distant, and 8 m. from Clonmel Station. Now a decayed town, though once of considerable importance. It contains the ruins of an abbey founded 1306. About a mile from the town are the ruins of Crump Castle. The town was built by King John, and still exhibits the ruins of its ancient fortifications.
CAHIR has the reputation of being one of the "Quaker towns"—many of the inhabitants being members of the Society of Friends. It is due to these people to state, that no other towns present the same neatness and cleanliness. The seat of the proprietor is in the town, and the demesne occupies both sides of the river. There are extensive flour-mills in Cahir. Pop. 3719.		cr. River Suir. The town and castle have long been famous. The castle is believed to occupy the site of one of much greater antiquity. It is an irregular structure, consisting of a large square keep, with extensive outworks and courtyards, and occupies the summit of a rock rising over the left bank of the Suir. Cromwell took the castle in 1650.		
BALLYDONAGH, 5 m. distant.	27¾	**Clonmel.** On the Suir. Pop. 10,000.	27¼	
CLONMEL is now the assize town for the south riding of Tipperary County, and is one of the largest inland towns in Ireland. It is situated on the Suir, which is navigable from Clonmel to Carrick and Water-		During the remainder of the journey, the line runs in a course parallel with the river Suir, on the Tipperary side. The Suir separates Tipperary from the County Waterford.		

LIMERICK JUNCTION TO TIPPERARY, CLONMEL, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION.	From Water.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Junction	ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION.
ford The manufactures are woollen, but not very extensive. Laurence Sterne was born here on the 24th November 1713. The town is believed to have been built before the Danish invasion.	24½	⊟✕◪ cr. river Anney.	30½	
	21½	**Kilsheelan.**	33½	GLENBOWER, 5 m distant.
	14	**Carrick-on-Suir.**	41	BOOLEY MOUNTAINS to the left.
PORTLAW, 3 m distant. Messrs. Malcolmson of Clonmel erected a cotton mill in this town in 1818, the result of which is, that, from being an almost unknown village, it has become a town of considerable importance. The firm, it is said, employs upwards of a thousand work-people.	12½	Line leaves Tipperary County, and enters Kilkenny.	42½	CARRICK-ON-SUIR is so named to distinguish it from a town on the Shannon. The town is joined to the County Waterford by a bridge over the Suir. The name is from Carrick, a rock. The surrounding country is very fertile. Woollen manufactures are extensively carried on. The town was formerly walled, and a portion of the wall still remains. The castle is interesting. Pop. 6000.
	9¾	**Fiddown.**	45¼	
	2	**Dunkitt** Is the station at which the two lines from Kilkenny and the Limerick junction meet on their way to Waterford, two miles distant.	53	
The County Waterford closely adjoins the County Wexford on the east, from which it is separated by the estuaries of the Barrow and Suir combined. To the north it has Kilkenny and Limerick, to the west Cork, and on the south St. George's Channel. Its surface is mountainous, and the principal rivers that traverse it are the Blackwater and the Suir.	0	**Waterford,** The county town, is situated on the south side of the river Suir, in the north-east corner of the county. The population in 1871 was 23,337; it returns two members to Parliament. Gives the title of Marquis to the Beresford family. (Page 152.	55	WATERFORD, which is of Danish origin, was built in 879, but destroyed in 981; it was considerably enlarged by Strongbow in 1171, and still further in the reign of Henry VII., who granted considerable privileges to the citizens. It was, from its situation, the chief point of communication with England. Richard II. landed, and was crowned here in 1399. In 1690, James II. embarked hence for France, after the battle of the Boyne; and King William III. resided here twice, and confirmed its privileges.

IV.—BRANCH FROM MALLOW TO KILLARNEY.

ON RIGHT FROM MALLOW.	From Killarn.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Mallow.	ON LEFT FROM MALLOW.
	41	**Mallow**	0	
	39	Page 121.	2	DROMORE HOUSE, seat of A. Newman, Esq.
DROMANEEN CASTLE, ruins.	36½		4½	GAZABO HILL, a well-wooded conical hill, with a ruin on the summit.
LOMBARDSTOWN HO.	35	**Lombardstown.**	6	LOMBARDSTOWN WOOD.
	31	Cr. Lombardstown river.	10	MOUNT HILARY, 1287 feet in height.
KANTURK, 4 m. distant. The name is from "*Keantuirk*, i.e. a boar's head, probably from one of these animals having been slain here by some Irish chief in former times." The Macarthys formerly held the property, but forfeited it in 1641. In Queen Elizabeth's time MacDonough Carthy commenced the erection of the castle near this place. It is a parallelogram 120 feet in length by 80 in breadth, flanked by four square buildings. But being represented to the council as a place which might be made dangerous to government, the building was stayed. It remains as then built, in good preservation, and contributes much to the scenery of the neighbourhood. The town is the property of Sir Matthew Tierney, Bart. Pop. 3000.	29½	**Kanturk.** This station is near the village of Banteer. For the next 20 miles of the road the scenery becomes more barren and less interesting, until it approaches within 8 miles of Killarney. Cr. river Blackwater.	11½	
	21	**Millstreet.** Near the town of Millstreet is DRISHANE CASTLE, the seat of J. Wallis, Esq. The demesne is extensive. The castle was built in 1436 by Dermot MacCarthy. In 1641, his descendant Donagh forfeited the property. The mansion is quadrangular, with a central tower, and strong embattled towers at the angles.	20	MILLSTREET, 1 mile distant, a small, romantically situated market town, stands at the base of the Cloragh Hill. THE PAPS become visible, as also Torc, and in the distance the Reeks.
	14½	**Shinnagh.**	26½	
	7¾	**Headford.**	33¾	
	1	Passing under the Paps we approach	40	FLESK CASTLE, the seat of Daniel Cronin Coltsman, Esq.
	0	**Killarney.** Page 178.	41	

DUBLIN TO CORK.

This journey, which is 165¼ miles, takes the passenger through portions of five counties. The interesting objects on the route may be specially visited, by procuring a ticket for the nearest station, and continuing the journey by the next train.

CLONDALKIN, already noticed in connection with the neighbourhood of Dublin, is interesting as affording the tourist his first view of a round tower. The tower stands at a convenient distance from the railway; it is 85 feet 9 inches high, and surmounted with a conical top. There is a difference of 14 inches between the thickness of the walls in the lower and upper storey. This tower can be ascended, from the inside, on a series of ladders reaching to its summit. Though no record can be traced of the building of these beautiful and interesting objects,* it is of interest to know that they present architectural excellences seldom met with in modern works. Sir John Forbes, in his "Memorandum made in Ireland," says, "Of all the relics of antiquity still preserved in Ireland—I had almost said in Europe—there are none which, in my mind, can vie in point of attractiveness with these towers. No one who sees but once their beautiful, lofty, and slender shafts shooting up into the sky, and dominating in solitary grandeur the surrounding landscape—all strikingly resembling one another, and resembling nothing else—but must be struck with admiration and curiosity of the liveliest kind. And yet these primary feelings are but slight in degree, when compared with those which are excited by the consideration of all the extraordinary circumstances involved in their history. That these towers have existed for upwards of a thousand years is certain, that they may have existed twice or thrice that period is far from impro-

* Giraldus Cambrensis, who wrote in the twelfth century, regards them as of too great antiquity to be traced.

bable ; but that the era of their origin and the object of their erection remain as secrets yet to be unfolded, are circumstances which only add to the mysterious interest which attaches to them."

THE COUNTY KILDARE is entered about eleven miles from Dublin. The population in 1871 was 84,198 ; it returns two county members to Parliament. According to the ordnance survey, 66,447 of 392,435 acres included within its bounds, are uncultivated, being bog or mountain. Since 1841 the population has decreased 30,992. The county is composed chiefly of fine arable lands. "It was anciently," says Seward, "called *Chille-dair*, *i. e.*, the wood of oaks, from a large forest which comprehended the middle part of this county. In the centre of this wood was a large plain, sacred to heathen superstition, and at present called the *Curragh of Kildare ;* at the extremity of this plain, about the commencement of the sixth century, *St. Bridgid*, one of the heathen vestals, on her conversion to the Christian faith, founded, with the assistance of St. Conlæth, a church and monastery, near which, after the manner of the Pagans, *St. Bridgid* kept the sacred fire in a cell, the ruins of which are still visible."

The Curragh is a large plain, the property of the Crown, containing 5000 acres of excellent pasture. It comprises the site of an important military encampment, which is the head-quarters of the south-eastern military district, and also forms the finest race-course in the kingdom. The Curragh Races take place twice in each year, in April and September.

Naas, which is most conveniently reached from Sallins Station, being three miles distant from it, is one of the principal towns in the county, and was long the royal seat of Leinster. Naas is, alternately with Athy, the assize town. Near the centre of the town is a *mount* or *rath*, of undoubted native origin, on which, during the sixth, seventh, and eighth centuries, the states of the province of

Leinster assembled to deliberate; the town was hence called Naas, which signifies the "*place of the elders.*" On the arrival of the English, Naas was fortified, and bastions and towers erected to protect the walls, some of the remains being still visible. The Baron of Naas founded in the twelfth century an Augustinian priory, dedicated to St. John the Baptist. Another was erected in the centre of the town by the Eustace family, for Dominican friars.

The Hill of Allen is seen to the right from the railway, before reaching Newbridge Station. It is situated in the Bog of Allen, so well known for its extent, covering, as it does, about 300,000 acres. The general elevation, however, being 270 feet above sea level, drainage has been found thoroughly efficacious in drying much of the soil, and converting into good land what was formerly, and still is nominally, bog. It is generally asserted by the Irish that the poems attributed to Ossian, and translated by Macpherson, are but lame piracies from the poems transmitted from parent to child in their own country. Fingal, it would seem, was no other than Fin-MacCoul, and his habitation, instead of the magical basaltic cave of Staffa, the bleak hill of Allen, in the midst of an unlimited bog. Even the shrewd Kohl has subscribed to this idea, but justly adds—

"The Irish continually assure the stranger, that their poems are quite untranslatable, and would be as totally spoiled by transplanting into another language, as a beautiful flower by being covered with a coating of paint. No doubt it is difficult to transfer from one language to another all the delicate aroma of poetry, but Macpherson has shewn that a mere imitation, though assuredly an imperfect one, is sufficient to delight all Europe. At all events, they ought to be collected and printed in Irish."

Kildare, though bearing the same name, is not the county town, but a poor miserable place, chiefly remarkable for the ecclesiastical ruins which it contains. The convert Bridget or Bridgid, after assisting St. Conlæth to found a monastery, erected the celebrated Nunnery of St. Bridget, Kildare's holy fane, in which the nuns for eight hundred years maintained the "inextinguishable fire,"

until Harry, Archbishop of Dublin, had it extinguished in 1220 ; it was afterwards rekindled; but finally put out in the reign of Henry VIII. In 638, *Aod Dubh*, or Black Hugh, retired from the throne of Leinster, took up his abode in the Augustinian Monastery, and afterwards became Abbot and Bishop of Kildare, one of the few instances on record of a crown and sceptre being resigned for a mitre and crosier. "In 756, *Eiglitigin*, the abbot, who was also Bishop of Kildare, was killed by a priest as he was celebrating mass at the altar of *St. Bridgid*, since which time no priest whatsoever was allowed to celebrate mass in that church in the presence of a bishop." The Franciscan Abbey, for "friars of orders grey," is situated on the south side of the town. The original founder was Lord William de Vesey (1260) ; the completion of it was left to Gerald Fitz-Maurice O'Faley. De Vesey also founded, in 1290, an abbey for white friars. The town still contains a friary and nunnery, a Roman Catholic chapel, and various schools. In the churchyard, close by the cathedral, is a fine specimen of a round tower about 110 feet in height, with a fine ornamented doorway. The original conical top has been removed, and the tower is now surmounted with a sort of parapet or battlement. The Turf Club is in the town, which is much frequented during the Curragh races.

Athy, the largest town in the county, is situated midway between Kildare and Carlow, on the Irish South-Eastern Railway, and is chiefly interesting from its proximity to two historical spots. The first, the ancient Carmen, now termed Mullimast, or Mullach Mastean, "the moat of decapitation." In the reign of Elizabeth it was proposed to the neighbouring Irish chiefs to meet at this spot to have their mutual animosities and grievances explained and rectified. The chiefs came cheerfully to Carmen, where it is said the Rulers of the Pale were massacred, to the number of 400. The "Rath" of Mullaghmast was the scene of the last of the great "monster meetings" held by O'Connell, and here he was presented

with the crown-like cap, which he afterwards occasionally wore in public. "The moat of Ascul," about four miles from the town, has a more honourable memory. Here, in 1315, the Scots, under Edward Bruce, fought a sanguinary battle in behalf of Irish freedom, defeating the English, who were commanded by Sir Hamon le Gros.

QUEEN'S COUNTY is entered about thirty-three miles from Dublin. It sends two county members to Parliament. The area amounts to 424,854 statute acres, of which 69,289 are unproductive, being mountain or bog. In 1841 the population was 153,930, in 1871 it had diminished to 77,071.

Maryborough, so named in honour of Queen Mary, in whose reign the county was separated from the King's County, is the county town. About four miles distant, on the property of Lord Congleton, is the "Rock of Dun-a-mase," which was formerly completely covered with fine oak trees, but is now quite bare. This was the site of the castle of MacMorrough, King of Leinster. It was frequently taken by the Irish, and again recaptured by the English.

Dr. Ledwick thus describes the spot. "The rock is an elliptical conoid, accessible only on the eastern side, which, in its improved state, was defended by a barbican. From the barbican you advance to the gate of the lower ballium. It is seven feet wide, and the walls are six feet thick. It had a parapet, creneles, and embrasures. The lower ballium is 312 feet from north to south, and 160 from east to west. You then arrive at the gate of the upper ballium, which is placed in a tower; and from this begin the walls which divide the upper and lower ballium. The former is a plain of 111 feet from east to west, and 202 from north to south. On the highest part was the keep, and the apartments for officers."

This place was originally the royal residence of Laoisach Hy-Moradh. The foundation of the fortress is ascribed to Laigseach, early in the third century. The Hy-Moradh family became united with the Hy-Morraghs, and hence the fortress passed into the royal family of Leinster. With Eva, daughter of Dermot, it passed into the hands of

Strongbow, whose daughter brought it as a dowry to William Earl Marshall, who succeeded his father-in-law as Earl of Pembroke. The castle, whose ruins now stand, are ascribed to the latter occupier. In 1325 the hereditary proprietor O'More got possession, and held it for four years; and again, in the time of Edward III., his family held it for two years. The ruins of this ancient castle and fortress consist of some of the walls and gates, which are the only remains of the ancient importance of Maryborough.

TIPPERARY COUNTY, extending from the Shannon to the Suir, is next entered. It ranks second to none in ecclesiastical and military monuments, and is one of the most fertile and productive in the kingdom. Like other counties, its population has fallen off of late years. In 1841 it was 435,553, but in 1871 the number of inhabitants was only 216,210, being a decrease of 219,343 in the course of thirty years. The north-west of the county is bounded by Lough Derg, and will be more properly referred to in another portion of the work.

Roscrea.—Though the station for Roscrea is in Queen's County, the town, which is eight miles distant, is situated in a corner of Tipperary within ten minutes' walk of King's County. This is a very ancient town, situated in a rich tract of land at the foot of the Slievebloom mountains. The gable and porch of the abbey founded by St. Cronan in the seventh century now form the entrance to the present church. The "Shrine of St. Cronan," a circular cross with a carving of the Crucifixion, stands in the churchyard. The round tower is situated near the abbey. In 1135 its summit was displaced by lightning. One of the towers of the castle of King John still stands, as also the castle erected by the Ormonds in the reign of Henry VIII., and now the depôt attached to the barracks.

Templemore is the next station after Roscrea. The Priory adjoins the town, and is the seat of Sir John C. Carden, Bart., one of the most beautiful in the county.

The mansion though modern, is built in a style approaching the character of ancient monasteries. The entrance from the town is through a portion of an ancient castle of the Knights-Templars. The grounds, which are extensive and well wooded, are open to the public, and contain a fine sheet of water, which adds much variety to the scenery. On the southern side of this lake are the ruins of a large square keep, while the northern shore is ornamented by a portion of an ancient priory, exhibiting in its western wall a fine Gothic window.

The Devil's Bit Mountains, which are for some miles conspicuous objects as seen from the railway, rise to the north-west of Templemore. Unlike that of Allen, they are placed in a rich fertile tract; the highest point is 1572 feet above the sea. When viewed from a distance, a gap is visible, not unlike that made in a piece of bread by a hungry school-boy; judging that no teeth could be so sharp as those of "Nickie Ben," he has got the credit of the operation.

Thurles is a town depending on the agriculture of the neighbourhood. It is prosperous, tolerably clean, and in the midst of a very rich, but scantily wooded and somewhat uninteresting part of the county. The town contains a very handsome Roman Catholic Chapel, and the extensive Roman Catholic College of St. Patrick, which has two departments, one for ecclesiastics, the other for lay pupils, and was constituted a provincial college by the well-known Synod of Thurles, composed of all the Roman Catholic Bishops of Ireland, and held in this college in 1850. There are also several nunneries, a parish-church, barracks for infantry, and several ruins of ancient castles and ecclesiastical buildings. Two miles from Thurles is the large unfinished mansion of Britas Castle, commenced on the plan of the old Norman castles. This town has frequently been the scene of conflicts between the Irish and the Danish and Saxon invaders.

Holy Cross Abbey is four miles from Thurles on the line

of railway, and eight from Cashel. This abbey was founded in 1182 by Donald O'Brien, king of North Munster, for Cistercian monks, and the charter of its foundation was witnessed by Gregory, Abbot of Holy Cross; Maurice, Archbishop of Cashel; and Britius, Bishop of Limerick.

The title of its dedication is attributed to the possession of a piece of the pretended true Cross, presented by Pope Paschal II. to Murtagh, monarch of all Ireland, in the year 1110. This relic, set in gold and adorned with precious stones, was preserved in the abbey until the Reformation, when it was saved by the family of Ormonde; afterwards committed to the Kanaught family, and said to have been finally delivered to the Roman Catholic hierarchy of this district.

King John confirmed the charter of the abbey, and Henry III. took it under his protection. The abbot, as Earl of Holy Cross, was a peer of parliament; he was moreover vicar-general of the Cistercian order in Ireland. Great multitudes, including many important persons, made pilgrimages to the abbey, during its zenith, but at the Dissolution it was granted, with all its valuable estates, to the Earl of Ormonde, at the annual rent of £15. "The architecture of the nave is inferior to that of the tower, transepts, and choir. The tower is supported on lofty pointed arches; the roof groined in a style of superior workmanship, and pierced with five holes for the transit of the bell-ropes."* The north transept, which is beautifully groined, is divided into two chapels; one of them contains the baptismal font, and is lighted by a window of peculiar design. The south transept is similar to the north, and, like it, is adorned with tombs and monuments.

In the choir will be observed with interest two curious tombs or shrines. One of these, between two sanctuaries, is supported by two rows of fluted spiral columns, less rich, but resembling the Prentice's Pillar in Roslin Chapel, near Edinburgh. It has been supposed that this was intended for the reception of the portion of the cross already referred to, though it may also have been used in the celebration of the burial mass. The other monument is

* Wright.

also richly ornamented, and is supported by pillars of black marble.

This latter memorial occupies the place of honour, *i.e.*, on the south side of the high altar, and hence is believed by many to be the tomb of the founder O'Brien ; but the arms with which it is enriched are those of England and France, with those of the Butlers and Fitzgeralds. "From an inspection," says Wright, "of these heraldic proofs, and reference to the peerage, it is concluded that this elegant monumental structure was raised to the memory of the daughter of the Earl of Kildare, wife of James, fourth Earl of Ormonde, commonly called '*The White Earl*,' who died about the year 1450." Many doubts exist as to the piece of the "*true cross ;*" but Dr. Petrie, the celebrated antiquarian, asserts that it still exists, and on the authority of Dr. Milner describes its appearance and preservation at the time of the Dissolution. "As a monastic ruin," Dr. Petrie writes, "the abbey of Holy Cross ranks in popular esteem as one of the first, if not the very first, in Ireland. But though many of its architectural features are of remarkable beauty, it is perhaps, as a whole, scarcely deserving of so high a character ; and its effect upon the mind is greatly diminished by the cabins and other objects of a mean character by which it is surrounded." The village, apart from the ruins, is of no interest or importance.

Cashel.—The town of Cashel was once the residence of the kings of Munster, but is now a place of little note save for its proximity to the most remarkable and interesting combination of ruins in Ireland.

The Rock of Cashel, which is crowned with ancient remains, was in the middle ages the habitation of the chiefs of the *Magh Feimin*, afterwards known as the *Macarthys*, hereditary chiefs of this district. The country round is a rich and extensive plain, out of which the rock of Cashel rises with great boldness and abruptness. It contains on its summit a magnificent assemblage of ruins, which, "though roofless and windowless, and greatly shattered,

still stand up in almost their original height from their splendid platform." They consist of a cathedral, a chapel, a palace, an ancient ecclesiastical domestic building called the "Vicar's choral-house," a round tower, and a great stone cross. The most ancient of these are the round tower and the chapel, which is ascribed to Cormac MacCullinan, "at once king and archbishop of Cashel." Cormac was born in 837, and spent the early, and indeed the greater part of his life in a monastery, where, about the year 900, he composed the celebrated "*Psalter of Cashel*," and a history of Ireland written in the Irish language. He was nearly seventy years of age before coming to the throne, and soon became entangled in war with the monarch Flan, which resulted in his own death in the year 908, after a troubled reign of five years. The chapel is built of hewn stone—"both walls and roof, the sides or legs of which are tangents to a counter-arch, springing from the inner part of the walls. The doorway is in the Saxon style, which pervades also the other parts of the chapel, and is adorned with zig-zag and bead ornaments. Above the archway of one of its portals is the effigy of an archer in the act of shooting at an ideal animal. The ceiling or roof is of stone, groined, with square ribs springing from stunted Saxon pillars, with enriched capitals. There is one rich Saxon arch, ornamented with grotesque heads of men and animals, placed at intervals all round from the base upwards; and a second arch within the chancel, probably intended to receive the altar. The walls are relieved by pilasters and panelled arcades. The pilasters of these arcades are highly ornamented with fret and scroll work. As it is, few could credit the elaborate beauty and magnificence evidenced by these walls. The existence of a stone roof has tended wonderfully to preserve from decay the carvings on the arches and capitals. The cathedral, built in the pointed style, is of a later date. In the year 1495 the turbulent Earl of Kildare desiring to destroy Archbishop Creagh, set

fire to the cathedral. It is recorded that—"He readily confessed his guilt, and added 'that he never would have done it, but that he thought the archbishop was within at the time.' The candour and simplicity of his confession convinced king Henry that he could not be capable of the intrigues and duplicity with which he was charged; and when the Bishop of Meath concluded the last article of the impeachment with the remarkable words, 'You see all Ireland cannot rule this gentleman;' the king instantly replied, 'Then he shall rule all Ireland,' and forthwith appointed him to the lord-lieutenancy of that kingdom." The cathedral is a conspicuous object for many miles round. Divine service continued to be performed within it until the time of Archbishop Price, who in 1752 removed the roof from the choir, and converted the whole into a ruin. The measurement of the cathedral from east to west is stated to be about 200 feet. The round tower, like most others, has no written history. It stands in close connection with the cathedral, from which there is a communication opened through the solid masonry of the tower, at a height of upwards of 20 feet from the ground. The round tower is 90 feet high, and "it is curiously indicative of its distinct origin from that of the other buildings on the rock, that it is built of an entirely different stone, the tower being sandstone, while the castle and church are of limestone. Doubtless it stood solitary here for generations, perhaps for ages, before the rock of Cashel was made the abode of St. Mary's monks, or the fortress of the kings of Munster."* The castle which adjoins the cathedral appears to have been a place of great strength, the very beau-ideal of a feudal hold. "The city," says Seward, "was originally surrounded by a wall, which, though now mouldering, seems to have been of better materials than the generality of such enclosures; two gates are still remaining of tolerable workmanship." In 1647 Lord Inchiquin stormed the

* Sir John Forbes.

rock, and put to death all the clergy he could find. A stone is pointed out to the visitor, a little way from the round tower, which is said to be that on which the Irish Kings were crowned. Tradition states that the original coronation stone, which had the power of uttering a groan when pressed by a royal personage, was lent to Fergus, king of Albanian Scots, for his coronation, and never returned to Ireland. Close to the ruins will be observed a very handsome colossal Irish cross, which was erected some years ago of Portland stone, to the memory of Dionisius Scully.

Hore Abbey, or Grey Friars, is situated about half a mile south of the cathedral. It was originally a Benedictine monastery, but in 1272 David MacCarvill, archbishop of Cashel, being, as he told his mother, forewarned in a dream that the black monks or Benedictines intended to cut off his head, banished them, and supplied their places with monks of the Cistercian order, for whom he founded Hore Abbey, and endowed it with the forfeited lands of the Benedictines. The parish sexton will open the gates of the cathedral for visitors. Round about the ruins is an enclosed green of about three acres, partly appropriated as a burial-ground. It is open to the public, and from it the view is particularly pleasing, embracing a large extent of fertile land under good tillage.

The modern cathedral or parish-church is a handsome building, but the town itself, with the exception of the main street, consists of dirty crooked streets, with a mixture of wretched thatched cottages. It contains about 5000 inhabitants, and returns one member to Parliament.

Fethard is ten miles from Cashel to the south-east; about twelve miles from Cahir, and eight from Clonmel. This town is remarkable for the preservation of some of its walls and fortifications, erected in the time of King John. Three of the five entrances to the town are through castellated archways. The abbey was founded early in the fourteenth century. Fethard was a borough before the

Union, returning two members to Parliament. The patronage was in the family of O'Callaghan.

Mitchellstown Caves are at the extreme south-west of the county, about six miles from the town of the same name (which is in County Cork), and ten miles in a south-western direction from the Cahir Station, on the Waterford and Limerick line. There is an old cave which is seldom visited, and a new cave discovered in 1833 by a quarryman who lost his crowbar, and going in search of it came upon the entrance of the cavern, a long narrow passage extending about 300 feet. Several caves are met with in the expedition, which should never be undertaken without the assistance of one or two guides. What is termed the lower middle cave is thus described :—

"In shape its ground-plan resembles a mattress, or bottle with cylindrical neck and globular bottom, the diameter of the latter being ninety-five, and the length and diameter of the former seventy-two and forty-two feet respectively. The vertical section of its wider end is that of a dome or hemisphere, the apex of which has an elevation from its base of thirty-five feet. Stalactites of small size depend from the roof, and a sheeting of sparry matter is observable all along the joints of the limestone, and covers beneath many parts of the floor, where it is usually superimposed upon very fine red clay, which would appear to have been washed down by water filtering from above before the interstices of the arch were sufficiently closed by calcareous incrustations. The floor of this cave is strewed with large tetrahedral blocks of limestone."

The upper-middle cave is generally preferred to the lower. In shape, Dr. Apjohn says that the horizontal section may be taken as a semi-ellipse, "the axes of which are respectively 180 and 80 feet, the major pointing directly east and west." Various forms of calcareous matter have received the names of the Organ, the Drum, the Pyramid, and such-like fanciful appellations. The caves are situated on the property of the Earl of Kingston.

Tipperary, the town from whence the county derives its name, is agreeably situated nearly three miles from the Limerick Junction Station, in a fine undulating country at the base of the Slieve-na-muck or Tipperary hills, a portion of the Galtee range ; the name is said to be derived from

the Irish *Tobar-a-neidih, i.e.*, "the well of the plains," in allusion to its situation. Tipperary, a town of about 6000 inhabitants, contains an elegant Roman Catholic chapel in the pointed style. There are many residences of the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood; among others Bally Kisteen, the seat of the Earl of Derby.

Athassel, celebrated for its priory, is situated about a mile from Golden Bridge, about six miles from Dundrum Station, five from Cashel, and seven from Tipperary. The priory was founded about the year 1200, by William Fitz-Adelin de Burgo, for canons regular of the Augustinian order. The choir is stated to be forty-four feet by twenty-six, and the nave, supported by lateral aisles, was externally 117 feet in length. The finest remnant of the priory is its doorway, in the transition style of architecture. The founder, who had been steward for Henry II., died in 1204, and was buried at Athassel.

Cahir, delightfully situated on the banks of the fine river Suir, is a "Quaker town," and though insignificant in extent, has an appearance of cleanness and comfort. The castle was built at a very remote period, and has been at various times added to and repaired. In 1599 it was taken by the Earl of Essex, and in 1650 by Cromwell. There is a handsome mansion-house here. The demesne attached occupies both banks of the river for about two miles below the town, and abounds in beautiful scenery. The population of Cahir in 1871 was 3710.

Clonmel has a station on the Waterford and Limerick Railway, 27¼ miles from the Junction, and 134¼ from Dublin. This is the largest town of the county, containing a population of 11,104; it is also the assize town for the South Riding, and famous as being the birth-place of the great humorist Sterne. It stands on both sides of the river Suir, here crossed by a bridge of twenty arches, and on Moire and Long Islands, which are connected with the mainland by three bridges. The name is accounted for by a tradition which states that some of the gigantic inhabi-

tants of early Ireland wishing to fix upon a place to erect a camp, let off a swarm of bees, which settled on a spot near the site of the present town, and on it was erected an ancient circular fort, seen at the present day. The spot then assumed the name of *Cluain-mealla*, the "Plain of Honey." On this circular mound a castle was built at a later period. In 1650 took place the memorable siege of Clonmel by Cromwell, who after having suffered a loss of 2000 men, succeeded in compelling the garrison to capitulate, when he demolished the castles and fortifications, of which now only the ruins remain. The Gothic church has not shared the same fate as that on the Rock of Cashel. It is still used as a place of worship, and is consequently kept in good repair. The steeple is octagonal, embattled, and eighty-four feet in height. Near the top are Gothic openings in each of the eight sides. The Gothic tracery of the east window has been much admired, being thought by some superior to that of the windows of Holy Cross. The base of the steeple is square, and seems to be of a much older date than any other portion of the building. At the opposite side of the church is another square building, similar in every respect to the base of the steeple. It requires no great stretch of imagination to conceive that these are the remains of a building, ecclesiastical or baronial, of great antiquity. The churchyard is in a great measure encompassed by the old city wall. At intervals on it are observable the remains of square towers. Various fine walks are to be had in the neighbourhood of the town, which is situated in the midst of much beautiful and highly picturesque scenery. The favourite promenade is Fairy Hill Road. Heywood affords a pleasant walk, as also the Wilderness and the Quay. Clonmel contains the usual buildings common to county towns, a large distillery, various extensive flour mills, and Mr. Malcolmson's cotton factory. It was here that Mr. Bianconi first established his system of cheap and expeditious car-travelling, and from hence it radiated over

the south and west of Ireland—carrying, as one writer expresses it, "civilization and letters into some of the wildest haunts of the rudest races in Erin's Isle!"

Carrick-on-Suir is the next station after Clonmel. It is 148 miles from Dublin. This town is situated chiefly in Tipperary, but partly in the County Waterford, the two parts being united by a bridge over the Suir; it is also within a few minutes' walk of the County Kilkenny. The castle and park adjoining belong to the Butler family. It was formerly a walled town, and part of the wall still remains. The woollen manufacture was at one time carried on here very extensively, but is now quite decayed. It gives title of Earl to a branch of the Butler family, as it did formerly to the Duke of Ormond.

COUNTY CARLOW is, with the exception of Louth, the smallest county in Ireland, containing an area of 221,342 acres, of which fully nine-tenths are arable, and only 31,000 uncultivated. The population in 1871 was 51,472. The county is completely inland, nor is it traversed by any considerable rivers. The Barrow passes through on the west side, and the Slaney runs almost parallel with it on the east. To the north, Wicklow, Kildare, and Queen's County, are the boundaries. Kilkenny, on the west, unites at the southern Wexford, the eastern boundary. It returns two county members to Parliament.

Carlow, the county town, is on the river Barrow, which is navigable by barges down to Waterford. It returns one member to Parliament, though in good old times before the Union it sent, or rather the Burton family sent, two. The town is well built, and has a handsome, modern aspect, although it was a place of importance as early as the twelfth century. Hugh De Lacy, lord-deputy of Ireland, erected the castle in 1179 to protect the settlers from the Irish. The exchequer of the kingdom was established here in 1361 by the Duke of Clarence, who, moreover, had the town

fortified. In 1494 the castle was taken from Sir Edward Poynings by James, brother of the Earl of Kildare; another of the same family, Lord Thomas Fitzgerald, kept it during his rebellion in 1534. In the wars of the Protectorate it played an important part, being besieged and bombarded by the parliamentary forces under Ireton; and was finally surrendered on honourable terms.

Ireton wrote a despatch to the governor, requesting him to surrender, adding, "We have been your gentle neighbours hitherto, doing little more than looking upon you. But the time being come now that we are like to deal in earnest with your garrison as effectually and speedily as God shall enable us, that I may not be wanting on my part to save any of the blood which may be spilled therein, I am willing, on a timely surrender, to give terms to so fair an enemy."

Of the castle nothing now remains save two corner towers, about sixty feet in height, and the connecting wall, the rest having been blown up with gunpowder by a medical gentleman, who, in 1814, contemplated converting it into a lunatic asylum. Seward, who writes fifteen years before this event, describes the castle as it stood within the memory of many now living. "On an eminence," says he, "overhanging the river *Barrow*, stands an old castle of an oblong square area, with large round towers at each angle, which has a fine effect."

Carlow contains handsome English and Catholic churches, a Roman Catholic College, and the usual buildings found in county towns. A portion of the town called Graigue is situated in the Queen's County.

THE COUNTY KILKENNY contains an area of 509,732 acres, and a total population, according to the census of 1871, of 109,302. Scarcely a sixteenth part of the county is uncultivated. Two members are returned to Parliament for the county, and one for the county town. Anthracitic or "Kilkenny coal" is wrought in this county as well as in Queen's County and Carlow. Carboniferous limestone, abounding in fossils, is found here.

Kilkenny City (*Hotels:* Club House, and Imperial) is the chief town in the county, and though out of the regular route, is worthy of a visit by the antiquary on account of its numerous archæological remains. The population of the city in 1871 was 12,664; it is situated on the Nore, here crossed by two bridges. Along the bank of the river there is a public promenade called the Mall, which has been much improved of late. The manufactures of the town, comprising blankets and coarse woollens, are now unimportant.

"The entrance to Kilkenny," writes N. P. Willis, "and the romantic view of the castle of the Ormonds rising above the river, remind me strongly of one of the views of Warwick Castle. The first impression of the town from a cursory glance is extremely fine; the cathedral of St. Canice, the castle, and other very imposing structures, coming into almost every view, from the unevenness of the ground, and the happily-chosen sites of all these edifices. Kilkenny is divided into two parts, called Irish-town (the neighbourhood of the cathedral) and English-town (that of the castle), the latter thrifty-looking and well-built, and having an air of gentility, in which many of the second class of Irish towns are rather deficient."

Kilkenny Castle was built in 1195, on the site of an older one erected by Earl Strongbow in 1172, and destroyed in the following year by Donald O'Brien, king of Limerick.

"The situation," writes Dr. Ledwich, "in a military view, was most eligible; the ground was originally a conoid, the elliptical side abrupt and precipitous, with the river running rapidly at its base; there the natural rampart was faced with a wall of solid masonry, 40 feet high; the other parts were defended by bastions, courtins, towers, and outworks, and on the summit the castle was erected."

The castle is the residence of the Marquess of Ormonde. The founder of this family, Theobald Walter, was one of the retinue of King Henry II., and received from that monarch a large grant of land in Ireland and the appointment as hereditary chief-butler of Ireland, from which office the family name of Boteler, Le Botiller, or Butler, is derived. In 1319 James Butler, third Earl of Ormonde, purchased the castle from the Pembroke family, and with his descendants it has remained until the present day. Richard II. spent two weeks in it with the Earl in 1399. In March 1650 Cromwell having invested the city, opened his cannon

upon the castle, and a breach was effected, but the besiegers were twice gallantly repulsed, and the breach quickly repaired. The mayor and townsmen having traitorously admitted Cromwell into the city, and the latter being joined by Ireton, Sir Walter Butler judged it expedient, in order to save the people from massacre, to capitulate, which he did upon honourable terms, he and his officers being complimented by Cromwell, who said they were gallant fellows, and that he had lost more men in storming that place than in taking Drogheda, and should have gone without it, had it not been for the treachery of the townsmen. During the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries, great jealousies existed between the two divisions of Kilkenny—the English and Irish towns, the former of which still retains its name—and the law had frequently to interfere in behalf of the oppressed Irish, or to guard the rights of the English. The appearance of the castle at the present day conveys the idea of comfort and elegance as well as strength. The towers and bastions were recastellated, and the whole structure brought into a state of general repair by the late Marquess. The building, with the exception of three massive towers, is of modern construction. The interior decorations also are modern in style. The picture gallery, 150 feet in length, forms one of the chief attractions, containing an excellent collection of paintings, of which the most interesting are portraits of the Ormonde family.

St. Canice's Cathedral is the most interesting among the many ecclesiastical remains in Kilkenny.*

"It was commenced about the year 1180 by Felix O'Dullany, who translated the see of Sagir from Aghaboe to Kilkenny. The greatness of the first design was such as its authors could never expect to see completed, which

* So numerous are church ruins in Kilkenny, that an elegant writer on Ireland makes the following characteristic remark:—"Our way was guided through numerous alleys and by-lanes, to examine relics of the olden time · we found wretched hovels propped up by carved pillars; and in several instances discovered Gothic doorways converted into entrances to pig-styes."—*Hall's Hibernia Illustrata.*

induced them to cover in and finish the choir, and proceed at once to consecration, leaving to posterity the sacred task of conducting the noble plan to its consummation. This vast pile is cruciformed, extending 226 feet from east to west, and the length of the transept measuring 123. The nave is distributed into a centre and two lateral aisles, communicating by pointed arches, springing from plain pillars of black marble. Four pointed windows illuminate each aisle, and the upper part of the nave is lighted by five quatrefoil windows. The tower, much too low in proportion to the lengths of the choir and transept, is supported upon groined arches, springing from massive columns of marble. The western window is triplicated, and a cross and two Gothic finials crown the centre and angles of the great gable."

The interior of this venerable pile is in a good state of preservation, having been greatly restored by Dean Vignolles. Among the monumental remains, which are very numerous and interesting, is the tomb of Peter Butler, eighth Earl of Ormonde, and his amazonian Countess, known by the Irish as *Morgyrhead Ghearhodh*. They both died in the sixteenth century. The countess was a Fitzgerald, and as warlike as any of her race. "She was always attended by numerous vassals well clothed and accoutred, and composing a formidable army." It is related that she levied black mail on her less powerful neighbours, much in the style of Rob Roy. There is a cenotaph to the memory of Dr. Pococke, bishop of Meath, who, while bishop of Ossory with Kilkenny, did much towards the restoration of St. Canice's Cathedral. Near the cathedral is one of the ancient round towers of Ireland, 108 feet in height, and in good preservation.

St. John's, known as the Lantern of Ireland, from the number of its windows, was formerly an abbey founded in the thirteenth century, afterwards much dilapidated, but re-edified in 1817, and since used as a parish church. *Black Abbey*, also founded in the thirteenth century, now a Roman Catholic chapel. It would be impossible within our limits to notice all the ruins and memorials with which Kilkenny abounds, or to do full justice to those which we do notice. Days may be well spent in searching them out. Kilkenny was the birth-place of the Irish Walter Scott, John Banim, who represented the character of his country-

men with more truth and picturesque effect than any other of the Irish novelists. At Kilkenny several trials for witchcraft have taken place, the most remarkable being that of Lady Alice Kettel in 1325.*

Jerpoint Abbey, one mile from Thomastown Station on the Waterford and Kilkenny Railway, and twelve miles south of Kilkenny, is a very interesting ruin, situated on the river Nore. "In wealth, honours, and architectural splendours," writes N. P. Willis, "Jerpoint was exceeded by no other monastic institution in Ireland. The demesne lands extended over 1500 acres of fertile ground, and the buildings included the abbey-church and tower, a refectory, dormitory, and offices, that occupied an area of three acres. The whole of this property, bequeathed for objects purely sacred, was granted at the Dissolution to Thomas Butler, tenth Earl of Ormonde, at an annual rent of £49 : 3 : 9." The founder was Donald M'Gilla Patrick, Prince of Ossory; his tomb is placed opposite the high altar, ornamented with two recumbent figures. The architecture combines the Anglo-Norman and the Gothic styles; what remains is extremely beautiful, but wantonness and neglect have well nigh completed the destruction of this once extensive and beautiful structure.

The tourist who is desirous of exploring the varied beauties of scenery with which the banks of the river Nore abound, from Kilkenny to its junction with the Barrow,

* The following is a paragraph from a letter by Mr. Crofton Croker, on the subject of witchcraft in Ireland, published in the Dublin Journal:— "Ireland has been, in my opinion, unjustly stigmatized as a barbarous and superstitious country. It is certain that the cruel persecution carried on against poor and ignorant old women was as nothing in Ireland when compared with other countries. In addition to the three executions at Kilkenny, a town the inhabitants of which were almost entirely either English settlers or of English descent, I only remember to have met with an account of one other execution for the crime of witchcraft. The latter took place at Antrim in 1699, and it is, I believe, the last on record. The particulars of this silly tragedy were printed in a pamphlet entitled, 'The bewitching of a Child in Ireland,' and from thence copied by Professor Sinclair, in his work entitled, 'Satan's Invisible World Discovered,' which is frequently referred to by Sir Walter Scott in his Letters on Demonology."

near New Ross, will find Thomastown a good central station. The town itself is poor, but situated in a very picturesque country, and contains an inn where conveyances can be obtained.

Kells, also reached from Thomastown Station, from which it is 7½ miles distant, is an ancient city, founded by a follower of Earl Strongbow's, called Geoffrey Fitz-Robert, his object being to provide a garrison for the subjugation of the Tipperary Irish. Like most other of the invaders, he sought peace to his conscience by founding a religious house, which gradually became a place of greater importance until dissolved in the reign of Henry VIII. The Prior was a spiritual lord in Parliament. Portions of the ruins, comprising the remains of towers and walls and the cloisters, still attract some attention to the place. There is a town of Kells in the county of Meath, where a monastery was founded by the famous St. Columbkille; also a third place of the same name in the County Antrim.

COUNTY WATERFORD is situated south of the counties of Tipperary and Kilkenny, bounded on the west by the County Cork, and on the south by St. George's Channel. The County is generally mountainous, crossed as it is by Knockmeledown, Cummeragh, Monevolagh, and other hill-ranges, but toward the east its surface is low and marshy. The area amounts to 461,553 acres, of which three-fourths are arable, and 24,000 acres laid out in plantations. In 1871, the population was 99,488 (excluding the city), which gives an average of about four acres to each inhabitant, being nearly the average for Ireland.

WATERFORD.

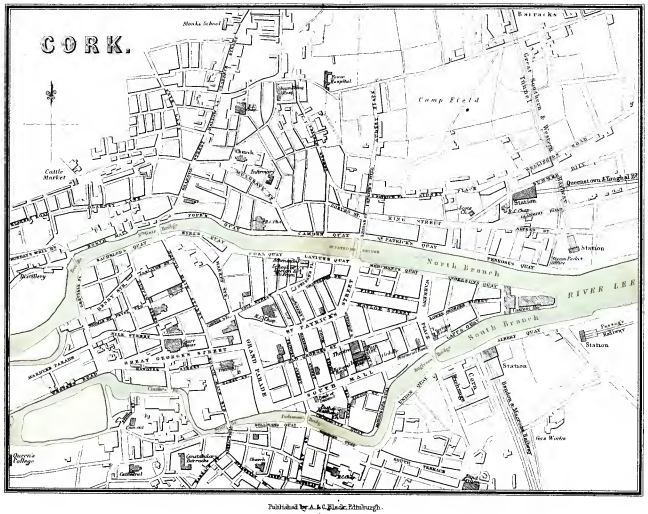
HOTELS.—The Imperial and The Adelphi, on the Mall. The Commercial, on the Quay.

Mail cars to Lismore—to Dungarvan—to Dunmore—to Wexford (Fethard)—and to Waterford *via* New Ross.

Markets on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

THE CITY OF WATERFORD, which is situate on the Suir, here crossed by a wooden bridge of 39 arches, was anciently known by the name of *Cuanna-Grioth*, or the Haven of the Sun. It was afterwards called *Gleann-na-Gleodh*, or Valley of Lamentation, from the tremendous conflicts between the Irish and the Danes. By old Irish authors it is frequently named, from its shape, the *Port of the Thigh*. It was founded in 155, and became a considerable town under Sitric in 853. On the lower end of the quay is a Danish tower, built in 1003, known as Reginald's Tower, from the founder Reginald, son of Imar. In 1171, when Strongbow and Raymond le Gros took Waterford, it was inhabited by Danes, who, with the exception of the Prince of the Danes and a few more, were put to death. It was here that Earl Strongbow was married to Eva, daughter of the King of Leinster, and here too that Henry II. first landed in Ireland to take possession of the country which had been granted to him by the bull of Pope Adrian. There is a good quay on the Suir at Waterford. The city has a population of 23,337, and returns two members to Parliament.

Steamers sail to and from Liverpool (229 miles) twice a week. Between Waterford and Bristol twice a week. Between Waterford and Milford Haven daily, in connection with express trains on the Great Western and South Wales Railways. Between Waterford and Duncannon and New Ross daily.



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COUNTY CORK.

COUNTY CORK is the most southerly and the largest of the shires of Ireland. It belongs to the province of Munster. Its boundaries are—on the north, Limerick; on the north-east, Tipperary; on the east, Waterford; and on the south and south-west, the Atlantic. It is divided into East and West Ridings, and has a total area of 1,849,685 acres; of which 1,416,994 are arable, 32,709 are laid out in timber, and 379,574 lie waste. The remaining 6040 are occupied by the city of Cork, and the towns of Youghal, Bandon, Kinsale, etc. The western surface of the county is mountainous, that on the north and east rich and fertile. In the south-east the Silurian strata crop up, though old red sandstone and mountain limestone prevail elsewhere. Copper and coal are found among its minerals. The chief crops raised on its cultured soil are wheat, oats, potatoes, etc. The county is well watered, small lakes are numerous in it, the rivers Lee and Bandon hold their whole course through it, and the Blackwater affords along the greater part of its length facilities for inland navigation by barges as far as Cappoquin in Waterford. Cork is supposed to have been peopled by an immigration of Iberians from Spain, and previous to 1172 it formed the kingdom of the Macarthys. The population in 1871 was 516,046.

CORK.

HOTELS.—**Imperial**, Pembroke Street; **Royal Victoria**, Patrick Street; **Commercial**, Pembroke Street; **Hibernian**, George's Street.

The city of Cork had in 1861 a population of 80,121; and in 1871, 78,382. It may be reached by steam-packets from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Milford Haven, Bristol, Plymouth, Cardiff, etc.; and by railway from Dublin direct by the Great Southern and Western Railway (165¼ miles).

CARS.—The fares for jaunting cars (by time or distance) are fixed by the Corporation, and may be learned at the hotels, etc. Special public cars ply to Blackrock, Blarney, Glanmire, Passage, and Queenstown.

CORK is generally termed the capital of the south. It returns two members to Parliament, and is a corporate city, governed by a mayor, sixteen aldermen, and forty-eight councillors, with a staff of paid officials. The town is situated on the banks of the river Lee, which, after passing the city, widens out into a splendid bay or inlet of the sea, containing the Great Island, on which is situated the town of Cove, now changed into Queenstown. The southern extremity of this inlet is called the Cove of Cork. Cork had long been the home of a Pagan temple, on the site of which St. Fionn Bar, the anchorite from Gougane Barra, founded a monastery in the beginning of the seventh century. The Danes, who in the ninth century overran the kingdom, are said to have been the founders of the city, and to have surrounded it with walls, although it is more probable that under St. Fionn Bar it had assumed a degree of importance, seeing that it is recorded that his seminary was attended by 700 scholars, "who flocked in from all parts."*

The inhabitants of Cork frequently devastated the whole country round, and were in turn punished by the neighbouring chiefs. The English settlers who had obtained a footing were held in great dislike by the natives, who for several centuries looked upon them as lawful spoil. The M'Carthys and O'Mahonys were ancient proprietors of the country. In 1493, Perkin Warbeck, the impostor king, was received in Cork with regal honours, in reward for which, the deluded mayor was hanged and beheaded, and the city lost its then ancient charter, which was however restored to it in 1609. Ralph Holingshed the chronicler,

* "Corroch or Corcagh, the Irish name of Cork, is, like all Irish names of places, strikingly descriptive. It signifies *a swamp*, to which the situation of the city, on two marshy islands, fully entitles it. The whole district on the south and west of the river Lee was called *Corcagh Luighe*, i.e., Cork of the Lee."

whose works were published in 1577, thus describes the state of the city of Cork :—

"On the land side they are encumbered with evil neighbours—the Irish outlaws, that they are fain to watch their gates hourlie, to keep them shut at service-time, and at meales, from sun to sun, nor suffer anie stranger to enter the citie with his weapon, but the same to leave at a lodge appointed. They walk out at seasons for recreation with power of men furnished. They trust not the country adjoining, but match in wedlocke among themselves onlie, so that the whole citie is well nigh linked one to the other in affinitie."

In the war of the Protectorate, Cork held out as a loyal city, but in 1649 was surprised and taken. The cruelties perpetrated by the conqueror and his soldiers are well known.* Though Cork is now a well built and really handsome city, if we except some of the meaner streets in the northern part, the houses were at one time so closely packed, and the streets so narrow, that it might be said of most of them as of the "auld brig o' Ayr,

——"poor narrow footpath o' a street,
Where twa wheelbarrows tremble when they meet."

One narrow lane, not a dozen feet wide, still bears the distinguishing title of "Broad Lane." "In Old Bridewell Lane, a passage not more than four feet in breadth, stood the corn-market. In similar narrow lanes were to be found the fish-market, post-office, and assembly-rooms. In Dingle Lane stood the old theatre, upon whose boards Barry and Mossop delighted their audience, about the middle of the last century." The principal modern streets are in that portion of the town known as the island,

* "It is related that Cromwell, during his short sojourn in Cork, caused the church bells to be cast into cannon. On being remonstrated with against committing such a profanity, he replied that as a priest had been the inventor of gunpowder, he thought the best use for bells would be to cast them into *cannons*. The jest is not very brilliant, but as one of the few that Cromwell attempted, it is worthy of being preserved."

It was in Cork that William Penn, the father of Pennsylvania, became a convert to Quakerism. He visited the city in order to look after some of his father's property, and changed his religion under the preaching of one Thomas Loe. He was thrown into prison with eighteen fellow-converts, but soon after released.

bounded almost completely by the river. This island is connected with the shores on either side by six bridges, four spanning the stream on the south, and two on the north.

Patrick's Bridge crosses the stream which bounds the city on the north. It was erected from the plan and under the superintendence of Sir John Benson, in 1860, the material being chiefly limestone. It occupies the site of the old bridge erected in 1798, which was partially destroyed by a flood in 1851. The width of the new bridge is sixty feet between the parapets, and is thus broader than any bridge over the Thames except that at Westminster. Its roadway and footpath are laid with granite.

Parliament Bridge is on the south side, leading into the South Mall. It is a fine bridge, not much inferior to St. Patrick's. The other bridges are of no note. On the north is North Bridge, and on the south are Clark's, South, and Anglesea Bridges. The streets deserving of notice are

St. Patrick Street, where a handsome statue of Father Mathew, the Apostle of Temperance, has been erected. It forms a sort of crescent, extending in a westerly direction to the Grand Parade, and is of great width, but unfortunately for architectural effect, the houses are so irregular as regards elevation and condition, as in a measure to destroy the beauty of the whole.

Grand Parade is a fine straight street, but has the same fault as St. Patrick Street. The tourist will hardly believe that, when crossing either of these streets, he has a deep channel underneath his feet; yet such is the truth. An equestrian statue of George II. used to be a conspicuous object on the parade, until one night, some years ago, it disappeared and was found in the river!

The South Mall runs at right angles with the Parade. Though not the widest, it is yet the most respectable street in Cork, being occupied by professional men, and the chief merchants. About a hundred years ago the middle of this street was a river, and the south side formed one side of a triangular island, the other two sides being formed by Charlotte Quay and Morrison Quay. The bank of Ire-

land, the Stamp Office, and the County Club House, are situated in this street—the latter building erected in 1826 at an outlay of £4000 ; as also the Commercial Buildings, the Protestant Hall, and the Cork Library.

Great George's Street is the newest and most regular street in Cork ; it is continued as the Western Road. Parallel with this latter is the celebrated

Mardyke, once the promenade of the fashionables of Cork, though now consigned to the tradespeople and shop keepers. It still forms a fine avenue extending to a distance of a mile, and overshadowed by tall elm trees, whose luxuriant branches entwine above in a roof of soft verdure. The aspect of this road is varied, if not heightened, by a row of lamps suspended overhead. To the left we have a view of the Queen's College, a handsome quadrangular structure in the Tudor Gothic style, situated on a slight eminence over the southern fork of the river. Cork, though a well-built city, cannot vie with Dublin in its public buildings. The principal edifices are the following :—

The Custom House, which is a handsome building, occupies a tongue of land, where the two streams meet at a somewhat acute angle on the eastern side of the city. To the east of it is the whole stretch of the river Lee ; on the north the terminus of the railway to Dublin ; and on the south the Cork and Bandon and the Cork and Passage Railway termini.

Shandon Church (St. Ann's) is a plain, rather grotesque-looking edifice, with a steeple which seems as if built in storeys. The church was begun in 1722, "and its steeple was constructed of hewn stone from the Franciscan Abbey, where James II. heard mass, and from the ruins of Lord Barry's castle, which had been the official residence of the lords-president of Munster, and from whence this quarter of the city takes its name—Shandon (Seandun) signifying in Irish the old fort or castle." * Three sides of the steeple are built of limestone, and the fourth of a red stone. Its

* Crofton Croker.

height is 120 feet. Shandon, however, has a good chime of bells, which, although not very excellent in themselves, are celebrated on account of the lyrics which they have given rise to. We quote two stanzas from that by the Rev. Francis Mahony.

"With deep affection
And recollection
I often think on
Those Shandon bells,
Whose sound so wild would
In the days of childhood,
Fling round my cradle
Their magic spells.

"I have heard bells chiming
Full many a clime in,
Tolling sublime in
Cathedral shrine;
While at a glib rate
Brass tongues would vibrate,
But all their music
Spoke nought like thine."

The Royal Cork Institution was founded in 1803 "for the diffusion of knowledge, and the improvement of the arts and sciences." The library is extensive, embracing valuable modern works, and interesting Irish manuscripts. The museum contains, among other treasures, a series of stones "inscribed with the Ogham character, peculiar to Ireland, and used by the Druids previous to the introduction of Christianity, when those simple letters were gradually discarded, and the Roman substituted."

The Cathedral of St. Fionn Bar is on the south side of the southern stream. "In the reign of Edward IV. there were eleven churches and parishes in and adjoining the city. Some of these have long ceased to exist, but their loss has been amply compensated by the number of churches, chapels, and dissenting houses of worship, which have sprung up in modern times." The cathedral has no great beauty to recommend it to the tourist's special attention. It is a small building, with plain exterior and interior. The original edifice stood in a state of ruin until 1725, when it was taken down, and rebuilt ten years after. A large and handsome Transition-Norman edifice has been erected from a design by Mr. Burgess of London.

St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church is a neat building in the Grecian order of architecture. A portico stands in front supported by eight lofty columns; a cupola rests on

the roof, borne upon eight Corinthian columns, each surmounted by a figure representing one of the apostles. A cross rises over the whole.

St. Mary's Church, belonging to the Dominicans, is another Grecian structure. The hexastyle portico is Ionic.

The Roman Catholic Church of *SS. Peter and Paul*, off St. Patrick Street, is a rich Gothic building, designed by E. W. Pugin, which cost about £30,000.

The City Gaol is at the north-west angle of the town. It is a spacious castellated building, with a hundred and two separate cells, being fifty-four for male, and forty-eight for female prisoners. A portion is appropriated to the confinement of prisoners previous to their committal by the magistrates.

The County Gaol is separated from the last by the two rivers, the Mardyke, and the Western Road. From the latter it is approached. This prison is nearly self-supporting. The inmates are taught weaving, mat-making, shoemaking, tailoring, etc. It is affirmed that "634 have been instructed in one year, in various trades and employments, of which they knew nothing whatever on entering the prison."

QUEEN'S COLLEGE occupies a picturesque site on a rock rising fully forty feet above the level of the southern branch of the stream. Gill Abbey, founded in the seventh century by Gill Ada, bishop of Cork, stood on the same site. The college buildings consist of three sides of a quadrangle, in the Gothic style of architecture, and composed of mountain limestone. Sir Thomas Deane was the architect, and Mr. John Butler of Dublin the builder. In 1849 the College was opened. The examination hall, the museum, the lecture rooms, and the library, are worthy of a visit. The tower commands a fine view of the city and the Lee, while the northern side of the quadrangle is occupied by official residences. As the principles of the Queen's Colleges of Cork, Galway, and Belfast are identical, it will not be out of place here to give a sketch of that of Cork as illustrating the whole.

The college is open to all religious sects. There are eighteen professors teaching languages and sciences, including Greek, Latin, and the modern, tongues; medicine, surgery, natural history, botany, geology mathematics, and chemistry; besides classes for engineering, political economy, and law. The degrees conferable by the college are M.D., LL.D., LL.B., and Bachelor of Engineering. Four years' study is required for the Master of Arts degree, which costs in class and other fees £32. The degree of A.B. may be had in three years at a cost of £29. In order to encourage a spirit of emulation among the students, scholarships are open to them in literature and science. As an example of the system pursued in conferring scholarships and degrees, we will quote from a prospectus the course of study required for the diploma of engineering. The term of study is three years. Before entering they must pass a matriculation examination on the following subjects :—

The outlines of Modern Geography—Grammar—Mathematics—Arithmetic—Algebra—Euclid, Books I. to IV. and V., and definitions of Book V.

Students who have passed the matriculation examination are admitted to the examinations for scholarships of the first year, of which there are two.

COURSE FOR THE DEGREE IN CIVIL ENGINEERING.

First Session.—Mathematics (First Course)—Chemistry—Modern Languages—Geometrical Drawing—Office Work—Mineralogy, Geology, and Physical Geography.

Second Session.—Mathematics (Second Course)—Experimental Physics—Civil Engineering—Office Work—Field Work.

Third Session.—Natural Philosophy, applied—Mathematical Physics—Civil and Mechanical Engineering—Office Work—Field Work—Engineering Excursions.

Attendance on these Courses shall in all cases be understood to include passing such examinations as may be appointed by the College Council, as well as the Catechetical parts of the courses of the lecture.

The students are compelled to lodge in licensed boarding houses, which are under the inspection of "Deans of Residences." There are three Deans—one an Episcopalian, one a Presbyterian, and one a Roman Catholic.

The Agricultural Model School, situated on the new Ballincollig road, about a mile to the west of the Queen's College, is a limestone building of the Elizabethan character, and has attached improved offices and a farm of about 180 acres. Pupils receive a moderate literary education, practical instruction in farming, and are boarded at the rate of £8 per year.

The District Lunatic Asylum is calculated to contain 530 classified patients. It is in the Gothic style of architecture, consisting of three buildings.

The Roman Catholic Church of the *Holy Trinity* is a Gothic building, chiefly interesting from having been founded by the late Theobald Mathew, the apostle of temperance. The stained glass window which it contains was purchased with the fund raised in Cork for the O'Connell monument. Father Mathew received the rudiments of his education at Kilkenny, thence he proceeded to Maynooth, and in Dublin took orders. In Cork he commenced his labours, and also his career as the preacher of temperance. His brother-in-law, a distiller, supplied him with funds, but was at length brought to bankruptcy. Government settled upon him an annuity of £300, in consideration of his exertions as a moral reformer.

The Corn Exchange is a spacious erection, containing a Northern Hall, 75 feet square, by 45 feet high.

The Athenæum, Nelson Place, is a large building, got up by subscription as a lecture-hall, concert-room, and ball-room. Its exterior is of Bath stone, in Roman Doric; the interior is Corinthian, with fluted pillars.

The Union Workhouse, the largest in the country, was opened for paupers in 1840. The building consists of a centre and two wings, with workshops, schools, and hospitals. The inmates work at tailoring, weaving, and other trades. A large corn-mill is attached, which is worked by the paupers.

St. Joseph's Cemetery is about a mile distant from town. It was formerly the Botanic Garden, and was converted into a cemetery by Father Mathew in 1830. The ground is well laid out, and neatly planted, after the style of the famous *Père la Chaise*, near Paris. Among the finer specimens of sepulchral architecture which it contains, is a sarcophagus of Portland stone, surmounted by a figure of an angel, by Hogan, a native of Cork, in white Italian marble.

To the south-west of the town is the Lough of Cork, a

sheet of water, only interesting as the scene of one of Crofton Croker's fairy legends.

"He says that it was once a small fairy well, covered by a stone, concerning which a tradition had been handed down from remote times, which predicted, that if the stone which covered the well were not replaced every morning after the dwellers in the valley had taken from it their daily supply of water, a torrent would rush forth and inundate the valley, and drown all the inhabitants. This calamity was at length incurred by a certain princess, who, neglecting the injunction, forgot to close the mouth of the well, and caused the destruction of her father and his people."

An interest of a more practical kind is attached to the three reservoirs, situated about 300 feet above the level of the city, which supply the inhabitants with two and a half million gallons of fresh water from the river Lee. These waterworks were constructed at a cost of £70,000, which, considering their extensive character, may be considered as very moderate.

Few towns in Ireland can boast a wider range of ably supported benevolent and charitable institutions than Cork. Besides a savings bank and two charitable loan societies, it has infirmaries and hospitals for fever, lunacy, and other infirmities. It can boast no less than eight scientific institutions. But, as a proof of the prevalent destitution and improvidence, it is only necessary to state that there are no less than thirty-three pawnbrokers within the city.

QUEENSTOWN,

OR THE COVE OF CORK.

Steamers from Patrick's Bridge all the way, four times a day. Railway to Passage every even hour; thence per steamer to and from Queenstown. Railway from Summer Hill terminus all the way every hour. Distance from Cork to Queenstown, 11 miles.

Patrick's Bridges.	River Lee.	Great Island.
Merchant's Quay.	Blackrock.	QUEENSTOWN.
Custom House.	Passage.	Spike Island.
	Monkstown.	

HOTEL at QUEENSTOWN: **The Queen's.**

FARES FOR ROWING BOATS.

Queenstown to Spike or Hawlbowline, with four oars, 1s.; with two oars, 6d. To Rostellan, 3s. 6d. or 1s. 6d.

Boats not detained more than half an hour convey the passengers back for half the fare.

HIRING BY THE HOUR.

For the first hour 1s. or 9d. ; for every hour after **the first 6d.**

HIRING BY THE DAY.

Hired at Cork, 7s. 6d. or 4s. ; at Blackrock, 7s. or 3s. 6d. ; at Queenstown, Monkstown, or Passage, 5s. or 2s. 6d.

To CLOYNE—Oared boat to Rostellan, thence by road passing—

Saleen.	Cloyne.	Round Tower.
Castle Mary.	Cathedral.	

The sail from Merchant's Quay to Queenstown should be preferred if the weather be fine and time not pressing. It affords the tourist the most complete view of the river below Cork. If the rail to Passage be taken, the steamer from thence proceeds through the wider portion of the harbour to Queenstown.

BLACKROCK is the first promontory worthy of note. From the distance its appearance is truly picturesque, presenting the idea of a formidable old castle, standing out on a tongue of land against the clear waters of the Lee. The mansion is one of modern construction, and is familiar to almost every one from the many views of it published. Blackrock is supposed to be the place from which William Penn embarked for America. The steamer, shortly after leaving this station, enters a wider portion of the river, known as Loch Mahon. Foaty Island, the property of J. S. Barry, Esq., is passed on the left.

PASSAGE, which is about six miles from Cork, is the next station. It is a little town, of some note as a watering-place. Here the passenger who comes by Blackrock railway goes on board the steamer.

GLENBROOK, half a mile further, is a pretty village supplied with baths. (*Hotel :* Royal Victoria.)

MONKSTOWN (*Hotels :* Imperial and Victoria) is situated about a mile from Passage, and beyond it the river widens out into a lake. The castle, which is now a ruin, was built in 1636. The story of its erection is

curious. During the absence of her husband in Spain, Anastatia Goold took it into her head to build a family mansion, and being not over well provided with means, hit upon the expedient of supplying the workmen with food and other necessaries *at her own price*, while she, by purchasing largely, had a good profit on the transaction. It is said that her profits cleared the expense of the erection, with the exception of an odd groat. This is perhaps the earliest account we have of the "truck system."

QUEENSTOWN (*Hotel:* The Queen's), on the south side of Great Island, was originally called Cove, and received its present appellation from the visit of her Majesty in 1849. The town, which is built on the face of a hill sloping down to the shore, bears with it the resemblance of a more southern clime, and, seen from the water, to which it presents its whole extent at one view, has a most charming aspect. It is much frequented by invalids, on account of the mildness and salubrity of the climate. The town contains a Catholic cathedral and a handsome Protestant church. Among the surrounding islands

SPIKE ISLAND is most conspicuous, and the largest. It is a convict depôt, with accommodation for 2000 men, who are employed in excavating, building, and various handicrafts. Admittance is gained by an order from the governor. Between this island and Hawlbowline the government are constructing a new dock and basin.

ROCKY ISLAND contains the powder magazine, which occupies six chambers excavated in the solid rock. It usually contains about 10,000 barrels of gunpowder, besides other species of ammunition. An order from the commandant of the ordnance department is required for the magazine.

HAWLBOWLINE is an island opposite the last. It contains the ordnance stores, an armoury, and a tank capable of holding 5000 tons of fresh water. No restriction is placed upon visitors to the island.

THE HARBOUR OF CORK is one of the most extensive and commodious in the United Kingdom, being capable of affording shelter to the entire British navy. Into it Drake retreated when hotly pursued by the Spanish fleet. Crosshaven is the name of the creek into which he sailed, and where he was so effectually hidden, that the Spaniards were completely lost in conjecture as to his whereabouts, and actually spent days in fruitless search for him in the river, concluding that nothing short of magic could have taken him so suddenly out of their grasp. The spot is to this day known as "Drake's Pool." Every tourist who has sailed down the Cork river as far as the harbour, is enthusiastic in praise of the scenery. Arthur Young states, that "the country on the harbour he thought preferable, in many respects, to anything he had seen in Ireland." Another author states, that "no part of the scenery is barren or uninteresting; a perpetual variety is presented along the whole course. The eye, whilst lingering over some happy picture, is continually attracted by some new succession possessing all the charms of the most romantic landscape."

Sir John Forbes thinks "it would be difficult to overpraise the beauty of the river from Cork to Queenstown, or the magnificent harbour or inland bay in which it terminates, more especially when these are seen under the influence of a bright sun and a brilliant sky. Indeed, every element of beauty that can mingle in such a scene seemed to be here comprised; we had a stream ever varying in its course and outline, of ample breadth, yet not too broad to prevent distinct recognition of the objects on its banks; water of a colour and purity like the sea, lofty barriers on either side, covered with rich woods and intermingled with green park-like fields and shining villas; here and there white villages on level patches of shore; and the whole animated, and, as it were, humanized by the peopled steamers sweeping up and down, the boats and yachts sailing or pulling about, and a ship or two at anchor

(decked out in their national flags) in every bay that opened out upon us as we pursued our course."

Dr. Scott of Queenstown writes that "the salubrity of the climate is such that it has been chosen as a residence by many invalids who would otherwise have sought the far-off scenes of Montpellier or Madeira, with their vehement suns and less temperate vicissitudes of climate. An admirable equability of climate, and an absence of sudden and violent interruptions, are the great characteristics which have so beneficially marked out this town to the ailing and debilitated, and established its reputation."

It is interesting to note, that the Rev. Charles Wolfe, author of the incomparable lines on the burial of Sir John Moore, beginning—

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,"

who died at Cove, of consumption, in 1823, lies interred on Great Island. At Roches Point, four miles south of Queenstown, the American mail steamers land and receive the letter bags.

EXCURSIONS FROM CORK.

To ROSTELLAN and CLOYNE (page 167).
To BLARNEY (page 169).
To YOUGHAL and the BLACKWATER (page 172).

To **Rostellan** and **Cloyne** by steamer daily to Aghada.

Rostellan Castle, formerly the princely seat of the O'Briens, Marquesses of Thomond, now the property of J. P. Wise, Esq. On the decease of the late Marquess in 1855, all the family titles became extinct, with the exception of the Irish Barony of Inchiquin, which descended to his kinsman Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart., now Lord Inchiquin. The modern mansion, beautifully situated at the eastern end of the Cove of Cork, occupies the site of an ancient castle of the Fitzgeralds, who were for centuries seneschals of Imokilly. In the castle is an ancient sword said to have belonged to the great Brian Boroimhe, the ancestor of the O'Briens. The demesne, which is extensive and

well planted, contains an ancient *cromlaec* on the shore of Saleen creek. Visitors are freely admitted. Proceeding to Cloyne we pass the hamlet of Saleen and the property of *Castle Mary*, the seat of Mountiford Longfield, in the vicinity of which is another of those druidical remains, known as cromlechs. "It is an immense mass of limestone of an oblong shape, one end resting on the ground, and the other extremity supported by two huge upright stones." The large stone is fifteen feet long by about eight in breadth, and three to four in thickness. "Adjoining this great altar is a smaller one of a triangular shape, and, like the other, it is supported by two uprights in an inclined position. It is supposed that this lesser stone might have been used for the purposes of common sacrifice, while the greater altar was reserved for occasions of extraordinary solemnity."* The belief that these cromlechs were not altars but frame-works for the accumlation of cairns, has already been noticed. The writer we have just quoted states that "an ingenious conjecture has been advanced, that they were placed in an inclined position, to allow the blood of victims slain upon them to run off freely." Certain it is that most if not all cromlechs already discovered have an inclined position.

CLOYNE, a small but ancient town, is situated in the limestone valley of Imokilly, surrounded by sandstone hills, and about a mile from Castle Mary. Thus near a heathen altar a Christian church was erected in the sixth century by the pious St. Coleman, a disciple of St. Fionn Bar or Finbar. "The ancient name of the place," we are told, "was *Cluaineuamhach*, or the retreat of the caverns, the propriety of the designation being evident from the numerous caves which exist in the neighbourhood. One very remarkable cavern may be seen in a part of the Episcopal demesne, called the Rock Meadow." The portions of the cathedral remaining are the choir, 70 feet in length; the nave, 120 feet in lergth; and the north

* J. S. Coyne.

and south transepts, the former of which had been rebuilt by Bishop Agar, in 1776, in a style not at all in harmony with the ancient character of the original design.* The building has been much repaired and altered, but contains much more of the ancient edifice than most other Irish cathedral churches can boast of possessing. On the death, in 1835, of the celebrated astronomer Brinkley, who was Bishop of Cloyne, the see was reunited, in accordance with the provisions of the Church Temporalities Act, to Cork and Ross, from which it had been separated in 1678.

Bishop Berkeley, celebrated as an immaterialist, whose private character called from Pope the declaration that he possessed

"Every virtue under heaven,"

but whose views also gave rise to Byron's satirical lines,

"Bishop Berkeley says there is no matter,
Which proves it is no matter what he says,"

held the see in the time of George II. He was born at Thomastown in 1684, and attended the same school in Kilkenny as Swift. He afterwards obtained a fellowship in Trinity College, Dublin, became chaplain to the Earl of Peterborough on his embassy to Italy, and was appointed in 1724 to the deanery of Derry. Bermuda was visited by him some time after, for the purpose of establishing a college for native teachers, an undertaking in which he lost a considerable part of the fortune which had been left to him by Esther Johnson, Swift's Stella. Berkeley was consecrated Bishop of Cloyne in 1734, and died very suddenly at Oxford in 1753.

In the churchyard adjoining the cathedral are the ruins of a little building called "the *Fire* House." It is believed that until the beginning of the last century this building contained the remains of the founder. Near the church is a nearly complete round tower, originally ninety-two feet high. The summit being injured by lightning, an embattlement was added, raising it to a height of 102 feet. Dr. Smith gives the following account of the catastrophe :

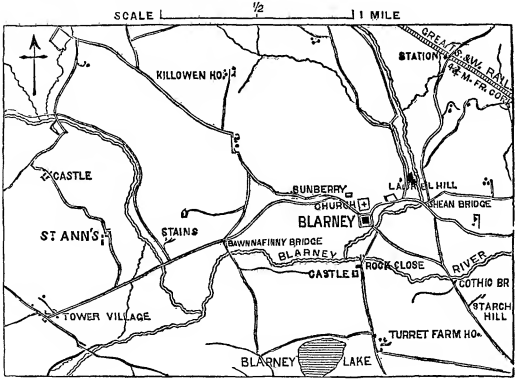
"On the night of the 10th of January a flash of lightning rent the conical top, tumbled down the bell and three lofts, forced its way through one side of the building, and drove the stones, which were admirably well joined and locked into each other, through the roof of an adjoining stable"

* An altar-tomb in the north transept, with the shattered remains of a mailed figure, belonged to the Fitzgeralds. The *Pipe Roll* of Cloyne is now in the Record Office, Dublin.

CORK TO BLARNEY.

Distance, 5 miles.—Cars for 2s. 6d. or 3s.—Rail, 16 minutes.

The romantic scenery of the "Groves," and the Magic Stone of "Blarney," may be visited from Cork either by rail or by car. The latter arrangement is usually adopted, and the north bank of the river preferred, on account of the beauty of the country through which the road passes. A good view is also obtained on the way of *Carrigrohan Castle* (Mr. M'Swiney), picturesquely situated on a steep limestone rock on the opposite bank.



BLARNEY CASTLE was built in the 15th century by Cormac M'Carthy, or by the Countess of Desmond. It consists now of the massive donjon tower about 120 feet in height, and another lower portion less substantial, though almost strong enough to warrant the conjecture that before the introduction of gunpowder it must have been impregnable. It is almost as marvellous as the power attributed to the Blarney Stone, that a few lines, containing in themselves no merit save their absurdity, should succeed in gaining a world-wide notoriety for a place which otherwise would scarcely have been celebrated beyond its own vicinity.

The Blarney Stone had long been a bye-word among the Irish. Why, it is difficult to conjecture, unless the glib

tongues of the natives of this locality were supposed to be not the ordinary gift of nature; but it had not reached its full zenith of talismanic power until 1799, when Millikin wrote his well-known song of "The Groves of Blarney," not, as is sometimes asserted, to the same air as Moore adapted his "Last Rose of Summer," but to another old Irish air. A curious tradition attributes to it the power of endowing whoever kisses it with the sweet, persuasive, wheedling eloquence, so perceptible in the language of the Cork people, and which is generally termed "*Blarney*." This is the true meaning of the word, and not, as some writers have supposed, a faculty of deviating from veracity with an unblushing countenance whenever it may be convenient.* It is asserted that the "real stone" which bore the inscription CORMACH MAC CARTHY FORTIS MI FIERI FECIT. A.D. 1446. now illegible, was only to be seen at the north angle, a distance of about twenty feet. It was clasped by two iron bars to a projecting buttress at the top of the castle, several feet below the level of the wall, so that to perform the kissing feat it was necessary to hold on by the bars, and project the body over the wall. The candidate for Blarney honours will be glad to know that another "real stone," bearing the date 1703, and clasped by two iron bars, has been placed within the tower, where it is quite accessible.

The song which has achieved for itself and the "Groves" so high a reputation was written as a burlesque upon some of those wordy ditties with which ignorant pedantry used to astonish the village circles. From the version published in Mr. Crofton Croker's "Popular Songs of Ireland," we quote a sample of the song:—

"The groves of Blarney,
They look so charming,
Down by the purling
Of sweet silent streams,
Being bank'd with posies
That spontaneous grow there,
Planted in order
By the sweet rock close.

"'Tis there's the daisy,
And the sweet carnation,
The blooming pink,
And the rose so fair,
The daffodowndilly,
Likewise the lily,
All flowers that scent
The sweet fragrant air."

* J. S. Coyne.

The version published in the "Reliques of Father Prout" contains the allusion to the "Stone."

"There is a stone there,
That whoever kisses,
Oh! he never misses
To grow eloquent.
'Tis he may clamber
To a lady's chamber,
Or become a member
Of Parliament.

"A clever spouter
He'll sure turn out, or
An out and outer,
To be let alone!
Don't hope to hinder him
Or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney Stone."

The pleasure-grounds surrounding the castle, which were formerly adorned with statues, grottoes, alcoves, bridges, and every description of rustic ornament, are still very beautiful, although since the time when

"The muses shed a tear,
When the cruel auctioneer,
With his hammer in his hand, to sweet Blarney came,"*

their beauty has been gradually diminishing; the fine old trees have been felled, and the statues of

"The heathen gods,
And nymphs so fair,
Bold Neptune, Plutarch,
And Nicodemus,
All standing naked
In the open air,"†

have vanished. The

"——— gravel walks there
For speculation
And conversation"

are, however, in good order. In 1825, Sir Walter Scott, Mr. Lockhart, and Miss Edgeworth, visited the castle.

Blarney Lake is a sweet piece of water, about a quarter of a mile from the castle. A tradition remains that at certain seasons a herd of white cows rises from the bosom of the lake to graze among the rich pasture which clothes its banks. Another story is, that the Earl of Clancarty, who forfeited the castle at the Revolution, cast all his plate into a certain part; that "*three* of the M'Carthys inherit the secret of the place where they are deposited, any one

* Father Prout. † Millikin's Groves of Blarney.

of whom dying communicates it to another of the family, and thus perpetuates the secret, which is never to be revealed until a M'Carthy be again Lord of Blarney."

On the river Coman, within the pleasure-grounds, is a very fine cromlech, and a number of pillar-stones inscribed with ancient Ogham characters. St. Anne's Hill, a pleasant little watering-place, is about a mile west of Blarney.

CORK TO YOUGHAL AND THE BLACKWATER.

The tourist may visit the chief points on this line in one day, thus—An early train takes him from Cork to Youghal in an hour and a quarter. The steamer proceeds up the river to Cappoquin, occupying about an hour and a half on the passage. If he choose to go to Lismore, he should stop short at Camphire, from which a public car conveys him to the town in half an hour. Thence he may drive to Cappoquin, and he will have the whole river trip on his return. Should he elect to visit Melleray Abbey, he should go on by steamer direct to Cappoquin. As the boat generally makes two trips per day, he will be able to inspect Youghal either before or after his river journey, but inquiry as to sailings should be made beforehand.

YOUGHAL (*Hotel*: Devonshire Arms), 28 miles from Cork, is easily reached by train. The rail from Cork to Middleton commands fine views of the river Lee, but the remainder of the journey is rather uninteresting, excepting that portion through the small town and fine demesne of Castlemartyr, the seat of the Earl of Shannon. Youghal lies to the eastern extremity of the county on the bay of the same name, at the mouth of the picturesque river Blackwater. Here a Franciscan abbey was founded in 1224 by Maurice Fitzgerald. Archdall relates the tradition, that it was the original intention of the founder to build a castle, and that the men engaged in the work requested money to drink the health of their employer, who desired his son to give it them. Instead of doing so, he loaded them with abuse, which so provoked Maurice, that, to punish the pride of his son, he had the structure converted into a monastery. The nave and aisles of the church are still used as a place of worship, the greater part having been lately restored from a state of ruin. A monument to the first, usually styled the great Earl of Cork, is in the south transept; he is represented in a recumbent position, his two wives kneeling, one on each side of him, and figures of his nine children underneath. The church contains many other

interesting tombs, including those of the Boyles and Fitzgeralds. Youghal was the head-quarters of Oliver Cromwell whilst in the south of Ireland, and here he embarked for England after his campaign. During the rebellion of the Earl of Desmond, Sir Walter Raleigh sailed to Ireland as captain of a few troops sent over to assist the Lord-Deputy. For his skill and bravery, he was rewarded with a grant of land in the counties Cork and Waterford, which, in 1602, he sold to Boyle, afterwards Earl of Cork, who had received him with much hospitality, and afforded him generous assistance on his return from Virginia. It was on this occasion that Sir Walter introduced to this country the potato root, which was first cultivated in this neighbourhood. Sir Walter Raleigh's house still stands in the town, near the church, very much in its primitive condition. It is a plain Elizabethan structure, and now called Myrtle Grove, from the fine specimens of that shrub which grow in the garden. Youghal is connected with the county Waterford by a long narrow wooden bridge, 1787 feet in length.

THE BLACKWATER.

The mouth of this river, one of the largest in Ireland, forms the harbour of Youghal, which, though a fine and well-sheltered bay, is rendered inaccessible to very large vessels by a bar. A ferry opposite the town crosses to Ardmore, four miles distant, a favourite watering-place, and remarkable for the ruins of an ancient abbey, and a round tower in almost perfect preservation. The trip up the river is made in a light steamer specially built for the navigation, and running during the season in connection with the railway. Starting from Youghal quay, it passes under the wooden bridge, where it enters the river proper, as distinguished from the bay of Youghal. Immediately the hills rise at either side to a considerable height, on one hand thickly clothed with firs, on the other green, and dotted with cottages and tilled patches. The first object of especial interest is an island about a mile up the river, from amidst the rich verdure of which rise two ruins in close contiguity. The square keep is the remnant of Temple Michael, a castle built by the Templars; the ecclesiastical remains formed part of the abbey of Saint Molanfide, founded in 501. A statue of the founder is placed upon a pedestal in the cloister, but it is of compara-

tively modern erection. The body of Raymond le Gros, a comrade of Strongbow, is said to be buried in the abbey. Passing by the angle of the river in which the fine mansion of Ballinatray is situated, a scene of great beauty unfolds itself. The river, flowing between a noble lawn on one bank and rich woods on the other, widens out into a lake, while the view forward reaches over miles of a cultivated slope, terminating in a lofty heather-covered peak. From this spot the river winds through a succession of beauties. The ruins of old Strancally Castle are almost confounded with the rough, moss-grown rock, on which they stand directly over the river. The water here is said to be of immense depth, and accessible by a subterraneous passage from the castle, known as the Murdering hole, as here, it was said, some cruel Desmond, of days long gone by, used to dispose of the bodies of his victims. All the statements, however, must be received with no larger per centage of credulity than is usually accorded to the legends of castles long in ruins.

New Strancally Castle stands a short distance from its predecessor. It is an immense mass of towers and curtains, and battlements and bartizans, according to the rule of modern Gothic. It is buried in most lovely woods, through which its architectural features are seen to very great advantage. Just beyond a smaller river, called the Bride, falls into the Blackwater. About that point a bend in the main stream reveals the Knock-me-le-down mountains, whose black and frowning outlines contrast with the fertile country around. Dromana Castle, the seat of Lord Stuart de Decies, a couple of miles farther on, is not in itself striking, but is charmingly situated. It overlooks the river from an eminence of about 60 or 70 feet, and seems barely to peep through the magnificent woods which fold it round, and clothe the whole river side with beauty. Just beneath a sweet little tributary, called the Finisk, loses itself in the Blackwater. From the grounds of the castle, which are freely thrown open to visitors, an artisti-

cally conceived opening in the trees carries the view up towards the mountains, or down over the broad surface of the river. A small islet in front, covered with willows and drooping ashes, forms a pretty foreground to the picture of Dromana. This castle was the birth-place of that wonder of vitality, the Countess of Desmond, whose death was occasioned by a fall from a cherry tree at the age of a hundred and forty.

Higher up on the left bank are the ancient castle of Tourin and the modern structure of the same name; the latter the seat of Sir Richard Musgrave, by whose father, the late proprietor, the capabilities of the Blackwater as a navigable river were first tested.

On again through a succession of interesting views and we come to the end of the steamer's journey, and, probably, the loveliest portion of the whole river. Within a couple of miles of the town of Cappoquin, one of those sudden turns which are constantly acting like theatrical surprises reveals a scene as remarkable by its variety as by its beauty. Before the spectator, and stretching far away to the left, is a long hillside intersected with deep woody glens, and rich with plantations, which, far as the eye can carry, clothe its surface. Above the long level ridge rises Mount Melleray, distinguished by the convent of La Trappe, and towering over all the mountains, whose close proximity gives them an appearance of mass and grandeur to which their real dimensions would scarcely entitle them. To the right, and nestled at the base of the hill, Cappoquin has an imposing effect, which a closer inspection will hardly sustain: it has, however, a snug little inn.

Mount Melleray Abbey is about three miles' drive from Cappoquin. It is chiefly remarkable from the fact that it is inhabited by a community of monks, the severity of whose rule is almost unequalled in the Roman Catholic Church. They live exclusively upon vegetable diet, use no stimulating drink, nor even tea, indulge in but five to six hours' sleep, labour incessantly, and maintain perpetual

silence. The last rule is relaxed in favour of a few members for essential purposes, such as teaching in the schools, transaction of necessary business, and reception of visitors, who are very numerous. The ground upon which the abbey is situated was a tract of unreclaimed mountain granted to the community by the late Sir Richard Keane, of Cappoquin. It has been brought into cultivation by the labour of their hands, while all around it may still be seen the primeval heath. The community is now composed chiefly of natives of Ireland, but was originally formed by some French Cistercian monks driven from France by the Revolution of 1830.

From Cappoquin to Lismore is rather less than four miles. Unfortunately there is neither swivel nor portcullis in the fine five-arch bridge which spans the river immediately above Cappoquin, otherwise the steamer might perform the further portion of the journey. The drive, however, is very agreeable at either side of the river, by the northern bank especially. Lismore is a considerable town, and better built than most Irish towns of the same size. It has a cathedral church of considerable age. Its chief attraction is the castle of the Duke of Devonshire, remarkable by its size, the beauty of its architecture, its romantic situation, and the fact that it occupies the site of the ancient University of Lismore. Of the University building not a vestige remains, and its relics are few; though Irish historical records insist that it was once of European importance, and in its palmy days four thousand students, amongst whom is counted no less a personage than Alfred the Great, are said to have received instruction there. The *Book of Lismore* and the crozier of the bishops are the principal relics, the latter is exhibited along with other curiosities.

The present building is a stately pile standing upon an eminence that springs almost sheer out of the water, but whose abruptness is veiled by the trees that seem to grow from the river itself. Looking from the bridge near its

foot, the castle presents a specimen of the best type of feudal Gothic. Its two façades are happy examples of that harmonious irregularity which forms the charm of the style. The main building is of great antiquity, but much of it has been restored, and large additions have been made under the superintendence of Sir Joseph Paxton. At the eastern angle of the river face, the tower of King James rises, and to the rear, towards the town, that which is called King John's. The former derives its name from having been the resting-place of James the Second during the war of the Revolution ; the latter, as the scene of the first British Parliament held in Ireland under the presidency of King John. The river front is flanked at the western angle by a huge tower already overtopping the whole building, though it is far from completion, the works having been stopped since the death of the late duke. It is called the Carlisle tower, after the late Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, by whom the foundation-stone was laid. It was but a part of the extensive additions contemplated by the late Duke of Devonshire, which, had they been completed, would have entitled Lismore Castle to rank amongst the very first residences in Great Britain.

Admission is free to visitors to inspect the interior. The chief objects of interest are the fine court-yards, the ball-room, not unlike the great hall of Hampton Court, but inferior in size, and the drawing-room. From the windows of the last there are views of almost incomparable loveliness. For those who prefer expanse to mere beauty the turret of King James's Tower offers an immense range of view.

The beauties of the Blackwater by no means terminate at Lismore, and if the tourist have leisure he will be rewarded by a trip to Fermoy ; the road and the railway follow its banks all the way. From Fermoy he can proceed by rail to Mallow, and thence either return to Cork or proceed to Killarney, page 178. The river drive between these latter points has been neglected since the establishment of

railway communication, but that, too, is a very agreeable trip, and, amongst other points of interest, embraces the ruins of Kilcoleman Castle, the residence of the poet Spenser, which was burned by the insurgents during the rebellion of Tyrone in 1597.

FERMOY

HOTEL.—**Queen's Arms.** Mail cars to Mallow and to Mitchellstown.

is an important military station, with extensive barracks for both infantry and cavalry. The town, which consists of some good streets, owes much of its prosperity to the enterprise of the late Mr. Anderson, the mail coach and barrack contractor. Besides dissenting meeting houses, there is a handsome Catholic cathedral and a good Episcopal church. There is also the court house, the college, and other less important buildings. The situation of the town, on the river Blackwater, here crossed by a fine stone cut bridge, is very pleasing, and the numerous villas in the vicinity add to its attractiveness. Its population amounts to 7000.

KILLARNEY.

There are three ways of visiting Killarney—

1st, Route direct from Dublin by rail, see p. 108.
2d, „ from Cork by rail to Bandon and Dunmanway, thence by coach *via* Glengariff, see p. 205.
3d, „ from Cork by railway to Macroom, thence by coach *via* Inchigeelagh and Glengariff, see p. 209.

For those to whom scenery is a consideration the routes by Glengariff are recommended, particularly that *via* Macroom.

HOTELS.—Railway—Royal Victoria—Lake—Palace—and Innisfallen.—Tariffs of charges may be had on application, and the landlords will be glad to assist in making up parties for visiting the Lakes.

SKELETON EXCURSION.

KILLARNEY TO GAP OF DUNLOE, AND THE THREE LAKES.

	Miles.
Killarney town.	
Ruins of Aghadoe	2¼
Aghadoe Church	3
Aghadoe House	3
Killalee Church, in ruins	5
Beaufort House	6½
Dunloe Castle	7¼
Enter Gap of Dunloe	8½
Co-Saun Lough	9
Cushvalley Lough	10½
Augur Haugh and Pike Rock	11
Cars stop here. Continue on foot or pony.	
Black Lough	11½
Gap Cottage	12
Derrycunihy Waterfall	13
VIEW OF THE BLACK VALLEY.	
Lord Brandon's Cottage	15

Proceed thence by boat.	Miles
Enter Upper Lake	15½
M'Carthy's Island.	
Eagle Island.	
Arbutus Island.	
Newfoundland Bay.	
Enter Long Range	17
Man-of-war Rock.	
EAGLE'S NEST.	
Enter Middle Lake by Old Weir Bridge	19
Dinish Island.	
Brickeen Island.	
Enter Lower Lake by Brickeen Bridge	19½
Glena Bay and Wood	20
INNISFALLEN	25
Ruined Abbey.	
Ross Island	26
Castle in ruins.	
Land at Muckross	28½
Muckross Abbey	29
Flesk Castle (to right)	31
Killarney	31

Killarney is certainly not the cleanest town in the world and it has the misfortune to be filled with beggars, touters, guides, and other annoyances. It consists of one principal street, with numerous offshoots. The population numbers about 5000, including the beggars, etc., but not the paupers in the workhouse, who number about 400. In position, it is about one mile and a half from the north-east margin of Lough Leane, or the Lower Lake. In the principal street are situated some of the hotels, the parish church, a mean edifice, the market, and a reading-room, open to strangers. A place of worship for Methodists is in the town; also a nunnery, with a school attached, where 400 girls are educated. Lord Kenmare, besides providing clothing for thirty of the girls, annually contributes a sum of £100 for the maintenance of the school. A dispensary, a fever-hospital, and alms-house, swell the number of the town charities. The Roman Catholic cathedral to the north of the town is a magnificent building, designed by Pugin, celebrated for his imitations of mediæval art, and completed but recently. The hotels are all good and well regulated, and can supply cars, ponies, and boats. "In an evening ramble through the town," observes Mr. Croker, "the first thing that will strike a stranger is the number of idle people lounging about the streets, or standing with their backs against the door-posts of the houses." This remark is still true to a great extent, and perhaps is somewhat due to an indiscriminate benevolence on the part of unsophisticated tourists.

CLOGHEREEN (*Hotels:* **The Muckross** (Ross's); **O'Sullivan's**). This village, the property of Captain H. A. Herbert, M.P. for Kerry, and one of the largest proprietors in the south of Ireland, is two miles south of Killarney, within a few minutes' walk of the ruined abbey, whose name it now bears, and two miles north of the celebrated cascade of Torc. Its position is half a mile from the south-east corner of the Lower Lake. The principal buildings in the village are two hotels, the post-office, and a school-house. Many visitors prefer this village to the town of Killarney.

KILLARNEY TO GAP OF DUNLOE, LAKES, ETC.

Leaving the streets of Killarney, we proceed in a north-western direction, passing the spacious Union Workhouse and palace-like County Lunatic Asylum on our right, and the beautiful Roman Catholic cathedral on our left. We get now and then a peep of the larger of the lakes, and two and a quarter miles from the town pass on our right the venerable ruins of Aghadoe, perched on a piece of rising ground, and overlooking that immense valley in whose bosom rests the majestic Lough Leane. This is one of the most delightfully situated assemblages of ruins in the kingdom.

The Castle is but a fragment of a tower about 30 feet in height. Of its foundation or occupation no records are extant, but the titles given by tradition, "the Bishop's chair," and "the pulpit," would seem to indicate that it had been originally the residence of the bishop of the diocese.

The Church, writes Windele, "is a low oblong building, consisting of two distinct chapels, of unequal antiquity, lying east and west of each other; that to the east is in the pointed style, date 1158, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity; the other, or western chapel, is of an earlier period, between the sixth and twelfth centuries, in the Romanesque style, and was under the patronage of St. Finian. These are separated by a solid wall, through which had once been a communication, but closed up long before the destruction of the building. The whole of the church is about eighty feet in length, by twenty in breadth."

The Round Tower is in no better condition than the castle. Its present height is about fifteen feet. "Its masonry is greatly superior to that of the church. The stones are large, regular, and well dressed. The greater part of the facing stone of the north side has been unfortunately taken away for the erection of tombs in the adjacent

burying-ground. Within and without, the spoliator has been effectually at work, aided by those worst pests, the gold-seekers—fellows, whose unhallowed dreams are most fatal to our antiquities." Continuing the drive for another mile, we take a sharp turn to the left, before which, however, we pass Aghadoe House, the pleasant mansion of the Dowager Lady Headley. After a quarter of a mile's drive in a south-eastern direction, we take another sharp turn to the right, and for two miles and a half continue due west. To our left, on the lake side, is *Lake View House*, the residence of James O'Connell, Esq., brother to the late agitator. On the same side appears *Killalee House*, and on the right the ruins of the church of the same name. Nearly six and a half miles from Killarney we have on our left the beautiful demesne of *Beaufort House*, having first crossed the river Laune, which conveys the surplus water from the Upper Lake.

Dunloe Castle, on the left, the seat of Daniel Mahony, Esq., was originally one of the residences of the powerful O'Sullivan Mor.

The Cave of Dunloe, situated in a field close by the high road, and about two miles' distance from the entrance to the Gap, will tempt the antiquarian tourist. It was discovered in 1838 by some labourers who were making a ditch, when they broke into a hollow under the earth.

"The Cave of Dunloe must be regarded as an ancient Irish library, lately disinterred, and restored to light. The books are the large impost stones which form the roof. Their angles contain the writing. A library of such literature was never heard of in England before, and scarcely in Ireland; and yet it is of the highest antiquity."*

We may here just mention the Ogham character, as that supposed to have been used by the Druids before the introduction of Christianity into Ireland. It consists of sixteen letters represented by four arrangements of strokes, either upon a line, or, as is more generally the case, upon

* Hall's Hibernia Illustrata.

the sharp edge of a stone. We copy the alphabet in this character as given by a celebrated Irish scholar, O'Halloran.



b l f s n d t c a o u e i m g r

The Ogham alphabet now contains twenty-five characters, representing letters or combinations of letters. The *Beth-Luis-Noin*, or Irish alphabet, contains but eighteen letters, fashioned differently from the Roman characters, and each symbolically representing a tree or plant. Thus the letter D, *Duir*, is the name for the oak; O, *Oun*, is the broom; U, *Ur*, is the heath, and I, *Idolho*, is the yew tree. The cottage said to have been inhabited by the celebrated beauty Kate Kearney stands invitingly at the entrance to the Gap. It is now inhabited by the reputed granddaughter of the heroine, who conveniently bears the same name, although not the same charms, as her prototype. Goats' milk, seasoned with a little potheen, will in all likelihood be offered here, and a gratuity received in return.

THE GAP OF DUNLOE is one of those notable places about which there exists so much diversity of opinion. It is a wild and narrow mountain pass, between the range of hills known as Macgillicuddy's Reeks, and the Purple Mountain, which is a shoulder of the Tomies. The entire length of the defile is about four miles. The principal feature of the pass is the height of the rocks which bound it, compared with the narrow track of road, and the insignificant streamlet which courses through it. "On either hand," writes Sterling Coyne, "the craggy cliffs, composed of huge masses of projecting rocks, suspend fearfully over the narrow pathway, and at every step threaten with destruction the adventurous explorer of this desolate scene. In the interstices of these immense fragments a few shrubs and trees shoot out in fantastic shapes, which, with the dark ivy and luxuriant heather, contribute to the pictu-

resque effect of the landscape. A small but rapid stream called the *Loe* traverses the whole length of the glen, expanding itself at different points into five small lakes, each having its proper name, but which are known in the aggregate as the *Cummeen Thomeen* Lakes. The road, which is a mere pony track, constructed on the frequent brink of precipices, follows the course of the stream, and in two places crosses it by means of bridges. One of these stands at the head of a beautiful rapid, where the water rushes in whitening foam over the rocky bed of the torrent. The part of the glen which attracts most admiration is that where the valley becomes so contracted as scarcely to leave room between the precipitous sides for the scanty pathway and its accompanying strand. The peasantry have given to this romantic pass the name of 'the Pike.'" Mr. Inglis writes in a different strain. "The Gap of Dunloe," says he, "did not seem to me worthy of its reputation. It is merely a deep valley, but the rocks which flank the valley are neither lofty nor very remarkable in their form; and although, therefore, the Gap presents many features of the picturesque, its approaches to sublimity are very distant. I was more struck by the view after passing the Gap, up what is called the Dark Valley, a wide and desolate hollow, surmounted by the finest peaks of this mountain range." The road for a little way up the Gap keeps to the right of the stream, passing the lowest of the tarns, sometimes called *Cosaun Lough*, which is about nine miles from Killarney. Quarter of a mile further on, it crosses the stream below the second, or *Black Lough*,* and keeps to the left of Cushvally Lough, and Auger Lough. The Pike Rock is situated at the upper end of the latter, being about eleven miles from our starting point.

Cars are rarely taken beyond this point, from whence the tourist may either walk or ride the four miles to Lord Brandon's cottage, where he embarks. It would

* Here St. Patrick is said to have banished the last Irish snake.

be well even to send back the car at the first lake, as the road is very trying for the horse. Touters frequent this valley with cannon, which they discharge in order to awake the magnificent echo, which passes from hill to hill.

Emerging from the Gap at its upper end, we come within sight of

THE BLACK VALLEY, *Coom-a-Dhuv*,* which stretches away to our right, and seems lost in its own profundity. The darkness of the valley is not caused by any excess of vegetation, what exists being, on the contrary, very stunted, and sparingly scattered. The effect is produced by the height of the hills surrounding the vale, and the immense quantity of dissolved peaty matter in the water. We are inclined to concur with Mr. Inglis, when he describes this vale as more striking than that which we have just left, for few could look into its wild recess without a feeling of awe akin to horror. Mr. Windele thus describes the valley:—"On our right lies the deep, broad, desolate glen of Coom Dhuv, an amphitheatre buried at the base, and hemmed in by vast masses of mountain, whose rugged sides are marked by the course of descending streams. At the western extremity of the valley gloomily reposes, amid silence and shadows, one of the lakes, or rather circular basins of dark still water, *Loch-an-bric-dearg*, 'the lake of the char or red trout.' Other lesser lakes dot the surface of the moor, and uniting, form at the side opposite the termination of the Gap a waterfall of considerable height, enjoying the advantage, not common to other falls in Ireland, of being plentifully supplied with water at every season of the year." When we catch the first view of the valley on a hot, hazy day, the effect is truly magical, re-

* Unfortunately there seems to be no rule among writers for the spelling of Irish words. *Cummeenduff*, *Commenduff*, *Com-a-Dhuv*, *Coom-Duv*, and *Coom-Dhuvh*, are among the different versions given of the Irish name of the Dark Valley. We prefer *Coom-a-Dhuv*, because it comes nearest the pronunciation of the natives.

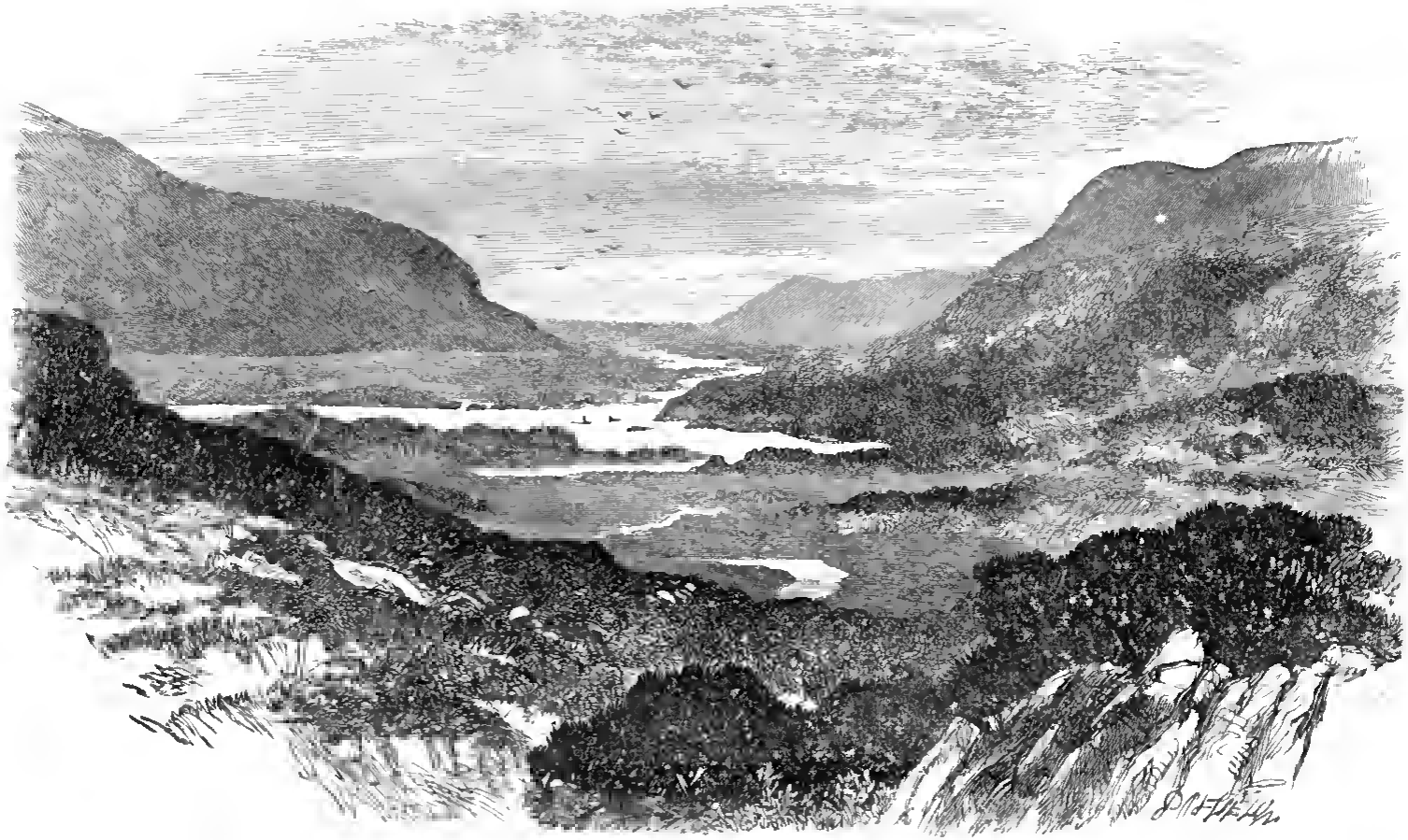
minding us of some of the dioramic representations of the blasted heath in Macbeth. The whole valley is a black scarcely defined prison, and the water throws back the light which it receives by reflection from the clouds, giving the idea of being lighted from below. "Had there been at the bottom," writes Kohl, "among the rugged masses of black rock, some smoke and flame instead of water, we might have imagined we were looking into the entrance to the infernal regions."

A rugged footpath, to the left, leads to Lord Brandon's cottage.

THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

From the over-strained laudation, and the multitude of paintings and engravings that have been produced of these justly celebrated lakes, the tourist is apt to form too high an estimate of their beauty. There can be no doubt, however, that the rocks that bound the shores of Muckross and the Lower Lake, with their harmonious tints and luxuriant decoration of foliage, stand unrivalled, both in form and colouring; and the character of the mountains is as grand and varied as the lakes in which they reflect their rugged summits. Of less extent and without so much of that sublimity that distinguishes the lochs of Scotland, the Lakes of Killarney possess some remarkable features, among which may be noted the dense woods that surround them, the elegant and imposing contours of the mountains, the numerous islands and luxuriant vegetation, especially of the arbutus, whose fresh green tints contrast so well with the grey rocks among which it grows.

Derrycunihy Waterfall occurs on a stream which, near Galway bridge, flows into the upper lake. The name is derived from a remarkable personage who leapt over the stream, and left his footmarks printed in a stone. These marked stones are common all over Ireland, and have had various origins ascribed to them. Spencer concluded that they were a sort of sign-manual of the chiefs,



KILLARNEY.

who, standing on the stone, "received an oath to preserve all the ancient customs of the country inviolable." The vale of Coom-a-dhuv is but the upper end of a large valley, stretching from under the lofty Carrantuohill (3414 feet), the loftiest mountain in Ireland, in a western direction, until, under Mangerton (2756) and Cromaglan (1226), it widens out into the Upper Lake.

Lord Brandon's Cottage is situated close to the Upper Lake. From this the tourist may conveniently ascend the *Purple Mountain*, from which is obtained a most expansive view, extending over the Upper and Middle Lakes, and surrounding mountains, including the Reeks and Glengariff, with the Black Valley, Lough Guitana, Dingle Bay and mountains, the mouth of the Shannon, and Kenmare and Bantry Bays, besides a beautiful expanse of open sea. The descent may be made into the Gap of Dunloe.

THE UPPER LAKE, the length of which is only two and a half miles, and breadth three quarters, covers an area of 430 acres, being little more than a twelfth of that of the Lower Lake. It contains twelve islands, occupying in all an area of about six acres, none of them being much above an acre in extent, and several not even a rood.

M'Carthy's Island is one of the first we encounter on entering the lake. It is difficult to trace the origin of the name of this, or indeed any other spot in the vicinage of the lakes with certainty, so active have been the imaginations of guides and boatmen in coining origins and incidents to suit the wants of tourists. It is a historical fact that the county Kerry at one period was chiefly owned by the two powerful chiefs, O'Sullivan and M'Carthy, though it is long since the power of both has dwindled into insignificance. It is believed that one of the last M'Carthys either dwelt or took refuge on the island.

Arbutus Island is one of the largest on the lake, being twenty-five perches by eleven. In area it is inferior to another called *Eagle Island*, being one acre and twenty-six

perches, while the latter is one acre and thirty perches. There can be no doubt of the origin of this island's title, seeing that it is completely covered with the beautiful plant whose name it bears. The islands in the lakes of Cumberland are either grassy holms, with sometimes a piece of yellow whin to catch the eye, or perhaps a solitary tree or shrub, or, if larger, such as St. Herbert's and Lord's Isle on Derwentwater, bearing shady groves of ash and plane, mixed with every other variety of English forest trees. The islands on the Killarney lakes have a totally different aspect, produced entirely by the presence of the Arbutus (*Arbutus unedo*). Even in winter the leaves are of a rich glossy green, and so clustered at the terminations of the branches, that the waxen flesh-like flowers, which hang in graceful racemes, or the rich crimson strawberry-like fruit, seem cradled in a nest of verdure. The arbutus is never lofty enough to entitle it to the rank of a tree; and its bare trunk and unclothed branches require the covering of the thicket of unrestricted vegetation. All islands in the lakes have a share of this "Myrtle of Killarney," and the road-sides in the vicinity are plentifully adorned with it.

Though small in proportion, the Upper Lake is generally admitted to be the finest of the three, not as a simple sheet of water, in which the lower far surpasses it, but on account of the wild rocky shores which hem it in on every side. Although we cannot agree with Mr. Coyne that this lake possesses "every variety of landscape that can delight the eye or gratify the imagination," still in the main we are inclined to agree with him in his account of the spot. "The wild grandeur," he writes, "of the Upper Lake strikes the observer on first beholding it with feelings of awe and admiration. Perfectly distinct in the character of its romantic scenery from that of the Torc and Lower Lake, it combines many of the softer beauties of wood and water, with all the stern reality of mountain scenery—possessing in a surpassing degree every variety

of landscape that can delight the eye or gratify the imagination. Embosomed amidst majestic mountains whose fantastical summits seem to pierce the sky, the lake appears to be completely landlocked. On the south lie the Derrycunihy mountain ranges, and on the left the lofty Reeks

> 'Lift to the clouds their craggy heads on high,
> Crowned with tiaras fashioned in the sky,
> In vesture clad of soft ethereal hue,
> The purple mountains rise to distant view,
> With Dunloe's Gap.'"

Weld writes of this lake—"The Upper Lake displays much greater variety than the others, but that variety arises from different combinations of the same wild and uncultivated features. In picturesque scenery, indeed, it far surpasses all the other lakes." He very justly adds, that "It is only by a patient examination of its shores, and particularly of the deep inlets along it, that its full beauties can be discovered."

Towards the eastern end the lake becomes attenuated into a narrow strip of water rather more than half a mile long, called Newfoundland Bay, and to the north of it passes the Long Range, a river little more than two miles in length, connecting the Upper with the Middle Lake. Every little rock or islet has its peculiar name or legend, which the boatmen are eager to recite for the edification of the tourist. On entering the Long Range, we pass Colman's Eye, the Man-of-War—a mass of rock resembling, though remotely, the hulk of a vessel—and the Four Friends, a series of little isles.

The Eagle's Nest rears its pyramidal head about 700 feet above the river; it is 1100 feet above the sea. It is a rugged, precipitous mass of rock, in whose interstices the lordly eagle builds its eyry. The base is tolerably covered with trees, shrubs, and underwood, but towards the upper part it is bare, excepting where a few stunted trees or heath, and other lowly sub-alpine plants, find nourishment among the crevices.

The young birds are carried off every year between the 15th of June and the 1st of July, when they are old enough to be brought up by the hand. The rocks on which the nests are built are usually so steep and dangerous, that they can only be reached by ropes from above.

The echo from this and the surrounding rocks is remarkable, and when judiciously awakened, we hear the call repeated nearly a dozen times, and answered from mountain to mountain, sometimes loud and without interval, and then fainter and fainter, and after a sudden pause again arising as if from some distant glen, then insensibly dying away.

EAGLE'S NEST ECHO.—*Mr. Croker's.*



Passing objects of minor interest, we at length gain the fairy scene known as the "Meeting of Waters," where the Long Range, calling, as it were, at the corner of the Middle Lake, skirts round the east of Dinish Island, which is bounded west by the Middle, and north by the Lower Lake

Old Weir Bridge is an antiquated structure, consisting of two arches, through which the water rushes with uncontrollable force. The boatmen, who are generally very skilful rowers, do nothing but guide the boat, and it dashes through, under one of the arches, into

MUCKROSS, TORC, OR MIDDLE LAKE. This lake contains an area of 680 acres. The principal islands are Dinish and Brickeen, which separate it from the Lower and larger lake. There are three passages between these two lakes, one round the eastern side of Brickeen, another between Brickeen and Dinish Islands, and a third by the Long Range to the west side of the latter.

Brickeen Island contains about nineteen acres, and is well wooded. It seems a continuation of the peninsula of Muckross, from which a narrow stream separates it.

Dinish Island, which is also well wooded, contains about thirty-four acres. On it is built a neat cottage, where, by previous arrangement with the hotel-keeper, dinner may be in waiting for the tourist.

The visitor who does not purpose seeing "Killarney in one day," will leave the cascade on Torc Mountain for another excursion, and pass through between the two islands into the Lower Lake.

Of the beauty of Torc Lake much has been written, but that it is inferior to the smaller, or Upper, and superior to the Lower or larger lake, is generally conceded. The admired author of "the Irish Sketch-book,"* in answer to the question, "What is to be said about Torc Lake?" replies, "When there we agreed that it was more beautiful than the large lake, of which it is not one-fourth the size; then, when we came back, we said, 'No, the large lake is the most beautiful;' and so, at every point we stopped at, we determined that that particular spot was the prettiest in the whole lake. The fact is, and I don't care to own

* Thackeray

it, they are too handsome. As for a man coming from his desk in London or Dublin, and seeing 'the whole lakes in a day,' he is an ass for his pains. A child doing a sum in addition might as well read the whole multiplication table, and fancy he had it by heart."

LOUGH LEANE, OR THE LOWER LAKE, is now entered by passing under Brickeen Bridge. Its area is given at about 5000 acres, its greatest length being five, and breadth three miles. The islands upon this lake are upwards of thirty in number, but very few of them exceed an area of one acre, while the majority come far short of that size. The largest islands are Rabbit Island, a little above twelve acres, and Innisfallen, with an area of rather more than twenty-one acres. The names of the islands are derived either from some fancied resemblance to animate or inanimate objects, or from being the resort of different animals. Thus we have Lamb Island, Elephant Island, Gun Rocks, O'Donoghue's Horse, Crow Island, Heron Island, Gannet Rocks, Otter Island, and Stag Island. The chief beauty of the Lower Lake consists in its wide placid surface, and the mountains which form its barriers on the south and west. To the north-east the ground is level and uninteresting, save for the planting on the demesnes of Kenmare and Muckross, which, while they lend a beauty of their own, want the wild grandeur of the craggy mountains which surround the Upper Lake. Innumerable nooks of surpassing beauty, however, do occur in the frequent bays and inlets which interrupt its margin, and even the bare rocky islets contrast amazingly with the verdure of the distant shores, the richly-clothed islands of Innisfallen and Ross, and the mirror-like surface of the lake whose bosom they disturb. This lake, though it cannot boast the magic halo thrown around Loch Katrine by the writings of Sir Walter Scott, is not without its legendary interest. The legend of the great O'Donoghue, the tales of the M'Carthys, and a world of other matter, in the hands of another border

minstrel, would supply materials for poetry such as few countries can boast. One legend may be worth recording here as a specimen which can be recommended to the makers of romantic ballads. It concerns the O'Donoghue of the Lakes, whose castle on Ross Island lies in ruins, but the fame of whose deeds still lives in the memories of the people.

Once every seven years, on a fine morning, before the first rays of the sun have begun to disperse the mists from the bosom of the lake, the O'Donoghue comes riding over it on a beautiful snow-white horse, intent upon household affairs, fairies hovering before him, and strewing his path with flowers. As he approaches his ancient residence everything returns to its former state of magnificence; his castle, his library, his prison, and his pigeon house, are reproduced as in olden time. Those who have courage to follow him over the lake may cross even the deepest parts dry-footed, and ride with him into the opposite mountains, where his treasures lie concealed; and the daring visitor will receive a liberal gift in return for his company; but before the sun has risen, the O'Donoghue recrosses the water, and vanishes amidst the ruins of his castle.

The character of this now spectral chief is said to have been just and honourable, clearly distinguishing him from another of the same name, who bore the distinctive appellation of "O'Donoghue of the Glens." The latter was "bloody and tyrannous."

GLENA BAY is the part of the Lower Lake first entered, and the quiet beauty which surrounds it, coupled with the sheet of water beyond, which seems to melt into the horizon, give a favourable impression of the lake. A picturesque little cottage, known as Lady Kenmare's, stands on the shore. The range of hills, which for fully two miles bounds the south-west side of the lake, takes the name of Glena; it is clothed with wood, and the haunt of the red deer, now scarce, even in Scotland, and all but extinct in England.* Stag-hunts used to be of frequent occurrence among the lakes, and many a good fat buck has been slain and eaten by the Irish chiefs; now, however, it is customary

* The red deer is occasionally, though rarely, seen in Martindale on the west side of Ulleswater

to capture the animal in the water, and afterwards allow it to escape. From Mr. Weld we extract a few notes relative to this sport.

On the day preceding the hunt, those preparations are made which are thought best calculated to ensure a happy issue. An experienced person is sent up the mountain to search for the herd, and watch its motions in patient silence till night comes on. The deer which remains aloof from the herd is selected for the next day's sport. The deer, upon being roused, generally endeavours to gain the summit of the mountain, that he may the more readily make his escape across the open heath to some distant retreat. To prevent this, numbers of people are stationed at intervals along the heights, who by loud shouting terrify the animal, and drive him towards the lake. I was once gratified by seeing a deer run for nearly a mile along the shore, with the hounds pursuing him in full cry. On finding himself closely pressed, he leaped boldly from a rock into the lake, and swam towards one of the islands; but, terrified by the approach of the boats, he returned, and once more sought for safety on the main shore. Soon afterwards, in a desperate effort to leap across a chasm between two rocks, his strength failed him, and he fell exhausted to the bottom. It was most interesting to behold the numerous spectators who hastened to the spot. Ladies, gentlemen, peasants, hunters, combined in various groups around the noble victim as he lay extended in the depth of the forest. The stag, as is usual on such occasions, was preserved from death.

The rare fern *Trichomanes speciosum* is found in the wood.

Pursuing our course on the lake, we pass one or two little islets and rocks on our way to "Sweet Innisfallen," but if time permits, it would be well to keep the course of the shore to

O'SULLIVAN'S CASCADE. Landing in a little bay at the foot of the Tomies, and following a rugged pathway through the thick forest, we hear from time to time the dashing of the water down its precipitous channel, until we at last reach the waterfall. "The cascade," writes Wright, "consists of three distinct falls; the uppermost, passing over a ridge of rock, falls about twenty feet perpendicularly into a natural basin beneath, then making its way between two hanging rocks, the torrent hastens down a second precipice, into a similar receptacle, from which second depository, concealed from the view, it rolls over

into the lowest chamber of the fall. Beneath a projecting rock, overhanging the lowest basin, is a grotto, with a seat rudely cut in the rock. From this little grotto the view of the cascade is peculiarly beautiful and interesting. It appears a continued flight of three unequally elevated foamy stages. The recess is encompassed by rocks, and overshadowed by an arch of foliage, so thick as to interrupt the admission of light."

INNISFALLEN ISLAND, about half way between the east and west shores of the lake, is interesting on account of the historical associations connected with it, the charm thrown around it by the poetry of Moore, and more especially for its own exceeding beauty. Of all islands it is perhaps the most delightful.

The island appears from the lake or the adjoining shore to be densely covered with magnificent timber and gigantic evergreens, but upon landing, the interior of the island will be found to afford a variety of scenery well worthy of a visit—beautiful glades and lawns, embellished by thickets of flowering shrubs and evergreens, amongst which the arbutus and hollies are conspicuous for their size and beauty. Many of the timber trees are oaks, but the greater number are magnificent old ash trees of remarkable magnitude and luxuriance of growth. The island is about twenty-one acres in extent, and commands the most varied and lovely views of the Lower Lake, its shores, and circumjacent mountain scenery.

The abbey, whose ruins are scattered about the island, is believed to have been founded in 600 by St. Finian, to whom the cathedral of Aghadoe was dedicated.

In this abbey the celebrated "Annals of Innisfallen" were composed. The work contains scraps from the Old Testament, a compendious, though not by any means valuable universal history, down to the period of St. Patrick, with a more perfect continuation of Irish history to the beginning of the fourteenth century.

The original copy, written from 500 to 600 years ago, is now preserved in the Bodleian Library. The publication of this valuable work has been attempted at various times, but a complete translation has not yet issued from the press. The annals of Innisfallen are considered of value, more particularly in the history of Munster; but the general reader would peruse without interest a dry chronological record of crimes, wars, and rebellions;

lists of abbots, princes, and clergy; and a special account of the petty dissensions and generally violent deaths of the ancient kings of Kerry.

The annals record that, in 1180, the abbey of Innisfallen, which had at that time all the gold and silver, and richest goods of the whole country deposited in it, as the place of greatest security, was plundered by Mildwin, son of Daniel O'Donoghoe, as was also the church of Ardfert, and many persons were slain in the very cemetery by the M'Carthys. We take leave of the island with Moore's lines:—

"Sweet Innisfallen, fare thee well,
May calm and sunshine long be thine,
How fair thou art, let others tell,
While but to feel how fair be mine.

"Sweet Innisfallen, long shall dwell
In memory's dream that sunny smile,
Which o'er thee on that evening fell,
When first I saw thy fairy isle."

ROSS ISLAND, situated on the eastern shore of the lake, is not properly an island, but a peninsula, though at high water it is difficult to reach it from the shore without having recourse to the bridge. It is well planted and intersected with beautiful walks. On the southern point we come upon a copper mine opened in 1804 by Colonel Hall, father of the talented S. C. Hall. The position was very unfavourable, being close to the margin of the lake; but notwithstanding this, the labour proceeded and was rewarded for a time by an abundance of rich ore. Crofton Croker asserts that "during the four years that Ross mine was worked, nearly £80,000 worth of ore was disposed of at Swansea, some cargoes producing £40 per ton."

"But this very richness," he adds, "was the ultimate cause of its destruction, as several small veins of pure oxide of copper split off from the main lode, and ran towards the surface. The ore of these veins was much more valuable than the other, consequently the miners (who were paid by the quality as well as quantity) pursued the smaller veins so near the surface, that the water broke through into the mine in such an overwhelming degree, that an engine of thirty horse-power could make no sensible impression on the inundation."

There can be no doubt that these mines had been worked at an early period, whether by the Danes or not, it is difficult to say. Colonel Hall's miners found several

rude stone hammers of a very early make, besides other unequivocal proofs of pre-occupation of the mines.

Ross Castle is a conspicuous object from some positions on the lake, but is generally visited from land. From the summit is obtained a most delightful view. Admission may be obtained by applying at the cottage close by; a small gratuity is expected. The castle was built by one of the O'Donoghues. In 1652 it held out against the English, and was the last to surrender in Munster. On the 26th July, Lord Muskerry had been defeated in the county Cork, and many of his followers slain, among whom was a Kerry chieftain, Macgillicuddy, who held a commission as colonel. Retreating to Ross Castle, he held out against the repeated attacks of General Ludlow, and not until "ships of war" were seen upon the lake did the garrison give in. An old prophecy had declared Ross impregnable till ships should surround it; and the Irish soldiers, looking upon the prophecy as accomplished, would not strike a blow. Ludlow in his memoirs thus narrates the incident:—

"When we had received our boats, each of which was capable of containing 120 men, I ordered one of them to be rowed about the water, in order to find out the most convenient place for landing upon the enemy; which they perceiving, thought fit, by a timely submission, to prevent the danger that threatened them." After the surrender 5000 of the Munster men laid down their arms. Lord Broghill, who accompanied Ludlow, had granted to him "£1000 yearly out of the estates of Lord Muskerry."

The castle is now in ruins, but occupies a situation which, added to its ivy-clad walls, gives it an interesting and romantic character.

If Muckross be the evening destination of the tourist, or if he desires in the same day to visit the abbey, he would do well to pull to the south-west corner of the lake, and there land. The boatmen will in all probability object to the length of this journey, being in all about thirteen miles, besides the distance they have had to row the empty boat to meet the tourist

at Lord Brandon's cottage; but the sail is not more than he has a right to expect. As Muckross will be more properly visited in the walking excursion which we have planned, we will leave it at present, and merely observe that the walk between the landing and Killarney is about three miles and a half. The entire day's excursion is nearly thirty-two miles; for the first eleven we can drive, then walk or ride four, sail about thirteen, and walk three and a half.

KILLARNEY TO MUCKROSS ABBEY, TORC, ETC.

THE ABBEY OF MUCKROSS is a picturesque and beautiful ruin, situated on the demesne of Mr. Herbert, M.P. By a neat lodge gate the visitor is freely admitted into the grounds of Muckross, and passing down a walk in the direction of the lake, he suddenly observes to his right, on a little knoll surrounded by trees, among which the yew is conspicuous, the ruins of the far-famed abbey. It was founded in 1440, and repaired in 1602. The ruin consists of an abbey and church. The cloisters belonging to the former are in the form of a sombre piazza surrounding a dark court-yard, rendered still more gloomy by the presence in its centre of a magnificent yew tree. The different offices connected with the abbey are still in a state of tolerable preservation. The large fire-place of the kitchen was taken possession of by a hermit of the name of John Drake about a hundred years ago. He lived here for eleven years, and from his solemn but cheerful aspect, his seclusion and piety excited the interest of the people. In the church are many tombs, both old and new, bearing such illustrious names as O'Sullivan, M'Carthy, and O'Donoghue Mor, the latter having a beautifully written epitaph upon it. No gratuity is allowed to be solicited by attendants. Here also lies buried the late Mr. Herbert, the much-esteemed M.P. for Kerry, and sometime Chief-Secretary for Ireland.

MUCKROSS ABBEY MANSION is the seat of H. A Herbert, Esq., M.P. for the county. The mansion was built from a design by Mr. Burn of London. It is new, and a fine example of the Elizabethan style. From various points in the demesne good views of the lake and surrounding scenery are obtained, which to particularise would but lessen the pleasure of seeing. By a good road we make the circuit of the domain and the islands Brickeen and Dinish, and join the high road about a mile from Torc Cottage. In hidden watery nooks among these woods, covered by shrubs, large ferns, and moss, grow isolated patches of that botanical treasure the *Trichomanes speciosum.* Glena is another station for it; but without the assistance of a guide to point out the habitats, it is almost in vain to search for it. Its miniature, the *Hymenophyllum Tunbridgense,* grows in vast luxuriance on every rock moistened by the spray of a waterfall or the trickling of all but imperceptible streams. Nowhere is the latter more abundant than at the reputed station of the Trichomanes.

TORC CASCADE. The visitor is admitted by a little gate, and may give a small gratuity (6d.) to the person who acts as porter. The gravel walk leads up a valley lined with larch on the one side, and holly, birch, oak, alder, and arbutus, on the other. The stream all the while is heard roaring down its channel on our right; a rough wooden seat is gained, and the cascade bursts suddenly upon the view. It comes over a broken wall of rock, forming numerous cascades in its progress, but, from the nature of the rock, has less of the

> —— "Falling, and brawling, and sprawling,
> And driving, and riving, and striving,"

characteristic of Lowdore Fall, which, in appearance, though not in magnitude, it somewhat resembles. On each side rise precipitous rocks, covered with luxuriant trees and ferns. To the left a circuitous footpath leads to a spot from whence is obtained a view of the Middle and Lower

Lakes, with the peculiar peninsula of wooded rock which separates them. The Torc mountain rises close at hand on the left; beyond the Middle Lake Glena appears, and the faint line of the Dingle hills forms the distance to the right. In the immediate foreground is the demesne and mansion of Muckross. The walk conducts still higher to a spot where the cascade is far under the observer's feet, and here the view is even finer than that from the lower station. The view from Torc cascade should never be omitted, for it is certainly one of the finest in Ireland.

The waters of the cascade are precipitated in a sheet of white foam over a ledge of rocks sixty or seventy feet in height. After breaking on the rocks in mist and spray, the torrent resumes its impetuous course through a deep narrow ravine, amidst plantations of fir and pine trees, and tastefully arranged pleasure-grounds, until it falls into the lake.

THE ASCENT OF MANGERTON.

Until lately, Mangerton was considered the highest mountain in Ireland. It has been decided, however, by subsequent survey, that Carrantual is 658 feet higher, their respective heights being 2756 and 3414. The distance between Muckross and the summit is five miles. The ascent, which is not very difficult, may be performed on ponies. The views from the various points are very fine, embracing an extent of scenery which gradually expands as we ascend. Four miles from Muckross we come to the Devil's Punch-Bowl, a tarn 2206 feet above the level of the sea, and more than two thousand above the lakes. It occupies a long oval basin, about twenty-eight acres in extent. On every side but one the tarn is surrounded with shelving cliffs. C. J. Fox is said to have swam round the tarn in 1772. Near the lower bank of the Punch-bowl, not far from the ascending path, there is a fine echo; in fair weather a magnificent view is got on reaching the summit. Those who do not care for such views, or cannot endure fatigue, may

ascend the road as far as Drumrourk Hill, behind the Muckross Hotel, where views of a romantic and agreeable character may be obtained without fatigue.

It is usual to return by the same route. Many, however, will prefer to turn off (under the direction of a guide) to *Glenacoppal*, or the Glen of the Horse, lying between Mangerton and Stoompa. This lonely glen, which is about two miles in length, contains three small lakes, one called O'Donohue's Ink Bottle, from the darkness of its waters.

Lough Guitane is a good lake for an angler, but the scenery around it is dreary, and has nothing in common with the Killarney Lakes.

ASCENT OF THE REEKS.*

The distance from Killarney to the summit is fifteen miles. The ascent is steep, and in some places difficult. Many routes are proposed, but these will depend on the position from which the tourist starts as well as his inclination. The services of a guide may be secured for half-a-crown, and it will be well to employ one. The descent is sometimes made by the valley of Coom-a-dhuv, and thence the journey may be continued to Killarney by the lakes or road, as the tourist may please.

Mr. Curwen, in his "Observations on the state of Ireland," thus characterises the Reeks :—"Figure to yourself the towering mass rising almost perpendicular from its base to an elevation of 3414 feet, overshadowing the translucent waters of the lake. Such is the height of Macgillicuddy's Reeks, the most elevated mountain in Ireland, whose summit is so indented, as to render it difficult on which point to fix as that most entitled to pre-eminence. This mountain is accompanied by many others, little

* For heights of mountains in county Kerry, see page 229.

inferior in loftiness and magnitude. One vast uninterrupted expanse of purple heath overspreads the upper regions, while the shores of the lake are luxuriantly fringed with the arbutus and other trees."

EXCURSION FROM KILLARNEY TO VALENTIA.

Tourists who delight in coast scenery, and have time to spare, will be repaid by a visit to the Island of Valentia. A mail car leaves Killarney every day for Cahirciveen, distant 45 miles. The first half of the drive is rather bleak, but affords fine views of some genuine Irish mud cabins - *minus* chimney, window, chairs; *minus* everything of a civilised nature. Lough Carragh (where there is a good inn) may also be visited on this route.

The latter half of the road winds around part of the bay of Dingle, and abounds in views of that estuary. At places the road becomes very precipitous.

To enjoy the best views the right hand side of the car should be preferred.

Arriving at Cahirciveen, the ferry must be asked for, which is about 2 miles off.

On being rowed across, the tourist will find a good and clean hotel near the landing place.

When there, he should go along the lower coast road, and through the Knight of Kerry's grounds to the lighthouse, which stands sentinel of the bay. It is situated upon some rocks, upon which "Cromwell's fort" was once built, and over which the Atlantic waves dash with the noise of thunder.

At the other end of the island is Bray Head, rising precipitously 1000 feet out of the sea. The view from this point on a fine day is very fine. Fifteen miles out, the Skellings rise like two gigantic Gothic houses out of the sea, and have, like all the islands in view, the most *outré* and fantastic shapes possible. All along the iron bound coast great rocky cliffs rise, and beat back the fury of the Atlantic waves. Not with impunity to themselves, however, for one, the mountain whose form at one time was like half a circle, now appears like a quarter only, the sea side of it having been completely washed away, and it now rises perpendicularly out of the water. Looking from this point, one cannot but believe it to be true what good authorities state, that all the estuaries upon the coast of Kerry were at a comparatively recent period dry land, and that the sea is eating away the coast at a fearfully rapid rate. A beacon tower rises from the summit of the head, and although some of the natives speak of it as very ancient, it is evidently of comparatively modern origin. A few years ago it was garrisoned by soldiers, who, what with fog and rain, alternating with rain and fog, must have had a very pleasant life of it.

The walk back to the hotel round the other side of the island will afford a variety of scenery. The entire walk will not be more than 16 miles.

To those who have not seen the Penrhyn slate quarries, the slate quarry at Valentia is worth visiting, and the view from the hill above them will repay a visit.

To those who can do without a night's sleep for once, a night upon the Atlantic with the herring fishermen affords capital sport. The splendid appearance of the sea, which looks one mass of silvery light, and the excitement of catching fish by the thousand, well rewards one for all trouble involved. The waves are almost as big as houses, and of course impart a very pleasant motion to the boat, and make one *nolens volens* contribute very considerably to the support of the piscatory tribes. The fishermen will not receive any payment; but a bottle of whisky and some tobacco will prove very acceptable to them about 2 or 3 A.M. Indeed the true character of the native Irish is evinced very plainly in these out-of-the-way districts where they are not spoiled by the influx of visitors. They *willingly* put themselves to great inconvenience without any idea of payment, and seem affronted when it is proffered.

An agreeable excursion can be made to the caves near Doulus Head. If the weather be stormy, it is dangerous to attempt going, as the waves then dash in with tremendous fury, and of course render it impossible for any boat to enter.

The hotel is very moderate in its charges, and is distinguished by the total absence of the *pulex irritans* and all its relatives.

The pedestrian who desires to get back to Killarney again will find it a good plan to go from Valentia to Waterville (Hartopp Arms) or Sneem (a small inn), then to Kenmare, Glengariff, then back to Kenmare, and so on to Killarney.

EXCURSION FROM KILLARNEY TO DINGLE.

Should time allow, another excursion may be made from Killarney by road, *via* Milltown and Castlemain (15 miles) to Dingle (42 miles, Petrie's Commercial). The road is good all the way from Castlemain to Inch, it skirts the sea and affords many fine views. Eight miles west from Dingle is the Sybil's Head, on which stand the ruins of an old castle 675 feet above the sea, and Ferriter Point the westermost point of Europe. The tourist can return from Dingle, which is a small decayed town, to Tralee (30 miles) by the mail car road, or if he hires or walks, by the road which crosses the Connor Hill (1565 feet), from which many extensive views are obtained.

The above excursions though given here are not recommended to the general tourist.

CORK TO KILLARNEY.

By Railway to Bandon and Dunmanway, thence by Coach via Glengariff.

A night should be spent on this route either at Bantry or Glengariff.

	Miles.		Miles.
Cork.		Bantry . . .	20 57½
Bandon (by rail)	20	Glengariff . . .	10½ 67½
Enniskean	8½ 28½	Kenmare . . .	21 88½
Dunmanway . . .	8¾ 37¼	Killarney . . .	19 107½

(By rail from Cork to Bandon and Dunmanway; thence it will be necessary to hire a car. On the railway journey tourists may stop at any station, and resume it when they please.)

The railway to Bandon passes first over a deep and wide valley, and then alternately through cuttings in sand or rock, again emerging into daylight, and running level with rich pastures on either side. Thirteen miles from Cork a branch line strikes off on the left to Kinsale (George Hotel). This town, situate on an arm of the sea which forms a safe and commodious harbour, is one of the chief fishing stations in the south of Ireland. It was here that the Spanish were defeated in the reign of Elizabeth.

BANDON.

Hotels.—Devonshire Arms—Railway and Commercial (French's).

This town stands on the forfeited property of the chief O'Mahony, who had joined in the rebellion of the Earl of Desmond. Richard Boyle, afterwards Earl of Cork, purchased in 1602 the greater part of O'Mahony's property, and in 1608 commenced building a town on the banks of the river Bandon. It was carefully fortified, but owing to the inhabitants rising in behalf of James, the walls were removed. The amount of good done by the first Earl of Cork to the surrounding country was very great, yet his zealous and persecuting spirit rendered him as much an object of fear as love.

It is told of Swift that when he and his servant were

entering Bandon, the Dean being a little in advance, wrote on the gate of the town the following lines :—

"Jew, Turk, or Atheist,
May enter here,
But not a Papist."

The servant on arriving at the spot read the inscription, and concluding it was the Dean's composition, added the following rejoinder :—

"Whoever wrote this did write it well,
The same is posted on the gates of hell."

The town is happily now more liberal in its views, and the obnoxious inscription has disappeared. There are places of worship for Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Roman Catholics, and Methodists. From Bandon the railway follows the river Bandon and affords some pleasant views, and terminates at the little town of Dunmanway. Here the coach is taken, and it will be observed that the country becomes more wild and picturesque as we proceed, until we arrive at the village of Drimoleague, when it assumes the savage, stern, and moorland aspect which characterises almost the whole remainder of the road to Killarney.

BANTRY.

HOTEL.—Vickery's Commercial—(Charges on application.)

As a town this place deserves little notice ; although from its position as a stage to the lakes, it is frequently visited. It is finely situated at the upper end of the beautiful bay of Bantry, of which many picturesque views may be obtained from hills and rising grounds on the shore ; a boy will lead the way to any of these stations for a few coppers. The demesne of Lord Bantry is close to the town, and the grounds are worth a visit, for the sake of the admirable views obtained of the bay. The town depends upon fishing in winter, and tourists in summer. It was here that the "aids from France" were

to have landed. "The fleet originally consisted of twenty-five ships of the line, but they had been scattered and dispersed by violent storms; and when the remnant of this proud armament reached the Irish coast, the dissensions and jealousy which existed amongst the leaders of the expedition prevented them taking advantage of the opportunity that offered, of landing the troops without opposition." It is usual to continue by day-car to Glengariff, and thence to Kenmare; but some may prefer the walk over Priest-leap direct.

Unless the tourist have a considerable amount of perseverance, and can subsist on the contents of his knapsack, this route should not be attempted. For the entire distance, which is called seventeen, but more nearly resembles twenty miles, not a public-house even of the meanest description is to be met with; and probably none of the few persons to be met with on the way will be able to speak English. The road is certainly not bad for such a country, but rising nearly two thousand feet above the sea, is at times rather steep and toilsome. The route is not without its charms, however, to the tourist who delights in long wild rambles. Agreeable and attentive guides over the mountain may easily be procured in the neighbourhood.

There are two routes from Bantry to Glengariff, one by land, the other by water. The latter is by some preferred, as by that means the wild scenery of the bay, which is twenty miles in length by from three to six or eight miles in breadth, is viewed to great advantage.

A long drive of 22 miles, through a wild country, may be taken from Bantry to Skibbereen *via* Ballydehob (12 m.). On the coast, 3 m. from the latter village, is Rossbrin Castle, and a little to the east of this interesting ruin the Cappagh copper mines, well worth a visit.

GLENGARIFF.

HOTELS —The Royal—Eccles.

The visitor to Ireland will be well repaid by extending his journey to this place.

Glengariff is a mountain glen, about 3 miles in length, and seldom more than a quarter of a mile in breath; the rocks are wild and rugged in the extreme, but harmonised and softened into beauty by a rich covering of yew, holly, and arbutus, and effectively contrasted with the cultivation and art displayed in the beautiful grounds of Glengariff Castle. The most extensive view of the glen is obtained from the steep of Old Berehaven road, near Cromwell's Bridge, from whence may be seen the dark woods, hills, and rushing streams of Glengariff, the lofty blue mountains of Berehaven, the bold shores and numerous islands which break the expanse of Bantry Bay, and, afar off, the ocean boundary. The road from this to Kenmare, which was constructed many years since by the celebrated Scotch engineer, Nimmo, ascends a mountainous ridge, and affords fine views of the picturesque valleys beneath. On the summit of the ridge the road passes through a tunnel 600 feet long in the rock, when we enter the county of Kerry and obtain a sight of the Reeks. From this point the road becomes less wild and more cultivated, until we arrive at*

* Travellers not pressed for time will be rewarded by taking the longer route by Castletown Bear, 15 miles from Glengariff. The road passes through wild and romantic scenery, seldom visited by tourists. Comfortable inn at Castletown and good fishing. A walk of ten miles takes the traveller across the country to Ardgoom; from thence a boat can be taken at high water across the Kenmare River to Old Dromore, and thence per Muckross to Killarney. A mail-car, carrying passengers, runs through Glengariff from Castletown to Bantry.

KENMARE.

HOTEL.—The Lansdowne Arms.

This is usually the half-way station between Glengariff and Killarney. The town, which is entered by a fine suspension bridge over the river, is small, but neat and clean, and the bay delightful. There is one hotel, and a mail-car passes to and from Killarney every day. The barren and wild, but picturesque country, increases in grandeur as we advance, until upon reaching the summit of the ascent, the mountains of Killarney rise gradually and successively into view, and we descend into the rich and charming scenery surrounding the far-famed Lakes of Killarney.

CORK TO KILLARNEY

VIA MACROOM AND GLENGARIFF.

Railway open to Macroom, 1¼ hour.

CORK.	Miles.		Miles.
Macroom. . . .	18	Bantry Bay	47
Inchigeelagh	25	Glengariff	53
Gougane Barra . . .	33	Kenmare	74
Pass of Kamaneigh . .	39	Killarney	83

This route, which may be confidently recommended, was formerly traversed by a two-horse car from Cork, but since the completion of the new line, passengers are taken direct to Macroom, whence a long car will convey them the rest of the way. The railway branches off the Bandon line (*Station:* Albert Quay) shortly after leaving Cork, and follows the river Lee up to its terminus at Macroom. There is nothing of much interest to attract attention from the railway, unless it be the superiority of the country through which it passes as a pastoral district. But immediately after leaving Macroom, the scenery becomes wild and romantic. By this route, time is allowed

for a visit by branch car to Gougane Barra, and the Pass of Kamaneigh is seen to advantage.

Macroom is a market-town of some size. Its ancient name was *Maigh cruim*, signifying the plain of Crom, who was the *Jupiter Tonans* of the Irish. The Bards, the second order of Druids, held their meetings here, even after the introduction of Christianity. The castle, ascribed to King John, is now an ivy-mantled ruin, situated contiguous to Macroom Castle, an elegant mansion. On this route we may visit, by branch car from Balnageary,

GOUGANE BARRA, the wild home of the saintly founder of Cork, is a solitary mountain lake, formed by the expansion of the river Lee near its source. The lake, which covers an area of 250 acres, is surrounded on three sides by lofty cliffs, whose dark shadows it gloomily reflects. Near the centre of the lake is the small wooded island on which lived the pious St. Fionn Bar, connected with the shore by a rude artificial causeway. The verdure of the islet floating upon the glassy surface of the waters, and the foliage of the ash trees hanging over it, contrast finely with the bare and craggy ramparts of the opposite shores. The ruins of the hermitage are, apart from their romantic situation and associations, of little interest. The well is supposed to possess peculiar virtues, and was formerly much resorted to by pilgrims, twice every year; but the scenes enacted at these patrons were often very gross, and consequently the Roman Catholic clergy have discountenanced them. Returning to the main road at Balnageary, the tourist will proceed to Glengariff by the

Pass of Kamaneigh, a rugged ravine, through which rushes a mountain torrent.

Arrive at Bantry (page 206), and Glengariff (page 208).

N.B.—The route from Killarney to Limerick and the Shannon is described at page 224.

GALWAY,

LIMERICK, THE SHANNON,

AND

CONNEMARA.

V.—DUBLIN TO GALWAY, THROUGH COUNTIES DUBLIN, KILDARE, MEATH, WESTMEATH, ROSCOMMON, AND GALWAY, BY MIDLAND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	126½	**Dublin.**	0	
VILLAGE OF GLASNEVIN, residence of Addison, Swift, Tickell, Sheridan, etc.	125½	The Broadstone Terminus is built of granite, and combines the features of the Grecian and Egyptian styles. The main line runs in a westerly direction, generally through a flat, uninteresting country.	1	PHŒNIX PARK. Wellington Obelisk.
Botanic Gardens of Royal Dublin Society, and Cemetery, with tombs of Curran and O'Connell.	124½		2	VICEREGAL LODGE, the residence during the summer months of the Lord Lieutenant. The building was bought from the Earl of Leitrim in 1784, and added to at various times by the representatives of monarchy who occupied it.
FINGLAS.	123½		3	
	122¼	**Blanchardstown.**	4¼	
		A village on the river Tolka, 2½ m. from the station. It contains a		
	121¼	nunnery and school.	5¼	CASTLENOCK, a ruin on a wooded eminence. The castle was erected by Hugh Tyrrell, one of the followers of Henry II. Edward Bruce took it in 1316, as also did Colonel Monck in 1642.
DUNSINK. The observatory of Trinity College is on the summit of a wooded hill, as also the residence of Sir Wm. Hamilton.	120		6½	
	119½	**Clonsilla.**	7	
		Junction for Trim, Navan, and Kells.		
	117½	**Lucan.**	9	
		Lucan was formerly a place of fashionable resort, on account of its Spa. It was the property of the Sarsfields, one of whom was created Earl of Lucan by James II. The title is now held by the Binghams. The country surrounding Lucan is very rich and beautiful.		

FROM DUBLIN TO GALWAY, *&c.—Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		Br. over Liffey; enter Kildare County.		A short walk along the bank of the Liffey leads to the famous salmon leap, a spot sacred to Dublin picnic parties. The river falls over a ledge of rock in a beautiful cascade. The vale is well wooded, and altogether the scene is one of surpassing beauty.
	115½	**Leixlip.**	11	
CONFEY CASTLE. The ruin of a tower, being portion of a fortress founded evidently by one of the early English settlers in Ireland.	114	Leixlip Castle was erected in the twelfth century by Adam Fitz-Hereford; it is now the seat of Baron de Robeck.	12½	
	111½	**Maynooth.** (See page 223).	15	
THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF ST. PATRICK, for the education of Roman Catholic Clergy, was opened for students in 1795. The building, which consists of two quadrangles, has latterly been much extended, in accordance with the designs of the late Mr. Pugin. It has accommodation for 520 students, who have the advantage of 215 private rooms. The college contains a library, a fine hall, cloisters, etc. *The Parish Church* is an interesting erection, traced to the fifteenth century. The windows are much admired.		The castle was erected in 1426 by John Fitzgerald, sixth Earl of Kildare. Sir William Brereton besieged and took the castle in the time of Henry VIII. The estate was confiscated, but afterwards restored to the eleventh Earl. The castle is now in ruins. The massive keep and a portion of the outworks still remain.		TAGHADOE ROUND TOWER, 2 m. dist.  CARTON, 2½ m.  distant, the princely residence of the Duke of Leinster—Ireland's only Duke. The mansion is in the Grecian style, by Richard Cassels, who also designed Leinster House in Kildare Street, now occupied by the Royal Dublin Society.

FROM DUBLIN TO GALWAY, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	107½	**Kilcock** Is said to have derived its name from a lady named St. Cocha, who founded a monastery here.	19	
☞ TRIM, 12 miles distant, the county town of Meath, has ruins of a castle built by the De Lacys in 1180, said to have been the residence of King John; also the ruins of an ancient abbey founded by the De Lacys. Several parliaments have been held here. The late Duke of Wellington spent some years of his youth at Trim, whose military achievements are commemorated by a handsome Corinthian column erected by subscription.	105½	**Fernslock.**	21	DONADEA CASTLE, the seat of Sir Gerald G. Aylmer, Bart.
	120		24½	SEPULCHRAL MOUNT AT CLONCURRY. A large mass of earthwork, resembling those known to contain human remains. There is an old church in ruins beside it. The place gives the title of Baron to the family of Lawless.
	100	**Enfield.** This was an important posting station before the opening of the railway.	26½	
	98	Br. cr. river Blackwater.	28½	RUINS OF CARBURY CASTLE, in the distance. Erected by the Birminghams in the twelfth century. It passed into the hands of the family of Colley or Cowley in the sixteenth century. The Duke of Wellington was descended from this family. The
	96	**Moyvalley**	30½	
		Br. cr. river Boyne, and enter County Meath. Boyne aqueduct.	33	

FROM DUBLIN TO GALWAY, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
				name and arms of Wellesley were assumed by the Cowleys in 1723, when they
	90½	**Hill of Down.**	36	
	85	**Killucan.** Good black flagstone quarries in the vicinity.	41½	succeeded to the property of Garret Wellesley of Dangan.
Mullingar is an assize town, with important fairs and markets for horses, cattle, and agricultural produce; and barracks for 1000 men. Some remains exist of an Augustine priory, founded in 1227, and of a Dominican friary, erected in 1237.	76½	**Mullingar.** Train usually waits 5 minutes. ☞ Branch to CAVAN (35¾ miles), to LONGFORD (26 miles), and SLIGO (84 miles).	50	LOUGH ENNELL, which covers about 3400 acres, 5 miles in length by about 1¼ mile in breadth.
	73		53½	ROCHFORT HOUSE, the seat of Sir F. Hopkins, Bart.
	71½		55	BELVIDERE, formerly the residence of the Earl of Lanesborough now the seat of Mr. Marley. The grounds are tastefully laid out, and command good views of Loch Ennell, or Belvidere Lake.
	68½	**Castletown.**	58	
	64½	**Streamstown.** Branch to CLARA, 8 miles.	62	
	62½	Deep cutting through limestone.	64	LARAGH CASTLE. The ruin of a tower.
BALLINDERRY LOUGH. An artificial island, with antique swords, and spears, and bone of cow, horse, and pig, were found in 1850 A canoe, made from the hollowed trunk of a tree, was also found. A large number of fish exist in the lake.	60½		66	
	58½	**Moate,** A town on the old coach road between Galway and Dublin.	68	
			75	MOYDRUM, the seat of Lord Castlemaine.
		Athlone.	78	☞ Junction for PORTARLINGTON.

FROM DUBLIN TO GALWAY, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
By AUBURN, 8 miles distant (page 260).	48½	**Athlone**	78	SEVEN CHURCHES of CLONMACNOISE, six miles by Shannon, and twelve by road.
GARBALLY, seat of the Earl of Clancarty.		Is a military station. It sends one member to Parliament (page 252).		
Branch to ROSCOMMON, CASTLEBAR, WESTPORT, and FOXFORD.		The Shannon is crossed by a magnificent bridge designed by Mr. Hemans.		
	34	**Ballinasloe.**	92½	
		The town is in two counties, *i.e.*, Galway and Roscommon. Chiefly remarkable for its extensive October horse and cattle fair. Contains places of worship for various religious sects. The ruins of a castle of the 16th century still exist (page 229).		
	32½		94	AUGHRIM, famous as the scene of a battle, fought on the 12th July 1691, between King James' Irish forces, commanded by St. Ruth, and the forces of King William III., commanded by General de Ginkle. King James' forces were totally routed, and St. Ruth was killed in this engagement.
KILCONNELL ABBEY RUINS.	28		98½	
WOODLAWN, seat of Lord Ashtown.	25	**Woodlawn.**	101½	
	16	Connemara Mountains visible to the right.	110½	
RUINS OF BALLYDAVID CASTLE.	13	**Athenry.**	113½	
ATHENRY. A battle was fought in the neighbourhood, in 1315, between the English and Irish, when the latter were defeated.		A very ancient town, having the town walls, castle, religious houses, and castellated gates, all in ruins. Branch to TUAM, 16 miles.		
	7½		119	RUINS of DERRYDONNEL CASTLE.

FROM DUBLIN TO GALWAY, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	5½	**Oranmore.**	121	View of Galway Bay and Islands of Arran.
Lough Athalia, which receives the waters of Lough Corrib.	½	A handsome swivel bridge, which affords "two steamboat-ways of 60 feet each."	126½	
	0	**Galway.** The terminus, part of which forms the Railway Hotel (page 263).	126½	

COUNTY KILDARE is merely skirted on the north side by this line of railway. The southern part of the county has already been described in the route from Dublin to Cork.

Maynooth is celebrated on account of its ruined castle and Roman Catholic College. The town consists of one wide street. At one end is an entrance to Carton, the fine seat of the Duke of Leinster, with a demesne of about 1000 acres, which may be seen on week days.* At the other stands the ruined castle, once the stronghold of the Fitzgeralds. The castle, which was built in 1426 by the sixth Earl of Kildare, was treacherously surrendered by the foster-brother of "Silken Thomas," a brave Fitzgerald. The latter being in rebellion against Henry VIII., intrusted the government of the castle to Christopher Parese, who sent a letter to the Lord Deputy, offering to give up the castle to him. The Deputy availed himself of the offer, when Parese, expecting some further reward in addition to the price of his treason, was asked by the Deputy what favours he had received at the hand of Lord Thomas Fitzgerald. Parese, in hopes to raise his value in the Deputy's eyes, recounted the many favours he had received almost daily at the hand of Thomas, and was

* Leave to fish on the lake is granted on written application.

answered, "How, Parese, couldst thou find it in thy heart to betray the castle of so kind a lord? Here, Mr. Treasurer, pay down the money he has covenanted for—and here, also, Executioner, without delay, as soon as the money is counted out, chop off his head." Not far from this ruin is situated the

Royal College of Maynooth. Young men intended for the Catholic church were formerly under the necessity of proceeding to continental universities. During the war of the latter part of the last century, it was impossible to convey students to and from foreign colleges, and the Irish parliament, without a dissentient voice, passed a bill declaring it lawful to found a college where the Catholic religion should be exclusively taught, at the same time granting a sum of money towards its establishment. In October 1795, it was opened for the reception of fifty students. The number now averages from four to five hundred. "A sum of about £8000, subject to certain deductions, was annually voted by the Irish, and afterwards by the Imperial Parliament, for its maintenance, from 1795 to 1807, when £5000 additional were voted for the enlargement of the buildings. The annual vote from 1808 to 1813 was £8283, and from 1813 to 1845 it was raised to £8928. The annual grant for the first four years was principally expended in erecting and furnishing the front range of the College; the cost of the other portions of the buildings, successively erected in 1808, 1815, 1824, and 1835, was defrayed partly from the specific grant of £5000 for that purpose, partly from several unconditional donations to the College, amounting to £6000, and partly from the accumulated savings on the entrance fees and pensions of the students. The total amount of donations and bequests to the College, including the sums funded for exhibitions, was £31,681, besides all the fee-simple estates of the late Lord Dunboyne, in the county of Meath, which now return to the College £460 per annum. The entrance fees and pensions of the students from 1813 to 1844 amounted to

more than £84,000. The number of students increased with the enlargement of the buildings from 50 to 250; then gradually rising to 400, it amounted in 1836 and the three following years, to 478; but between 1841 and 1845 it fell to an average of 430: of these 250 were charged on the Parliamentary vote; the others paid an annual pension for their maintenance. By the Act of 8 and 9 Vict. c. 25, the College was placed on a new footing, and permanently endowed for the maintenance and education of 500 students, and of 20 senior scholars on the Dunboyne foundation, which has been uniformly since that time the total number of students. Besides providing for the annual cost of commons, etc., for these 520 students, of allowances to the 20 Dunboyne students, and to 250 students of the three senior classes, and of salaries to the president, superiors, and professors, the Act moreover vested in the Commissioners of Public Works a sum of £30,000 for erecting the buildings necessary to accommodate the enlarged number of students. No applicant can be received as a student of Maynooth College unless he be designed for the priesthood in Ireland, be sixteen years of age, recommended by his bishop, and answer satisfactorily at his entrance examination."* The sum annually paid out of the Consolidated Fund for the maintenance of students, salaries of professors, etc., is £26,360. Of the present Roman Catholic priesthood of Ireland, about one-half were educated at Maynooth, the remainder having received their education at other colleges, such as Carlow, Tuam, etc., and at foreign universities. By the Irish Church Act of 1869 the above annual payment to the College was commuted to a capital sum equal to fourteen years' purchase, which, with the help of private bequests, will enable this institution to educate the same number of students as heretofore.

Carbury, five miles south of Enfield, and close by the source of the river Boyne, is a place of much interest in ancient Irish history. The old castle, originally built by

* Thom's Irish Almanack.

the family of Bermingham, one of the early English settlers, and afterwards plundered and burned on several occasions, became the property of the Cowleys or Colleys, an English family who settled in Ireland in the time of Elizabeth. Lord Deputy Sydney knighted one of the family, and recommended him to Lord Grey, his successor, as "Sir Henry Cowley, a knight of my own making, who, whilst he was young, and the ability and strength of his body served, was valiant, fortunate, and a good servant." By marriage connections the Cowleys assumed the name of Wellesley. The name had originally been Westley, or Wesley. The first settler in Ireland of the name was standard-bearer to Henry II.

MEATH is a county containing an area of 579,899 acres, which are almost entirely under cultivation. The population in 1861 was 110,373. The principal towns are Trim, Navan, and Kells. The two latter towns will be more properly introduced into another portion of the work. Drogheda is partly in Meath and partly in Louth.

Trim (Darling's Hotel) is reached from Dublin (30 miles) by the Meath Railway from Broadstone terminus. The town contains no building of any note. There is, however, the County Court-House, a modern edifice of some pretension, and several chapels, hospitals, and a union workhouse. This historic locality abounds in ruins of great interest, in combination producing much picturesque effect, and at the southern entrance to the town stands a lofty Corinthian column of granite, erected in honour of the Iron Duke, once a resident at Dangan, in this neighbourhood. The ancient castle of the De Lacys, called King John's Castle, and considered the finest specimen of Anglo-Norman military architecture in Ireland, still exists in ruin, and so lately as 1688 it was garrisoned. The ruins, which pleasantly overlook the Boyne, consist of the thick walls flanked by no less than ten towers of various shapes. The keep or donjon is also in fair preservation. It rises to a height

of nearly eighty feet ; its summit may be reached by winding staircases, and a fine view of the other interesting ruins of the neighbourhood obtained.

The site of an abbey, said to have been founded here by St. Patrick, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary, can still be traced, and on the same spot the picturesque Yellow Tower now stands, upwards of 125 feet in height—the most lofty remnant of Anglo-Norman architecture now existing in the country. Several other abbeys were founded at various times, as the Grey Friary ascribed to King John, the Dominican or Black Friary, founded by Geoffrey de Geneville, Lord of Meath, and in which several Parliaments were held, and where it was enacted (in 1446) that the Irish should cut their beards after the English fashion, and not wear yellow shirts. About two miles south of Trim is Laracor, the early residence of Dean Swift and "Stella," and nearly one mile below the town, on the river Boyne, are the fine ruins of the monastery, founded in 1206 by Simon de Rochfort, Bishop of Meath, and the ancient cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, one of the earliest and most elegant specimens of the light pointed Gothic style in Ireland.

Bective Abbey, half way between Trim and Navan, is a very perfect and picturesque ruin. The windows are entirely in the Pointed style. The body of Hugh de Lacy, first Lord Palatine of Meath, who was assassinated at Darrow Castle by an Irish soldier, was buried under one of the arches. His head, however, was conveyed to Dublin, and buried in the abbey of St. Thomas the Martyr, in the tomb of Rosa de Monmouth, his first wife. A fierce dispute having afterwards arisen between the two abbeys as to which should possess the remains entire, it was finally decided by the Pope that the body should go with the head, and it is supposed to have been removed to Dublin accordingly about A.D. 1205.

Navan, Tara, Kells, and Dangan, will be more properly embraced in another portion of the work.

WESTMEATH contains an area of 453,468 statute acres, of which fully five-sixths are under cultivation. The total area of lakes in the county is 16,334 acres. The population in 1871 was 78,416. The principal town is Mullingar. Athlone is built on both sides of the Shannon.

Mullingar, the assize town, in the centre of a fine flat country, fifty miles distant from the capital, with which it has both canal and railway communication, is naturally a place of some importance—its fairs for horses and cattle, and markets for agricultural produce, being extensive and much frequented. The town is situated on the river Foyle, about equal distance from Lough Owel and Lough Ennell. In 1227 the priory of *St. Mary*, formerly known by the name of "*the House of God of Mullingar*," was founded here by *Ralph de Petyt*, Bishop of *Meath*, for regular canons of the order of St. Augustin. The town contains, besides the usual buildings appropriate to a country town, a large barrack for infantry; but the chief attraction is the neighbourhood of the lakes Ennel or Belvedere, Owel, and Derevaragh, where fine brown trout weighing from 3 to 13 lbs. are abundant. Anglers are supplied with the necessary appliances at the Mullingar Hotel. The tourist may here diverge to Cavan by rail, thence to Enniskillen by rail; and then again by rail to Londonderry, whence he can proceed to Portrush and the Giant's Causeway.

**Multifarnham* is the first station on the branch line from Mullingar to Longford and Cavan. The abbey, founded in 1236 for conventual friars of the order of St. Francis, escaped the destruction of the "Dissolution," but was allowed to go to decay after the rebellion of 1641, the plans for which, it is said, were formed within its walls.

Edgworthstown, in the county Longford, is the next station on the Sligo branch. It is a neat village, situated in a bleak flat country, but rendered interesting as the birthplace of Maria Edgeworth, and the residence of the Edgeworth family.

Auburn, more properly called Lishoy, the supposed

* See page 312.

scene of Oliver Goldsmith's Deserted Village, is within this county ; but as it borders on the Shannon, we will refer to it in another place. It is most conveniently visited from Athlone.

ROSCOMMON is entered at Athlone by a bridge over the Shannon. Of the scenery in this immediate neighbourhood more particular mention will be made when treating of the Shannon. The county contains an area of 607,691 statute acres, of which nearly four-fifths are under cultivation. The population in 1871 was 141,246. The chief towns are Roscommon, Boyle, Tulsk, and Athlone. Ballinasloe, like Athlone, is in two counties, being situated on the Suck where it separates Roscommon from Galway, but it is always considered as belonging to the latter county, which contains nearly seven-eighths of its population. The line of railway passes through about fourteen miles of the county of Roscommon, when it crosses the Suck, and enters

GALWAY. The county of Galway, in point of extent, is the second in the kingdom, covering an area of 1,566,354 statute acres. 90,030 acres are covered by water ; and 708,000 are uncultivated. It contains 18 baronies, and 120 parishes. The population in 1871 was 248,257. On the east it is bounded by Roscommon, King's County, and Tipperary ; on the north by Mayo ; on the south by Clare ; and on the west by the wide Atlantic. It is now completely separated into two parts by Loughs Corrib and Mask, and the little canal which unites them.

Ballinasloe is noted for its great October cattle fair, one of the largest in the kingdom. Garbally Castle, the modern mansion of the Earl of Clancarty, and its beautiful demesne, adjoin the town, of which the Earl is proprietor ; and four miles distant Aughrim, the scene of the decisive battle between the forces of William III., under De Ginkle, and those of James II., commanded by St. Ruth. The latter were totally routed, and St. Ruth slain in the engagement.

LIMERICK FROM KILLARNEY.

LOWER SHANNON.

Route I.	Route II.
Killarney, *rail*, Tralee.	Killarney, *rail*, Tralee.
Tralee, *coach*, *viâ* Listowel, Tarbert.	Tralee, *coach*, Tarbert.
Tarbert, *steamer*, *viâ* Kilrush, Foynes.	Tarbert, *by steamer*, *viâ* Kilrush, up the Shannon, direct to Limerick.
Foynes, *rail*, Limerick.	

This tour, which embraces the scenery of the Lower Shannon, may be conveniently accomplished in one day, whether taken as laid down, or by reversing it, and so making Limerick the starting-point, and Killarney the destination. Should a visit to Scattery Island and Kilkee be contemplated, an extra day at the least ought to be spent on them. The scenery, etc., of the Shannon above Limerick will be found described elsewhere.

Leaving Killarney by the morning train, we have not much to attract our attention for the first stage. Looking back, the view of Macgillicuddy's Reeks is very fine, as also that of the Lower Lake, though confessedly inferior to the first view of the Upper Lake from the Kenmare road.

TRALEE [*Hotel:* Blennerhasset Arms—Bed 1s. 6d., breakfast 1s. 6d., dinner 2s. 6d., private room 2s. 6d.] is a prosperous town, prettily situated on the banks of the small river Lee, with about 10,000 inhabitants, and returning one member to Parliament. A ship-canal unites the town with its port at Blennerville, and brings up vessels of 300 tons into a basin adjoining the town. The Franciscan abbey of Ardfert is only 6 miles north of this, and should be visited if possible. The traveller now takes the coach for Limerick *via* Listowel and Tarbert.

TARBERT [*Hotel:* Gallagher's—Bed 1s. 6d., breakfast 1s. 6d., lunch 1s. 4d., dinner 2s. 6d., tea 1s. 3d., private room 2s. 6d.], a coast-guard station and small town of little importance, on a bay of the Shannon called Tarbert Bay.

It is admirably situated for commerce, but without an industrial neighbourhood to supply the materials for trade. Every day a steamer from Limerick calls at the pier, about a mile from the town, on its way to and from Kilrush. From the latter port the journey to Limerick may be accomplished either by steamer to Foynes, thence by rail to Limerick, or by steamer all the way to that city. The latter route occupies about four hours. The following are the principal places of interest :—

Scattery Island, which lies about one mile off the shore near Kilrush, and on which stands one of the finest of the Irish "round towers," 120 feet in height, and the ruins of "Seven Churches." "In general," says the intelligent German traveller Kohl, "where there are Seven Churches in Ireland, some ancient saint is named as having lived and died there, and as having belonged to the first preachers of Christianity in the country. At Scattery it is Saint Senanus, whose grave is still shewn amid one of the ruins, and whose fame has extended far beyond his native isle by one of Moore's melodies. These ancient ruins, however, have many graves of a modern date, for bodies are still brought over from the mainland to be interred at Scattery. On the occasion of such a funeral, one boat serves generally as a hearse, and the mourners follow in other boats. I saw many tombstones only a few years old, with new inscriptions, from which the gilding had scarcely begun to fade, and their presence upon the solitary and remote island had a peculiar and by no means unpleasing effect. Among them were tombs of several captains of ships, and it would have been difficult to suggest a more appropriate place of interment for such men than this little island cemetery, at the mouth of a great river, with the wide ocean rolling in front. Indeed, there is no other country in Europe where there are such interesting cemeteries, or such picturesque tombs, as in Ireland, partly on account of the abundance of ivy with which they are hung, and partly on account of the practice that still prevails of burying the dead among

ruins." The little island is covered with pasturage. The seven churches can scarcely now be traced. A miserable shed is pointed out as the humble abode of the woman-hating St. Senanus, who, by Moore, is made to give utterance to the warning—

> "Oh! haste and leave this sacred isle,
> Unholy bark, ere morning smile;
> For on thy deck, though dark it be,
> A female form I see;
> And I have sworn this sainted sod
> Shall ne'er by woman's feet be trod."

In his own day he might have the satisfaction of keeping off fair intruders, but all his expostulations, and even anathemas, would but little avail in this age of curiosity and sight-seeing.

Kilrush (Vandaleur Arms) is growing in importance as a watering-place, and from its proximity on the one hand to the Shannon, and on the other to the wide Atlantic, is likely to become a favourite place of summer residence. It is also the nearest town to

Kilkee, on Moore Bay (Moore's Hotel), a delightful watering-place, with the wide expanse of the Atlantic before it, nine miles distant from Kilrush. From a beautifully-written book called "Two Weeks at Kilkee," by the accomplished Mary J. Knott, we extract a description of the place:—"The town, which commands a fine view of the bay, is built close to the sea, and assumes a semicircular form from the shape of the strand, which presents a smooth, white, sandy surface, of above half a mile in length, where the invalid can, without fatigue or interruption, enjoy the exhilarating sea breeze and surrounding scenery. The principal street runs nearly from one end of the village to the other; these extend to the strand, and at every few steps afford a fine view of the Atlantic wave dashing into foam against the cliffs which circumscribe its power, and the rocks of Duganna, which run nearly across the bay." A very fine Danish fort in the vicinity is formed by a bank of earth 700

feet in circumference, succeeded by a wide moat, inside of which rises a platform. It is a common belief that this place is haunted, and, some time since, a ventriloquist threw the neighbourhood into consternation by causing sounds of distress and anguish apparently to proceed from the vaults.

The cave of Kilkee is about two miles from the town. The better plan for visiting this cave is by oared boats, to be hired of the fishermen. By adopting this plan, an extensive sea view is obtained for the whole distance. "Having cleared," writes M. J. Knott, "the rocks of Duganna, the great expanse of water presented a magnificent appearance; the nearest point on the opposite shore was that of Newfoundland, 2000 miles distant. In passing along, the dark cliffs, the Amphitheatre, the Puffing Cavern, the Flat or Diamond Rocks, in succession arrested our attention, and excited admiration." On the way, Look-Out Bay, the scene of the shipwreck of the "Intrinsic," is passed. The arched entrance to the cave is computed at sixty feet in height. Numerous jutting rocks, depending stalactites, and cone-like stalagmites, attract the notice as we proceed into the cave, which gradually diminishes in height till, at the extremity, nearly 300 feet from the entrance, it is not more than thirty feet high. "The roof presented a beautiful variety of rich metallic tinges, from the copper, iron, and other mineral substances held in solution by the water, which kept continually dropping from the top, and gave increased effect to the light thrown in at the entrance, which formed a striking contrast with the darkness at the upper end." The echo produced in the cavern, even by the slightest sound, is astonishing. Towards the upper end we are in almost total darkness, but on turning the boat, the light gradually breaks upon us, making the whole cavern shine and glisten like a fairy retreat. A small ship's boat can be taken all the way into the cave. The coast from Kilkee to the extremity of Loop Head is remarkable for its cliff scenery and geological formation. The rocks are the black indurated coal-measure

shales, generally almost horizontal, the vertical cliffs being formed along the joints, and worn in some places into natural bridges and caverns. Near Loop Head, however, the beds are in some places vertical, and the whole cliff of 180 feet in height is formed of the surface of a bed.

Resuming our route up the Shannon, two miles above Tarbert,

The Castle of Glin, adjoining the town of Glin, is passed. It is a noble building as viewed from the road, and on the summit of a mound a little way off stands a farm building in the castellated style.

FOYNES, situate on the left shore, is next reached, where the tourist must make up his mind whether to take the rail or steam all the way. This place was, among others, proposed as the station for the American mail-packets; but notwithstanding many advantages possessed by this and other harbours in Ireland, it was thought, on the whole, more desirable to select Queenstown as the point of departure. There is no doubt that the river Shannon possesses many advantages for navigation which have yet to be called into use. Limerick may be reached by railway from Foynes. The line proceeds by the ancient towns of Rathkeale and Adare to Limerick, p. 230.

Askeaton stands at the mouth of the Deel, on the left shore of the Shannon. The name of the town is derived from its proximity to a waterfall, *As-cead-tinne*, signifying "the cascade of the hundred fires," on the river Deel, over which there is a good bridge. The most interesting object is the ruined abbey, situated on an eminence on the west side of the river, and founded in 1420 by James, *seventh* Earl of Desmond. It is curious to note that, in the course of 138 years after this event, James, the *fifteenth* Earl, was buried within it. The abbey is in a good state of preservation, and contains some interesting tombs. The castle was a stronghold of the Earls of Desmond. Sir George Carew

attacked it in 1574. The garrison withdrew, but blew up the gunpowder, destroying the greater part of the edifice. The Franciscan monastery of Askeyton was of such consequence that a chapter of the order was held here in 1564.

On the opposite side of the Shannon is the deep bay-like estuary of the river Fergus, running past Clare Castle and *Ennis*, the assize town of the county Clare. The ancient name for the town was Clare, as that for the county was *Thomond*. It is a town of some importance, with 8000 inhabitants, sending one member to Parliament. The ruins of the Franciscan abbey, founded in 1250 by Donach Carbrac O'Brien, Prince of Thomond, are much admired.

The interesting ruins of Clare Abbey, founded in 1194 by Donald O'Brien, King of Munster, are half-way between Ennis and the village of Clare Castle. These may be visited either from Kilrush by car, or from Limerick by railway.

Having reached Listowel on the foregoing route, the tourist may direct his course to Newcastle, a small town, having a population of about 3000, with a church, Roman Catholic chapel, infantry barracks, a market house, hotel, etc., whence he may take the railway to Limerick. Or he may proceed by car from Tralee to Newcastle, passing through the village of Abbeyfeale on the way.

ELEVATION OF PRINCIPAL MOUNTAINS IN COUNTY KERRY.

	Feet.		Feet.
Carrantuohill	3414	Tomies	2413
Macgillicuddy's Reeks	3141	Stoompa	2281
Mangerton	2756	Torc	1764
Purple Mountain	2739	Eagle's Nest	1103
Sheehey Mountain	2413		

ELEVATION OF PRINCIPAL LAKES IN COUNTY KERRY.

	Feet.		Feet.
Devil's Punch Bowl (Mangerton)	2206	Augur Lough (Gap of Dunloe)	397
Cummeennacopasta (Reeks)	2156	Cushvalley (Do.)	337
Erhagh	1408	Black Lake (Do.)	334
Gouragh (Reeks)	1126	Guitane	256
Callee (Do.)	1096	Coom-a-dhuv Lough	197
Managh	1074	Upper Lake	70
Caragarry	871	Lower Lake	66
Black Lough (Gap of Dunloe)	587		

LIMERICK AND MIDDLE SHANNON.

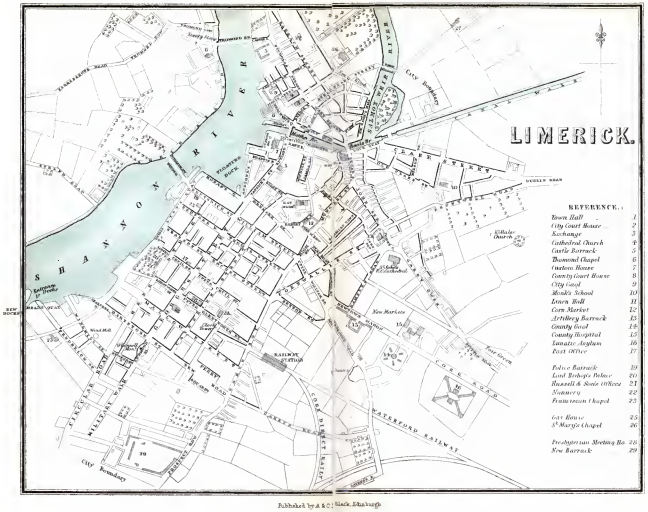
HOTELS.—Cruise's Royal—The George—Clare—Moore's.

Mail cars to Castleconnell and Killaloe—to Rathkeale and Newcastle—to Tralee *via* Foynes, Tarbert, and Listowel—to Bruff and Kilmallock—and to Pallaskenry.

LIMERICK TO KILLARNEY daily by rail and car. LIMERICK TO KILRUSH, *viâ* Foynes, by rail and steamer once a-day. LIMERICK to GALWAY by rail, *viâ* Ennis and Gort.

Limerick, known as the "*City of the Violated Treaty*," and associated with events of much historic interest, is situated on the banks of the river Shannon, and consists of an old and new town. The ancient portions comprise the "Irish" and "English" towns, and the modern, containing several handsome streets, is denominated Newtown-Pery, after the family name of the Earl of Limerick, on whose property it is built. The old city was formerly surrounded by a massive wall, detached portions of which may yet be seen, and which attest its former strength and solidity. Limerick withstood many sieges, the most modern of which were those of Cromwell and William the Third. After several ineffectual attempts to take the city, and after meeting with many severe repulses, William, in the year 1691, offered advantageous terms to the besieged, which were accepted by the Irish troops commanded by Sarsfield, Earl of Lucan, and the city was surrendered to General De Ginkle. The Treaty Stone, on which the articles of capitulation were signed, is now erected on a pedestal on the north end of Thomond Bridge.

Bridges.—The English Town is built on an island, and is connected with Newtown-Pery by Mathew bridge (called after the apostle of temperance), and with Irish Town by



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Baal's Bridge, a modern structure built on the site of the old one, which was of great antiquity, as the name indicates. Thomond Bridge connects English Town with the county of Clare ; and less than a quarter of a mile to the west stands Wellesley Bridge—probably one of the handsomest in Ireland—connecting the county of Clare with Newtown-Pery. On this bridge a statue has been erected to the late Lord Fitzgibbon, who fell at the battle of Balaclava. There is a long line of quayage running uninterruptedly from the Wellesley Bridge to the lately erected floating docks.

Limerick city, which in 1871 contained 39,828 inhabitants, returns two members to Parliament. The assizes for the county are held here.

Cathedral of Limerick.—The greater part of this venerable building, as it now stands, has been referred to the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. It is in what may be called the Transition style, and is rendered more heavy and dull in its interior by having been fitted up with pews and other appendages to a Protestant church, into which it has been transformed. Many of the tombs will interest the antiquarian. The steeple, which is 120 feet high, affords an extensive view of the surrounding country, and in it there is a chime of eight bells, originally brought from Italy, and recently repaired by the late Earl of Limerick. When De Ginkle besieged the city, the Irish placed a large cannon on the steeple, and having appointed one of their best gunners to the charge of it, did great havoc among the enemy.

The Castle, built in the time of King John, is even in its ruins a noble structure. Seven massive towers still exist, and are connected by high walls of prodigious thickness—the whole affording one of the best examples of a Norman stronghold to be met with in the country. The walls upon the side facing the river are well marked with the effects of shot and shell. Within the castle walls are a few buildings used as a barrack.

Newtown-Pery.—The better streets are all situated in this part of the city. George Street is a fine promenade, continued on the one side through Richmond Place to the Military Walk, and on the other along Patrick Street through Rutland Street to Mathew Bridge. Henry Street and Catherine Street run parallel with George Street, and all three are crossed at right angles by several others. In Pery Square there stands a column surmounted by a statue of the late Lord Monteagle, for many years M.P. for the city. This was erected at the expense of his father-in-law the Earl of Limerick. In the centre of Richmond Place, which consists of two handsome crescents at the south end of George Street, there is a bronze statue of Daniel O'Connell, and in one of the crescents will be observed the residence of the Jesuit Fathers—a large building with portico in front. Turning up from Richmond Place, the visitor will pass the Laurel Hill Convent and the Church of St. Alphonsus.

Public Buildings.—There are several handsome and commodious public buildings, amongst which are the County and City Court-Houses, the Town-Hall, and others indicated on the plan. St. John's Roman Catholic Cathedral is a handsome ecclesiastical structure, built at a cost of about £17,000, the voluntary offering of the people.

There are several other Roman Catholic Churches and Charitable Institutions—such as the Christian Brothers' School, teaching 3000 boys, the Sisters of Mercy, and the Convent of the Good Shepherd, well worthy of a visit from those interested in philanthropic institutions.

Manufactures.—Limerick depends in a considerable measure on the flax factories of Messrs. Russell and the army clothing factory of Mr. Tait, which give employment to several hundreds of both sexes. The making of lace and gloves is also carried on extensively. By far the most interesting feature in Limerick, however, is the

SHANNON, the noblest of Irish rivers, which runs

through the country for a distance of 240 miles, through ten counties, now as a narrow stream, then a wide glassy lake ; now placid and calm, surrounded by rich meadows or luxuriant woods, and anon dashing down a rugged and uneven bed in mimic cataracts. Lough Allen, in the county of Leitrim, supplied by streams from the high and rugged mountains by which it is surrounded, may be considered the source from which the Shannon rises. The lake is about ten miles long, and deeply imbedded in lofty hills, which are supposed to contain rich and copious stores of iron and coal. Out of Loch Allen the river flows into a narrow, shallow, and impeded channel ; occasionally widening into small lakes between the counties of Leitrim and Roscommon to Lanesborough, where it expands into the great Lough Ree, twenty miles long, and in some parts four broad. For thirty-seven miles to Portumna the channel is more confined ; but it is still a bold and wide river. From Portumna to Killaloe its course is through Loch Derg, the largest of the Shannon lakes. At Killaloe it resumes the character of an ordinary river, but the navigation thence to Limerick is impeded by shallows and rapids to such an extent, that although the total fall of the river, in its whole course of 240 miles, is only 174 feet, the fall between Limerick and Killaloe, a distance of only twelve miles, is 97 feet—more than half of the entire fall. From Limerick to its mouth the Shannon is a tideway, and resembles a great estuary or arm of the sea. That it is possible to be disappointed with the Shannon is true, especially if the tourist have had exaggerated accounts presented to him of its beauty and sublimity. Even N. P. Willis confesses to "great disappointment in the Shannon." He adds, "my expectations were too highly raised. Moore's poem of St. Senanus (whose sacred isle is just below Tarbert) and Sir Aubrey de Vere's elegant sonnet,* give a romance to the Shannon, which paints it in fancy too flatteringly."

* We need hardly offer any apology for quoting the beautiful sonnet of Sir Aubrey :—[*Vide* page 236]

SHORT EXCURSION FROM LIMERICK *UP* THE SHANNON.

There is scarcely any locality in which a day can be more pleasantly spent by the admirer of the beauties of nature, than that part of the river which runs from Castle Connell to Limerick. The tourist, by proceeding to the canal, which is within ten minutes walk of any of the city hotels, can, at the cost of four or five shillings, hire one of those safe and commodious flat-bottomed boats called angling cots and the aid of one or two of the fishermen who know every inch of the river, and delight in communicating to interested listeners the legendary lore with which the ancient waters abound. After proceeding for an English mile through the canal you enter on the Upper Shannon, and here the prospect becomes very interesting. On before you, as far as the eye can reach, you have a panorama of beautifully-wooded country, while on your left the prospect is bounded by the mountains of Clare, and on the right by the turret-crowned hill of the Newcastle race-course. Paddling onward for another mile you arrive at Plassey, the seat of Richard Russell, Esq., and passing under the Ennis railway bridge, which here crosses the river, you come to the rapids called Hickey's Falls, where you may see boats carried down with rapidity yet with perfect safety when guided by a skilful hand. Glancing towards your right you behold the venerable ruins of Castle Troy, the ancient walls of which rise to a great height from a foundation which seems to have been sunk in the river's bed. You next reach the demesne of the late and last Earl of Clare, Mountshannon, which reaches for more than a mile along the right bank of the river, and which unfolds its varied beauties as you proceed. The Falls of Doonass next present themselves (see page 245). On the left is Doonass House, the ancient seat of Sir Hugh Dillon Massey, Bart.,

and on the right, Hermitage, the residence of Lord Massey The view here is very fine. A little further on and you arrive at the village of Castle Connell (see page 243). Besides the attractions of the spa, the village is much frequented in the angling season by salmon-fishers.

SHORT EXCURSION FROM LIMERICK *DOWN* THE SHANNON.

Although the steamers direct from Limerick to Kilrush, 48 miles, have been lately bought off by the Railway Company, it is to be hoped that they will soon be started again; and therefore we shall describe that part of the river above Foynes formerly traversed by the steamer. The village of Foynes, which is situated about midway between Limerick and Kilrush, is reached by rail, and there passengers are embarked on board a steamer in connection with the train, and carried across to Kilrush. Although this route is more expeditious, it is less enjoyable than the former one, as much of the river scenery is lost thereby. By starting from the quays of Limerick you pass many beautiful demesnes. On the left, or county Limerick side, the residence of the Right Honourable Colonel Monsell, M.P., at the extremity of whose property stands the venerable ruin of Carrig o'Gunnel, *anglice*, the Rock of the Candle. From the summit of this rocky eminence there is a magnificent prospect, commanding the river, with its numerous islands, and the surrounding country for many miles. Further on, the seat of the Wallers of Castletown, and Bushy Island—on which a private lunatic asylum has been established by Dr. Peppard—Scarlet Tower and Beigh Castle, are prominent objects in the middle of the river; the former seven miles and the latter eighteen from the city. They are erected to warn mariners to keep a civil distance from the rocks upon which they stand. On the Clare side, nearly opposite Mr. Monsell's residence, are the extensive woods of Cratloe covering the mountain's side;

also the castles of Cratloe, and further on that of Bunratty, still habitable, and at present used by the constabulary as a barrack.

Passengers going by rail to Kilrush *via* Foynes, come first to Patrick's Well. Three miles further on to Adare, a neat little village adjoining Adare Manor the seat of the Earl of Dunraven. This residence contains much which is worthy of a visit. There is a very complete picture gallery, whilst the demesne is studded with monastic ruins of much antiquarian interest. The next station on the line is Rathkeale, and then Askeaton, famous for the ruins of its abbey. You next arrive at Foynes (see page 215), the residence (at Mount Trenchard) of the late Lord Monteagle. Here passengers for Kilrush and Kilkee (page 213) take the steamer.

"River of billows! to whose mighty heart
The tide wave rushes of the Atlantic Sea—
River of quiet depths! by cultured lea,
Romantic wood or city's crowded mart—
River of old poetic founts! that start
From their lone mountain cradles, wild and free,
Nursed with the fawns, lull'd by the woodlark's glee,
And cushat's hymeneal song apart!—
River of chieftains, whose baronial halls,
Like veteran warders watch each wave-worn steep,
Portumna's towers, Bunratty's regal walls,
Carrick's stern rock, the Geraldine's grey keep—
River of dark mementoes—must I close
My lips with Limerick's wrongs—with Aughrim's woes?"

EXCURSION TO THE BURREN OF CLARE AND THE CLIFFS OF MOHER.

The northern part of the county of Clare is out of the ordinary traveller's route, but it is well worthy of a visit. That part of it which forms the Barony of Burren is perhaps one of the most singular districts in the British Islands, and particularly interesting to the geologist.

The coast of Clare is everywhere picturesque. A drive of 18 miles due west from **Ennis** takes the traveller across a dreary country to Miltown Malbay, two miles beyond which is the Atlantic Hotel, a large rambling house on the shore of a small bay, where good accommodation is to be procured in the summer.

About 8 miles north of that, at the head of Liscannor Bay, is the little village of Lehinch, much frequented during the summer as a sea-bathing place by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. The little town of Ennistimon is about 2 miles in the interior from Lehinch.

Eight miles north of Ennistimon, among some wild barren hills, is the rising spa of Lisdoonvarna, where there are two good hotels. One or two little brooks have worn their way down through the hard, black, coal-measure shales to the surface of the limestone below, and formed some picturesque little dells, in one of which are two spa wells, one a chalybeate and the other a sulphur spring. These have also a local celebrity, and are a good deal frequented in the summer. The country about is dreary enough, consisting of heathery moorlands of a height of 400 or 500 feet above the sea, rising in one part, called Slieve Elva, to 1080 feet.

About 6 or 7 miles to the westward of Ennistimon and Lisdoonvarna, however, is the promontory of Hags Head, the central part of which exhibits some of the grandest cliffs in Ireland. These are the well known Cliffs of Moher, which extend for two or three miles in length, and rise at one part to a height of 668 feet above the sea as an

absolutely vertical wall. By the liberality of Mr. O'Brien of Birchfield House some of the most commanding spots for a view have been walled and fenced, so that the visitor may lean over them in security and look down upon the waves 650 feet below him.

One or two projecting crags rise half way up from the water, forming the roosting-place of innumerable sea birds, the flocks of which seem like swarms of bees as one looks down on them.

About a mile north of the highest point a narrow winding path gives access in fine weather to the foot of this huge wall; and it is difficult to say which is the nobler prospect, the one looking up to the great pile of horizontal beds thus eaten into by the waves of the Atlantic, or the one from the summit over so many miles of its level waters, with the Isles of Arran spread like a map midway between the spectator and the distant mountains of Connemara.

From *Lisdoonvarna* a drive of about 10 miles reaches the village of *Ballyvaghan* on the shores of Galway Bay, where some accommodation may be got at a small hotel kept by Mr. MacNamara, who has two sitting and three or four bedrooms. Should it be preferred, a drive of 16 or 17 miles will take the visitor along the shores of the Atlantic from Lisdoonvarna round *Blackhead* to Ballyvaghan.

From *Ballyvaghan* it is 14 miles to *Corrofin*, which is 8 miles from *Ennis;* while it is about 12 miles from *Ballyvaghan* to *Kinvarra*, which is six miles from *Gort*, or about 12 from *Oranmore* on the Dublin and Galway Railway.

A "hooker" also plies across Galway Bay, from *Ballyvaghan* to *Galway*, every other day; and, when wind and weather are favourable, makes the passage in a couple of hours.

To the north of Lisdoonvarna the ground rises gradually till it attains a height of from 800 to 1000 feet above the sea, and it is composed entirely of bare limestone rock of

a pale grey colour. This is the carboniferous limestone of geologists; the beds rise very gently from beneath the coal-measure shales which make so large a part of the county of Clare, and end in steep slopes looking down upon Galway Bay. Black Head, forming one of these slopes, is 1040 feet high. Deep valleys penetrate this high limestone ground, both from Galway Bay on the north, and from the low country on the east, towards which a line of lofty cliffs looks down, like those on the north, and extending in a wavy line from near Kinvarra to near Corrofin. Glen Columbkile is the most remarkable of these valleys on the east side of the Burren high land. What makes these valleys so remarkable is the barrenness of the limestone rocks which surround them. They look like vast artificial amphitheatres, rising in regular steps and terraces of stone, receding here and advancing there, till the long parallel lines of stratification fade away in the blue haze of the distance. The isolated hills are like great fortifications surrounded by regular bastions and walls rising one above another, till each terminates in a small citadel crowning the summit of the hill. The light grey of the nearer hills fades into purple in the distance; and should a stray sunbeam strike through the clouds on some remoter promontory, it gleams out like a marble building, with all the effect of some magnificent architecture.

Even on the plateaus of the hill summits, or the flats of the lower grounds, the strangeness of the scenery is not destroyed; for the horizontal beds are traversed in several directions by sets of parallel vertical joints, which have been widened by the weather into open fissures often several inches, and sometimes a foot or two, in width, and several feet deep. These are lined with the most splendid ferns and other plants; the delicate maiden-hair fern being found here as well as on the Arran Islands, together with several other species of plants very rarely to be met with in other parts of the British Islands.

There are few districts in Ireland where the geologist will derive more pleasure than in strolling along the limestone cliffs of Clare. The undermining action of the sea on the calcareous beds is beautifully exemplified in the numerous caverns which will be found more particularly around Loop Head.

"During gales of wind," says the late Mr. Jukes, "vast volumes of water are poured suddenly into these narrow caverns, and rolling on, compress the air at their further end into every joint and pore of the rock above; and then, as suddenly receding, suck both air and water back again with such force, as sometimes to loosen some part of the roof. Working in this way the sea gradually forms a passage for itself to the surface above; and if that be not too lofty, forms a 'blow-hole,' through which the spouts of foam and spray are occasionally ejected high into the air.

"On a late visit to the promontory of Loop Head I was shown considerable blocks of rock that had been blown into the air on the formation of one of these puffing-holes; and also large holes were pointed out that opened down into cavernous gullies that lead from one cove to another, behind bold headlands, showing the commencement of the process by which headlands are converted into islands."

ROUTE FROM LIMERICK TO GALWAY, THROUGH ENNIS AND GORT.

[By Rail *viâ* Athenry Junction.]

The railroad crosses the river Shannon a little above Limerick, and enters the County Clare, through which at least one-half of our route lies. Before long we skirt on the right the woods of Cratloe, interesting as a portion of the extensive natural forests which formerly existed in this district.

Bunratty Castle, now a police station, was the feudal seat of the De Clares in the thirteenth century, and subsequently of the Lords of Thomond. A modern mansion is situated in the neighbouring demesne.

Newmarket-on-Fergus, the next station on the route, is a small village, with several seats in the vicinity. One of these is Carrigoran House, the mansion of Sir Edward Fitzgerald, Bart. Proceeding northward, we pass Dromoland House, the beautiful modern mansion of Lord Inchiquin.

The fine ruin of Quin Abbey is little more than three miles east from Dromoland. "It is romantic, and presents a good portrait of monastic times, with some sombre cloisters, private passages, ruined chapels, ancient monuments, and sainted statues."

Clare Castle is an insignificant town, well situated on the river Fergus. Mr. Inglis justly remarks that this, instead of Ennis, ought to have been the county town. The castle is now used as a barrack.

Clare Abbey lies on the way to Ennis. It was founded in 1195 by Donald O'Brien, King of Limerick, for Augustinian canons regular.

Ennis, formerly called Clanroad, is the assize town Here anciently resided the O'Briens, Chiefs of Thomond "The holder of this chiefry having, in the reign of Henry VIII., laid down his title of O'Brien, and received that of Earl of Thomond, his indignant followers and liege-men set his dwelling on fire, and would have burned himself in the flames, but for the interference of MacClanchy, the chief-justice of the native Irish in North Munster." Though by no means a fine town, there are some good buildings in Ennis. The parish church, formed out of the ruins of a Franciscan abbey founded in 1240, the Roman Catholic chapel, the court-house, a nunnery, and several meeting-houses, are the principal. In the immediate vicinity is a college or school, on the foundation of Erasmus Smith.

Leaving Ennis we pass on our left the ruins of Dromcliffe, consisting of a portion of a round tower, and a dilapidated church; and on our right Inchicronan Lough, on the margin of which are situated the ruins of an abbey founded in the twelfth century by King Donald O'Brien. Further on is Crusheen village; soon after we cross the boundary of the County Clare, and enter Galway. After passing Loughcooter Castle, now the seat of Lord Gough, we arrive at the town of

Gort, a small thriving town, with a workhouse, barrack, several places of worship, and two small hotels.

Kilmacduagh (3 miles S.W. of Gort) is celebrated on account of its round tower and "seven churches;" though very little of the oratories remain. The tower leans considerably—so much, it is said, as $17\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

Kilcolgan, on a deep inlet of Galway Bay, has the ruins of a castle. Tyrone House, the seat of Christopher St. George, Esq., is a prominent object in the neighbourhood.

Athenry, where we join the Midland Great-Western Railway, is an interesting old town, once surrounded by walls, now in ruins.

Proceeding westwards, we soon pass Oranmore Station, and reach Galway (p. 263).

LIMERICK TO ATHLONE,

BY THE MIDDLE SHANNON.

Railroad to Killaloe, thence per water or car.

This route, however agreeable, is more for the pedestrian, or the traveller who does not grudge car and boat hire.

Lough Dearg; *Palace of Kincora;* Derry Castle. Inis Cealtra, or Holy Island; *Seven Churches;* Round Tower; Tombs; *St. Patrick's Purgatory;* Castle Lough; Carra Kennedy; Drumineer; Williamstown; Ferryglass Ruins; Monastery of Tirdaglass; Portumna; *Castle in Ruins;* Leave Lough Dearg; Banagher; Swivel Bridge; Garry Castle; Grand Canal. Clonmacnoise; *Seven Churches;* Cathedral; Temple Ri; Temple Connor; Two Round Towers; St. Kiaran's Oratory; SCULPTURED CROSS; Charmed Stone. Athlone; Castle; Barrack; Railway Bridge.

We have designated that portion of the river lying between Limerick and Athlone the Middle Shannon, though it is more frequently styled Upper. Our reason is obvious; we wish to embrace hereafter that interesting section of the river lying above Athlone, and to which we may more justly apply the title of Upper Shannon. The generally recognised route between Limerick and Athlone is by railroad to Killaloe, and from thence by water. To such as desire to visit the celebrated Falls of Doonass, near Castle Connell, it might be suggested to leave the railway here, where a by-road branches off, and proceed the rest of the journey on foot, reaching Killaloe in the evening, where the tourist will find a moderate inn. The walk will not much exceed ten miles.

A branch line from the Limerick and Waterford railroad, connecting the former city with Nenagh and Roscrea, will take us in half an hour to

CASTLE CONNELL (*The Shannon Hotel*) owes its name and interest to an old castle of the O'Briens, kings of Munster, erected at a very early period. The extensive ruins are still conspicuous on the top of a high and solitary rock above the river. The grandson of Brian Boroimhe

having invited the Prince of Thomond to this castle, was surprised by the army of the latter, artfully concealed beside the river, and his eyes being put out, was afterwards murdered by order of his cruel guest. The Red Earl of Ulster, Richard de Burgho, afterwards held the castle. In 1688 it held out for King James, but was taken after a siege of two days. The Prince of Hesse commanded the attack. Like most other castles which fell into the Hanoverian hands at the period, it was blown up with gunpowder. Huge masses of stone and lime disfigure the face of the rock, and attest the force of the explosion. There is a fine chalybeate spa in the vicinity of the village, which is much frequented by the citizens of Limerick, both to drink the waters of the spa, and on Sundays and holidays to enjoy the beauties of the scenery. "After spending a day in its neighbourhood," says Inglis, "I began to entertain serious doubts whether even Killarney itself surpassed in beauty the scenery around Castle Connell." The water is said to be highly ferruginous and saline.

O'Brien's Bridge is a very ancient bridge, which crosses the Shannon a short distance from Castle Connell, though, from the numerous alterations and repairs which have taken place on it, very little of the original structure can now be standing. In 1556, it was in a great measure destroyed by the Earl of Ormond; and the subsequent repairs have nearly obliterated all claims to greater antiquity. It bears, however, so much of the venerable in its aspect, that we might almost fancy it the identical bridge on which so many bloody encounters have taken place. We have now crossed the Shannon, and entered the county Clare,* and continue our walk or drive without passing anything of stirring interest, until we arrive at

* The county Clare covers an area of 827,994 statute acres. 18,655 acres are occupied by lakes, 259,584 by mountain and bog, and the remainder is under cultivation. The population in 1861 was 166,305. It sends three members to Parliament, being two for the county, and one for Ennis, the assize town. The islands of Arran, lying across the mouth of Galway Bay, belong to Clare.

THE FALLS OR RAPIDS OF DOONASS, situated in a luxuriant wood, the rocks and distant meadows being rich in colouring. The Shannon is here, for more than a quarter of a mile, almost a cataract; and this to an English eye must be particularly striking. "It is only in the streams and rivulets of England that rapids are found; the larger rivers generally glide smoothly on, without impediment from rocks. The Thames, Trent, Mersey, and Severn, when they lose the character of streams and become rivers, hold a noiseless course; but the Shannon, larger than all the four, here pours an immense body of water—which above the rapids is 40 feet deep, and 300 yards wide—through and above a congregation of huge rocks, which extend nearly half a mile, and offers not only an unusual scene, but a spectacle approaching much nearer the sublime than any moderate-sized stream can offer, even in its highest cascade." N. P. Willis, after pointing out a few of the American features of the Shannon, says, "There is no point very strikingly picturesque, however, till we reach the ruined castle* of the Kings of Munster, the warlike O'Briens, and here the Shannon for a considerable distance resembles the rapids of St. Lawrence." To one who has been accustomed to look on the unbroken surfaces of such rivers as the "muddy Thames," the Clyde, Tay, or Forth, nothing can be more perplexing at first sight than a river, mighty as any in Britain, rolling and tumbling in wild confusion over a series of rugged, rude, and waterworn rocks. "At the RAPIDS OF DOONASS, as they are called," adds Willis, "the whole body of the Shannon pours over a mass of rocks, descending considerably for half a mile, and into this picture comes the town of Castle Connell, with its fine mansions, green lawns, and lofty towers, which adds much to the natural beauty of the river."

KILLALOE [Royal Hotel], though a favourite angling station, is an uninteresting town, the cathedral of which

* Castle Connell.

is its chief attraction. The present cathedral, built in the form of a cross, with a heavy donjon-like tower in the centre, is referred to the twelfth century. The tomb of O'Brien, erroneously so called, is a Norman arch, with chevron ornaments, originally a doorway, but subsequently built up. The remainder of the building is undoubtedly belonging to the Gothic period. St. Molua's Church, an adjoining edifice, was venerable at the time of the erection of the cathedral. The town, which contains a good inn, is dependent on the fisheries and slate quarries in the neighbourhood. The quantity of slates annually raised is said to average about a million tons. A curious old bridge of twelve arches crosses the Shannon, forming a beautiful object in the landscape looking down the river from the pier. From Killaloe a boat may be had, and a pleasant day's excursion made up the river to

LOUGH DERG, the largest lake in the whole course of the Shannon, twenty-three miles long, and varying from two to six in breadth. The depth is considerable; close to the shore there is mostly from ten to fifteen feet water, sometimes as much as forty feet, and in mid channel the average depth of the lake is from seventy to eighty feet. The lough contains many islands which serve to diversify its surface, but still leaving many scenes of unbroken sea-like expanse. "At its lower extremity, and indeed during a large part of its course, it is bordered by magnificent mountains; and those in the vicinity of Killaloe, before the lake opens into its greater width, constitute, with the waters they shelter and enclose, one of the grandest and most beautiful views in Ireland. There is nothing in the Lower Shannon in any way comparable to this scene, which of itself will well repay the traveller for any circuitousness in the journey he may make to see it, and compensate for any tameness which may greet him in his subsequent course."* Having passed the mound where of yore stood

* Forbes' "Memorandums in Ireland."

Brian Boroimhe's palace of Kincora, we soon notice on a little island on the right the ruined castle of Derry peeping over the trees.

Derry Castle has little, besides the picturesque effect produced by its position, to recommend it.

Inis Cealtra, or Holy Island, is next passed. This island, which occupies about thirty acres, was the home of St. Camin, who, in the beginning of the seventh century, founded a monastery here. There are said to be ruins of *seven churches*, the most perfect of which is ascribed to Brian Boroimhe, who is believed to have rebuilt the edifices destroyed by the Danes in 834. The island contains a round tower, and an ancient cemetery, some of the tombs in which much resemble those of the chiefs on the island of Iona. The Irish have a tradition that the entrance to purgatory was from an island situated in Lough Derg in Donegal, which is not to be confounded with this Shannon lake of the same name.

The country, for the remainder of the sail to Portumna, is eminently beautiful, and rendered interesting by the remains of Castle Lough, Garra Kennedy, and Drumineer—the latter a stronghold of the O'Briens—and other objects of attraction. There is a station at Drumineer, and here the Shannon is at its widest, being thirteen miles across to Scariff. From this point we have a view of the Devil's Bit mountain, so called from the curious notch in its outline.

It is said that this was done by the devil, who bit a piece off the mountain, but finding the morsel too hard for his digestion, threw it up at Cashel in Tipperary, where it is known as the "Rock of Cashel" It is also asserted that the Rock of Cashel would just fit into the space bitten by the devil.

Williamstown is the next station. It is much frequented by fishing parties. It is said to be without exception the best spot on the Shannon for angling. Pike weighing 40 lb. are reported to have been caught, and perch are plentiful. The Shannon gradually narrows now, and the beautiful bays and indentations on its margin give variety to

every view. The ruins of Terryglass, defended by circular towers and watchful loopholes, appear on the right, and the deserted monastery of Tirdaglass not far off. The latter was founded by St. Columb, and occasionally afforded rich spoil to the Danish plunderers. We have now left the mountains and the lake, whose broad swell is contracted into a river once more, bounded on each side by fertile meadows. At the outlet of the lake stand the ruins of

Portumna Castle, once the finest residence west of the Shannon, containing, in addition to a handsome furnishing, many valuable works of art, but accidentally destroyed by fire in 1826. It was the property of the Marquess of Clanricarde, proprietor of the town, whose fine demesne extends for two miles along the river. Lord Avonmore's property on the left is well wooded, and the mansion is curious.

PORTUMNA is the next station. The town, though once of more importance, is now a poor place; considerable fairs, however, are held. For a long time the monks of the Cistercian abbey of Dunbrody in Wexford had a chapel dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul at Portumna. "O'Madden, the dynast of the country, gave it to the Dominican friars, who, with the approbation of the monks of *Dunbrody*, erected a friary here, and a church, which they dedicated to the Blessed Virgin and the original patron saints; at the same time they built a steeple, and all other necessary offices. Pope Martin V. granted a bull to confirm their possessions, dated 8th October 1426. The walls are still nearly entire, and show that the monastery of *Portumna* was by no means an ignoble structure." The unlucky council presided over by the Earl of Strafford, convened for the purpose of establishing his majesty's claim to the forfeited estates in Connaught, held its sitting in Portumna Castle, and there refused the royal demands, for which they were sent under escort of the Sheriff to Dublin as prisoners.

We have now fairly left Loch Derg, and are once more

on a river flowing placidly all the way to Athlone through a country that is "sometimes tame, sometimes ugly, not seldom beautiful, but never either grand or picturesque. The river itself, however, may be said to be always grand in its display of tranquil power." A few miles above Portumna the Shannon was almost unnavigable, until the Commissioners deepened the bed of the river. In these operations, a number of very interesting pre-historic relics were brought to light. In the greatest depths, stone hatchets were found, evidently indicating a very early state of society. In a stratum overlying this were bronze spears and swords; a still newer deposit contained implements of iron, as swords and spear-heads; and in the strata nearest the surface more modern implements, among which were antiquated firelocks.

Banagher has a swivel bridge, with six arches across the Shannon. Until a very recent period, a very old-fashioned bridge crossed the river at this point. It was probably one of the oldest bridges in the country. Not far from the town are the ruins of Garry Castle, the ancient fortress of the MacCoghlan family, the last representative of which died little more than half a century ago. He has been regarded as the "last Irish Chief."

"He was a handsome man; gallant, eccentric, proud, satirical, hospitable in the extreme, and of expensive habits. In the disdain of modern times, he adhered to the national customs of Ireland, and the modes of living practised by his ancestors. His house was ever open to strangers; his tenants held their lands at will, and paid their rents according to the ancient fashion, partly in kind, and partly in money. The "Mogh" or Maw, —for this was the appellation of pre-eminence among the MacCoghlans— levied the fines of Mortmain when a vassal died, and became heir to the defunct farmer. It must be observed, however, that most commonly the Maw's commands, enforced by the impressive application of his horsewhip, instantly decided a litigated point."

We soon pass the Grand Canal, and the meeting of the three counties, King's, Galway, and Roscommon, at Shannon Bridge, and then a sail of a few miles discloses to the right the celebrated

CLONMACNOISE, with its two Round Towers and Seven Churches. In order to pay a visit to the spot, it will be necessary to continue on to Athlone, and then come back by the road, a distance of twelve miles, or land at Shannon Bridge, and walking on to Clonmacnoise, about four miles. The situation of the Seven Churches is even more desolate than that of the ruins of Glendalough. On a wild and dreary piece of grass land on the borders of a river, which here is sluggish, and anything but inviting, stand the time-worn relics of the age of early Christianity in Ireland. The site of the churches was originally called *Druim Tipprraild*, and was granted by Dermot MacCervail, monarch of Ireland, to St. Kiaran, who founded a seat of learning there in 548.

"This foundation," writes Wills, "was afterwards enlarged by several additions in different periods. The piety, or pride, of kings and princes, added nine churches for the sepulchre of their remains, all within the same enclosure, and within the small space of two acres. Of these churches, one called Temple Ri was built by O'Molaghlin, king of Meath, and to this day is the burial-place of his family; Temple-Connor, by O'Conner Dun; another by O'Kelly and Macarthy More; another by MacDermot." St. Kiaran, dying in 549, left the work of his foundation in its infancy. The modern name of Clonmacnoise is derived from the Irish *Cluain-mac-noise*, signifying the "retreat of the sons of nobles." "It continued long the see of the ancient bishopric, till the middle of the sixteenth century, when the bishopric was united to that of Meath, and the place reduced to the rank of a parish. During this long interval, it passed through various changes of fate, having, in common with the other ecclesiastical foundations of this country, suffered more or less from all the various disastrous revolutions of which it has been the subject almost from the beginning of its history. In 1201 the work of dilapidation may be said to have commenced, by a sack which it underwent from the English leader Meiler Fitz-Henry, after which there was little intermission from violence, while there was anything to be preserved from the violence incidental to war in its most destructive form. The interval which succeeded was one in which the ancient foundations of the island, deprived of their use and indwellers, were abandoned to the slower working, but not less efficient ravage of time."

It is impossible by description to afford an adequate idea of the lowly ruins, the towers, and inscribed tombs, without going into greater detail than our limits will permit. There are two round towers, one commonly termed the

"Great Tower," or "O'Ruark's Tower," which has eight apertures at the top—the usual number being four—and is ninety feet in height. Near this are the remains of the "Great Church," or cathedral, a structure displaying several forms of Gothic architecture. It is now a tottering ruin. Not far from this is the stone on which St. Kiaran sat, and on which it is believed his spirit still sits to cure the diseases of pilgrims to the churches. The church of St. Kiaran, as it is termed, is a small oratory, so small indeed that "a tall man could scarcely lie at length in it: a mason would have contracted to build its walls for a week's wages." The belief is, that the saint was buried within this little chapel, and the disgusting practice of digging and tearing the ground for a morsel of clay to dissolve in their drinks, as a "sovereign remedy against diseases of all sorts," is still continued among the more ignorant of the neighbouring inhabitants. The western and northern entrances are peculiarly beautiful when contrasted with the rude masses of masonry surrounding them. "The northern doorway," says Cæsar Otway, "is executed in blue limestone*—marble it may be called—and the elaborate tracery, on which the whole fancy and vagary of Gothic license is lavished, stands forth as sharp, fresh, and clean, as if but yesterday from under the chisel. Amongst other ornaments of this highly-finished doorway, are figures in alto-relievo, one evidently of a bishop giving his blessing, the other of an abbot, the third is much mutilated, and that apparently done on purpose." The same able writer, in speaking of the general appearance of the place, says—

"Here is the largest enclosure of tombs and churches I have anywhere seen in Ireland; what a mixture of old and new graves! Modern inscriptions recording the death and virtues of sons of little men, the rude forefathers of the surrounding hamlets; ancient inscriptions in the oldest forms of Irish letters, recording the deeds and hopes of kings, bishops, and abbots, buried a thousand years ago, lying about broken, neglected, and dishonoured—what would I give could I have deciphered! I should have been glad had time allowed to have been permitted to transcribe them." The sculptured

* Mountain limestone, identical with Derbyshire marble.

cross which stands near the door of MacDermot's Church is, if not equal to that at Monasterboice, only second to it in Ireland. Harris thus remarks on the associations of the spot:—"Before the west and north door of MacDermot's Church stood a large old-fashioned cross or monument, much injured by time, on which was an inscription in antique characters, which nobody that I could hear of could read. The west and north doors of this church, although but mean and low, are guarded about with fine wrought small marble pillars, curiously hewn. Another of the churches hath an arch of greenish marble, flat wrought and neatly hewn and polished, and the joints so close and even set, that the whole arch seems but one entire stone, as smooth as either glass or crystal. The memory of St. Kiaran is yet fresh and precious in the minds of the neighbouring inhabitants, inasmuch that they make no scruple in joining his name with God's, both in blessing and cursing. 'God and St. Kiaran after you,' is a common imprecation when they think themselves injured. In the great church was heretofore preserved a piece of the bone of St. Kiaran's hands as a sacred relic. The 9th of September is annually observed as the patron day of this saint, and great numbers from all parts flock to Clonmacnoise in devotion and pilgrimage."

Speaking of the sites selected by the pious saints of old for their retreats, Cæsar Otway adds—"What a dreary place is Glendalough! what a lonely isle is Inniscaltra! what a hideous place is Patrick's Purgatory! what a desolate spot is Clonmacnoise! From the hill of Bentullagh, on which we now stood, the numerous churches, the two round towers, the curiously overhanging bastion of O'Melaghlin's Castle, all before us to the south, and rising in relief from the dreary sameness of the surrounding red bogs, presented such a picture of tottering ruins and encompassing desolation as I am sure few places in Europe could parallel." But this appears now rather overdrawn.

Passing the Seven Churches of Clonmacnoise on the right, also leaving behind a pile of stones in the middle of the river marking the union of the three counties—King's, Westmeath, and Roscommon—we arrive at

ATHLONE [*Hotels: The Prince of Wales. The Royal.*] This town is an important military station, and is possessed of considerable advantages as respects river communication, which has been greatly improved of late years. It is one of the few towns in Ireland that has not decreased

in population within the last decennial period. Athlone is conveniently situated for a tourist's station, on both sides of the Shannon, and the most central town of importance in Ireland. Auburn and Clonmacnoise are best visited from it, and after exhausting the riches of the Vale of the Shannon, a railway ride of little more than two hours' duration conducts the traveller to Galway, the key to the west. The castle is a heavy building, very old, and very strong. It is still used as a barrack, although a newer mass of buildings beside it contains the bulk of the garrison. The barracks are capable of accommodating 1500 soldiers, including cavalry, infantry, and artillery. There is a collection of 15,000 stand of arms. "On the corner of the castle wall was a tower, founded by King John, on a parcel of land belonging to St. Peter's Abbey. It was built on a high raised round hill, resembling an ancient fort or rath. On the side of the castle that faced the river there were apartments which served for the residence of the Lord President of Connaught, and governor of the castle. The middle tower was for the repository of warlike provisions." For a year after the battle of the Boyne, the town held out for James. General de Ginkle at last reduced it after a siege of ten days, but not until he had expended 1200 cannon balls, 50 tons of gunpowder, and 600 shells, besides a large quantity of stone shot. Athlone is strongly fortified and was always a place of importance in a military point of view, as guarding the pass from Leinster into Connaught, and on account of its central position. In order to extend its utility, a branch railway is now constructed from this town to Templemore on the Great Southern and Western Railway, which will place Athlone in direct communication with the South of Ireland. The railway bridge across the Shannon, erected by Mr. Hemans, is justly styled one of the finest and most beautiful works along the line of the Midland Great Western Railway. There is also a magnificent stone bridge over the Shannon, which was opened

for traffic in 1844. The ancient bridge, but lately taken down, conducted from the County Westmeath in the province of Leinster, to Roscommon in Connaught, a different country, with habits, peculiarities, and prejudices entirely its own. Seward, writing in 1789, says—"The counties are here united by a bridge, in the middle of which was erected a fair monument, with some figures well cut in marble, together with Queen Elizabeth's escutcheon of arms, and some inscriptions declaring the time and the founders of the building." The town, which contains a population of 6000 inhabitants, returns one member to Parliament. Between the station and the town will be seen a Roman Catholic chapel with a handsome tower. It was erected for the very moderate sum of £6000, exclusive of the internal fittings.

Excursion from Athlone to **Auburn**, see p. 260.

ATHLONE TO CARRICK-ON-SHANNON,

BY THE UPPER SHANNON.

Steamers leave Athlone for Carrick-on-Shannon every second day.

Lough Ree; Inis-More; Inis-Turk; Hare Island; Church Island; Ruins; Randown Castle; Roscommon; Abbey; Tomb of O'Connor; Castle; Lanesborough; Termonbarry; Royal Canal. Kilbarry; *Seven Churches;* Lough Bodarrig; Jamestown; *James' Heap.* Carrick-on-Shannon.

From Athlone the tourist may conveniently proceed in a northerly direction for Carrick-on-Shannon. It must not be disguised from the tourist that he has already seen the finest portions of the Shannon, although it would be a libel on the beautiful to say that there is nothing worth visiting on the Shannon north of Athlone. The river Shannon is properly described as a large estuary, resembling an arm of the sea and two extensive lakes, all joined by a devious river, now narrow and contracted, and anon widening and twisting into innumerable baylets and lakelets. The estuary has already been described as a portion of the Lower Shannon, and Lough Derg as the principal feature of the Middle Shannon, and now, about a mile and

a half after leaving Athlone, we enter the remaining lake, and through it reach an interesting portion of the river lying between the counties Leitrim and Roscommon.

LOUGH REE, a smaller lake than Lough Derg, being but seventeen miles in length, and nowhere exceeding seven in width, is situated in three counties, Roscommon, Longford, and Westmeath. This lake was formerly called "Lough Ribh," and sometimes "Great Lough Allen." The tourist who has time to navigate this lake in an oared boat will be well rewarded for his pains. He should engage a boat with rowers at Athlone, and, carrying a supply of provisions for the day, take the lake leisurely. The many promontories, bays, and creeks, will furnish an ever-increasing pleasure. The steamer can be joined at any convenient station on the lake. The hour of sailing, as well as the time of calling at different stations, may be learned from the time-tables. It might even be well to pull up as far as Lanesborough, and, spending the night in Roscommon, take the boat next morning for Carrick-on-Shannon. The islands are not numerous, though some of them are very beautiful. Their names are Church Island, Inis-Clothran or Quaker Island, Inis-More, Inis-Turk, Hare Island, etc. On the first mentioned are some very old ecclesiastical ruins. So early as 751 there were vessels upon this lake. O'Donovan's translation of the Annals of the Four Masters contains the following note, under the year 751 :—"The shipwreck of *Dealbhna-Nuadhat* on Lough Ribh, with their lord Duimasach, of which it said, 'Thrice nine vessels and three of Gamhawraighe of Lough Ribh, there escaped of them with life, except alone the crew of one vessel.'" From the same source we learn that in 1137 there was a fleet of 130 vessels upon the lake. Regattas are held usually every August.

Randown Castle is about eight miles from Athlone, on the left bank of the lake. The Celtic name of this castle, from which the modern appellation is derived, is *Rinn-*

Duin, signifying the "point of the fort." Mr. Weld thus describes the castle in his survey of Roscommon :—"The castle is built in the form of a P, the tail of the letter being short in proportion, and occupied by a spacious apartment for banqueting or assembly. The keep, as beheld both from the land side and from the lake, presents a very imposing mass, its outer walls being entire, and its great tower rising to a very considerable elevation; but the edifice on the land side appears almost shapeless, owing to the extraordinary luxuriance of ivy with which it is overrun, originating from two vast platted stems which spring up over the base of the walls, just over the long fosse." The fortress was originally defended by a wall 1692 feet long, carried right across the peninsula on which the castle stands. There is a very perfect gateway in the middle of this wall. The Shannon lakes are seldom or never frozen over. One memorable instance, however, is said to have occurred in 1156, in the reign of Roderick O'Connor, monarch of Ireland. The Annals already referred to tell us that "There occurred a great fall of snow, and a frost, in the winter of this year, so that the lakes and rivers of Ireland were frozen over. The frost was so great that Roderick O'Connor was enabled to have his ships and boats carried on the ice from Blein Gaille to Rinn-Duin."

ROSCOMMON is about eight miles from the lake, on the left. The town has not much to recommend it, but the ancient monastery is well worthy of minute inspection. The town returned two members to the Irish Parliament, the patronage being in the Sandford family.

"This place is fortified with a castle. It is the assize town for the Co. Roscommon, and near it are the remains of a monastery of friars preachers, where a monument was erected in fine Irish marble to *Feidlim O'Connor*, king of Connaught, who died in 1253 He was represented surrounded by his body-guards in their ancient dresses. This monument was, with more than savage brutality, considerably defaced some years ago by a parcel of drunken dragoons."* "Felim, son of Cathal Crovdearg O'Connor, the de-

* Seward, 1787.

fender and supporter of his own province, and of his friends on every side; the expeller and plunderer of his foes; a man full of hospitality, prowess, and renown; the exalter of the clerical orders and men of science; a worthy materies of a king of Ireland, for his nobility, personal shape, heroism, wisdom, clemency, and truth, died after the victory of [extreme] unction and penance, in the monastery of Roscommon, which he himself had granted to God and that order."

The monument represents a mailed recumbent figure placed upon an altar tomb, the sides ornamented with several compartments, in each of which stands a figure mailed and armed. Strewed about the burial-place are some portions of these compartments and the figures which adorned them. Surely the light which such relics throw upon the costumes of the ancient Irish soldiery ought to have led to their preservation and partial restoration.

Roscommon Castle was built in 1268, when the office of justiciary of Ireland was held by John D'Ufford. There is no doubt, however, that a fortress existed there long before his time. The space enclosed by the massive walls is extensive. The walls are defended at intervals by large semicircular towers. The appearance of the place may be easily imagined by those familiar with the peculiar architecture of the period. The edifice is now a total ruin, although it is said that portions were habitable at the period of the Civil War, when they were set on fire by a party retreating after the battle of Aughrim.

Lanesborough is a little town with a fine bridge of six arches and a swivel arch, situated at the upper extremity of Lough Ree. The place receives its name from a family called Lane, who settled in it in the time of Charles II. It formerly gave title of Viscount to a family of that name, and now gives title of Earl to that of Butler Danvers.

We now leave Lough Ree. The sail from this to Termonbarry presents little interest or even beauty. The country is generally a wide extent of bog, abounding in remains of trees and elks. Opposite Termonbarry, the Royal Canal joins the Shannon. By this means the products of the interior were conveyed to Dublin before the opening of railways.

THE SEVEN CHURCHES OF KILBARRY are seen on passing a swelling of the river known as Lough Forbes. Though famous in its day as a seat of learning and piety, Kilbarry, like Glendalough and Clonmacnoise, has crumbled into ruin, and even yielded more to the spoiler than either of its contemporaries. The tradition is, that a church was erected here by St. Barry in the sixth century; but whether the name Kilbarry, signifying the church of Barry, is the origin or result of the tradition, it is difficult to say. It is believed by many of the natives that a night passed within the walls of one of the three ruined churches is a certain cure for maladies, mental as well as physical. The friends usually light a fire, and watch the progress of the cure in the patient. The walls of the church are blackened with these fires. There exist the remains of only three churches and the foundation of a round tower. The site of the churches is in the midst of a mass of soft pulpy bog, in which a quantity of rubbish had been placed to give firmness and solidity. A road of the same material connects it with the solid ground beyond. Lough Forbes is a somewhat triangular sheet of water, surrounded by low, and often boggy land, but possessing no mean share of quiet beauty.

Lough Boderg, or the lake of the red cow, in shape resembles the letter T, the top line being represented by the course of the river through it, and the perpendicular stroke by an arm stretching away to the west.

Jamestown is a neat little village on the Leitrim side. A little way from this the forces of James II. and William III. had a severe skirmish at a ford of the river. A heap of stones and earth, known as James' Heap, is supposed to cover the bodies of the slain.

CARRICK-ON-SHANNON, so called to distinguish it from Carrick-on-Suir, is the termination of our sail. Carrick is the assize town of the County Leitrim. It was incorporated by James I. under provost, burgesses, and

freemen. There are places of worship for Episcopalians, Roman Catholics, and Wesleyan and Primitive Methodists. There are few features, either historical or architectural, worthy of notice. The county gaol is a very good building.

From Carrick the tourist may return by the Shannon or by railway to Athlone. He may make an excursion to Boyle by rail, and thence to Sligo, from which he can reach Ballina by a public car which runs twice a-day, and thus enter the mountainous west at the north, or proceed to the north *viâ* Bundoran to Ballyshannon, between Donegal Bay and Lough Erne, and thence penetrate the wilds of the County Donegal.

LIMERICK TO ADARE.

By railroad from Limerick. Distance eleven miles. Or by hired car, fares 6d. per mile; 1s. per hour.

Augustinian Abbey; Abbey of Holy Trinity; Franciscan Abbey; Castle of the Desmonds; Adare Castle.

Situated about eight miles from Limerick are the ruins of three abbeys, and an ancient castle of the Fitz-Geralds, which in combination afford views of great interest. That presented by the Augustinian Abbey in the foreground, the castle of the Desmonds in mid-distance, and the Franciscan Abbey beyond, is peculiarly effective. The ancient name of Adare is *Aith-Duir*, or "the ford of oaks." The Franciscan Abbey was founded by Thomas Fitz-Maurice, seventh Earl of Kildare, and now repaired and used as the parish church; the Augustinian Abbey, founded in 1315 by John Fitz-Thomas, first Earl of Kildare; and the abbey of the Holy Trinity, which was also founded by the first Earl of Kildare, for the purpose of redeeming Christian captives from slavery. The remains now consist of the tower, nave, and part of the choir, which the late **Lord Dunraven** fitted up for a Roman Catholic chapel.

The finest of all the ruins is that of the Augustinian Abbey, situated within the demesne of Adare Abbey, the seat of the Earl of Dunraven. The windows present the true Gothic style without any excess of decorations. The choir is large, and fitted with stalls; the steeple is supported on an arch; there is an aisle on the south side of the nave.

To the north of the steeple are some beautiful cloisters with Gothic windows, within which, on the three sides, are corridors, and on most of these windows are escutcheons, with the English and saltire crosses, generally ranged alternately. These cloisters are nearly entire, and the rest of the remains are, although roofless, in good preservation.

The castle was built by the Fitz-Geralds, Earls of Desmond, to overlook the bridge across the River Maige, an insignificant tributary to the Shannon. It was formerly a place of great strength, but was destroyed in the rebellion of 1641. On the opposite side of the river is Adare Abbey, the modern mansion of the Earl of Dunraven, commanding a fine view of the ruins.

EXCURSION FROM ATHLONE TO AUBURN.

By hired car from Athlone. Distance eight miles. Fares 6d. per mile; 1s. per hour.

The Ruined Parsonage; The Church; "The Three Pigeons;" The Mill; The Hawthorn.

"THE DESERTED VILLAGE."—Eight miles north of Athlone stands the modest little village of Lishoy, now known by the more poetical appellation of Auburn, the early home of the poet Goldsmith, and the reputed scene of his "Deserted Village." Goldsmith was not born at Lishoy, as is sometimes stated, but in Pallas, a village in the County Longford, his father being at the time a poor curate and farmer. The infancy of Oliver was however spent in Lishoy, and there can be no doubt the scenes of childhood afterwards became the sources from whence he

drew the picture of "Sweet Auburn," though it is also true that the description which he gives of the Deserted Village is general enough in character to apply to many localities in England as well as Ireland.

"Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheer'd the labouring swain;
Where smiling spring its earliest visits paid,
And parting summer's lingering blooms delay'd.
Dear lovely bowers of innocence and ease,
Seats of my youth, when every sport could please;
How often have I loitered o'er thy green,
Where humble happiness endear'd each scene!
How often have I paused on every charm!
The shelter'd cot, the cultivated farm;
The never-failing brook, the busy mill;
The decent church that topp'd the neighbouring hill;
The hawthorn bush, with seats beneath the shade,
For talking age, and whispering lovers made."

Many of the features of the village have disappeared, and others have been replaced.

"The never-failing brook, the busy mill,"

are still to be seen, as well as the

"Decent church that topp'd the neighbouring hill."

We cannot say of the "Three Pigeons,"

"Low lies that house where nut-brown draughts inspired,
Where grey-beard mirth, and smiling toil retired;
Where village statesmen talk'd with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round."

The village inn was rebuilt by Mr. Hogan. The hawthorn is cut piece by piece, and sold to tourists, and probably many a piece of thorn from far and near has been palmed off on the unwary enthusiast as the genuine article. Perhaps the most interesting of all the relics in the village is the ruined parsonage, where the Rev. Charles Goldsmith, the original of Mr. Primrose of the admired novel, the Vicar of Wakefield, brought up a large family upon a miserable pittance.

> " Near yonder copse, where once the garden smiled,
> And still where many a garden flower grows wild,
> There where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,
> The village preacher's modest mansion rose.
> A man he was to all the country dear,
> And passing rich on forty pounds a year ! "

" Beautifully, it is said by Mr. Campbell, that ' fiction in poetry is not the reverse of truth, but her soft and enchanted resemblance ; and this ideal beauty of nature has seldom been united with so much sober fidelity as in the groups and scenery of the Deserted Village.' It is to be added, that everything in it is English, the feelings, incidents, descriptions, and illusions ; and that this consideration must save us needless trouble in seeking to identify Sweet Auburn with Lishoy. It is quite natural that Irish enthusiasts should have found out the fence, the furze, the thorn, the decent church, the never-failing brook, the busy mill ; it was perfectly reasonable, and in the way of business, to rebuild the village inn, as Mr. Hogan did, and fix broken tea-cups in the wall, that pilgrims might not carry *them* away, and to christen his speculation Auburn. All this, as Sir Walter Scott has said, ' is a pleasing tribute to the poet in the land of his fathers ;' but it is certainly no more. Such tribute as the poem itself was, its author offered to Sir Joshua Reynolds, dedicating it to him. ' Setting interest aside,' he wrote, ' to which I never paid much attention, I must be indulged at present in following my affections. The only dedication I ever made was to my brother, because I loved him better than most other men. He is since dead. Permit me to inscribe this poem to you.' " *

* Life and Adventures of Oliver Goldsmith, by John Forster

GALWAY.

HOTELS.—Railway, at the Station—The Royal. Distance from Dublin 126½ miles. Rateable value of property in the town, £15,000.

O'BRIEN'S CARS AND COACHES.—Galway to Clifden—Galway to Spiddle.

STEAMERS.—Galway to Cong daily (Sundays excepted).

Lynch Castle; Queen's College; Claddagh; Salt Hill; Bay of Galway; Islands of Arran; Hy Brysail.

In the course of our former rambles we have visited many towns remarkable for their antiquity, that quite justifies the Milesian superlative "ould ancient;" but such a town, or relict of a town, as Galway, does not exist elsewhere in Ireland.

"Its situation is flat and unpicturesque, but the universality of red petticoats, and the same brilliant colour in most other articles of female dress, give a foreign aspect to the population, which prepares you somewhat for the completely Italian or Spanish look of most of the streets of the town." "In Galway," writes Kohl, "the metropolis of the west, and a Hesperian colony, he (the traveller) will find a quaint and peculiar city, with antiquities such as he will meet with nowhere else. The old town is throughout of Spanish architecture, with wide gateways, broad stairs, and all the fantastic ornaments calculated to carry the imagination back to Granada and Valencia. Then the town, with its monks, churches, and convents, has a completely Catholic air; and the population of the adjoining country have preserved something of their picturesque national costume.'

From the earliest times, and especially about the fourteenth century, and until a later period, extensive trade was carried on betwixt Spain and Ireland. Galway was always one of the principal ports frequented by foreigners. The richer merchants of the town made periodical visits to Spain, and returned with Spanish luxuries and Spanish ideas, the result of which was, that mansions in the Spanish style arose, and were filled with Spanish furniture, while the ladies sported in their dresses the bright colours

and light textures of Spain. It is reasonable, too, to suppose that in many instances Spanish servants, seamen, and even workmen, formed alliances with the natives of the soil, and thus the population became not only in dress but in blood allied to their foreign visitors. Many of the houses built for the merchant princes of Galway still remain, though in a dilapidated state, having passed into the occupation of the poorest inhabitants. Truly, "Galway was a famous town when its Spanish merchants were princes; but their fine dwellings were at one time usurped and defaced by the rabble, and little remains of the interiors to shew their ancient glory." It is probable that, besides the Spaniards, the Italians also traded with Galway, and that banks were instituted by Jews from Lombardy. Little more than fifty years ago, "the tribes of Galway" claimed to themselves the exclusive right of exercising certain civil privileges.

One indignant writer* remarks that—

"Those advocates of the dignity of the thirteen tribes contend that their ancestors have been the original inhabitants of Galway, and that by right of inheritance no other are entitled to derive a privilege from any grant made in favour of their predecessors. Allowing them to be the aborigines of the town, does it follow that those other names or families who since settled in Galway are entitled to no other privilege but that of occasional visitors?"

The Lynches have ever been the most numerous and important of the tribes of Galway. The name is most probably aboriginal or Celtic, but it is alleged that in 1280 a person of the name from Dublin "came to Connaught, and married the daughter and heiress of Lord Marshal of Galway, whence all the Lynch family are descended. Some derive them from the town of Lintz, in Austria, where one of the family was governor, and defended the town against a powerful enemy whilst there was a blade of grass to be had within his reach; and for that reason he got the trefoil

* Signed *Non-tribe* in Dutton's Survey of the County Galway. Dated July 1792.

as his coat-of-arms, the lynx, the best-sighted creature, for his crest, and the motto, 'Guarded by its own virtue.'" The town of Galway was built in the beginning of the fourteenth century by a colony of English, and continued gradually to increase. In 1442 Edmond Lynch Fitz-Thomas, "at his own expense," erected a bridge called "The West Bridge," which has since been rebuilt. In 1462 Gorman Lynch, who held a patent to that effect, coined money in Galway.* James Lynch Fitz-Stephen, who in 1493 held the office of mayor, "built the choir of St. Nicholas' Church at the west end, and put painted glass in the windows." This is the famous Warden of Galway, about whom so much has been written. The transaction which gave him notoriety has been often described, and as frequently painted. From Dutton's Survey of Galway (1824) we quote a plain and unvarnished account of the incident:—

"The history of this more than Roman act of justice seems to be, that he sent his only son to Spain on some commercial affairs, who, returning with the son of his father's Spanish friend and a valuable cargo, conspired with the crew to murder and throw him overboard, and convert the property to their own use. One of the party, as providentially happens in most such cases, discovered the horrid transaction to the mayor. He tried and condemned his son to death, and appointed a day for his execution. It was imagined by his relatives that, through their intercession, and the consideration of his being an only son, he would not proceed to put the sentence into execution. He told them to come to him on a certain day, and they should have his determination. Early on the day appointed, they found the son hanging out of one of the windows of his father's house. It was commemorated by the cross-bones in Lombard Street." The stone bearing the cross-bones was not put up for many years after the transaction. It is erected on the wall of St. Nicholas' churchyard, and bears the inscription:—

1524
Remember Death.
All is vanity of vanities.

It is a curious fact, that notwithstanding the maritime resources of Galway, salt was one of the commodities imported to it from Spain, and so highly was the import prized, that John French, who was mayor in 1538, bore the distinguishing appellation of *Shane ne Sallin*.

* These coins, of which a few examples are preserved, were "fourpence, twopence, halfpence, and farthings"

During the last few years much improvement has taken place in the erection of modern buildings in Galway. Large shops have been built in the main streets, and several handsome residences have been erected in the suburbs, among which may be noticed Lenaboy, the seat of James O'Hara, Esq., and Mount Vernon, the residence of T. M. Persse, Esq. The town, which is admirably placed in a commercial point of view, in connection with the sea, the great lakes, Lough Corrib, and Lough Mask, etc., will increase in importance.

Queen's College is a handsome Gothic structure, built of grey mountain limestone. It is quadrangular in form, the interior quadrangle being 280 feet by 200, and has an elegant cupola in the centre of the chief front facing the town. The architect of the college was Mr. J. B. Keane, and it was opened for the admission of students in October 1849. The course of instruction is much the same as at Cork. The pile of buildings known as Lynch's Castle is the finest remaining example of the Spanish-Irish structures. The building is square and heavy-looking, the windows and doors, with flat tops, profusely ornamented, and the balustrade decorated with cannon-shaped gurgles. Every gateway, street, and court bear innumerable traces of ancient importance. The tourist visiting the town for the first time will concur in the remarks of Inglis :—

"I had heard," writes he, "that I should find in Galway some traces of its Spanish origin, but was not prepared to find so much to remind me of that land of romance. At every second step I saw something to recal it to my recollection. I found the wide entries and broad stairs of Cadiz and Malaga; the arched gateways, with the outer and inner railing, and court within, needing only the flower vases to emulate Seville. I found the sculptured gateways and grotesque architecture which carried the imagination to the Moorish cities of Granada and Valencia. I even found the little sliding wicket for observation in one or two doors, reminding one of the secrecy, mystery, and caution observed, where gallantry and superstition divide life between them."

A delightful view of the harbour and spacious bay is to be had from various points along the Salthill road leading west from the town. The hills of Clare on the opposite

side are well seen, and constitute a fine feature in the picture. In clear weather the Isles of Arran are visible. Various miniature headlands afford good prospect stations. Black marble is quarried in the neighbourhood, and, along with other varieties, fashioned into articles of ornament and use in marble works in the town. A company has been recently formed and has now extensive works in Galway for the purpose of extracting iodine and marine salts from the sea-weed which abounds on the shores of Galway Bay. The salmon-fishery of Galway, the property of the Messrs. Ashworth is of considerable value, and will well repay a visit during the fishing season. The rod-fishing on the river Corrib is supposed to be the best in Ireland.

Galway returns two members to Parliament, and contained in 1871 a population of 13,184. A company with steamships sailing regularly to and from New York was established here, but proved unsuccessful.

THE CLADDAGH is a portion of Galway situated on the harbour, inhabited by a hardy race of people, principally fishermen, quite distinct from the other inhabitants of the town. The population of the Claddagh is stated at somewhat under 5000. It is said that they seldom intermarry with the townspeople, whom they term "transplanters," and look upon as an inferior race. They have their own laws, and are governed by a sort of mayor or monarch-elect, styled the "King of Claddagh." This potentate decides all litigated cases, and, by way of distinction, has his boat decorated by a white flag. Among their peculiar customs is that of giving with the bride, as her dowry, a boat, or share of a boat, according to the means of the parents. The marriage-ring, also, is an heir-loom, passing from mother to daughter. It is massive, and often decorated with a heart and crown, supported by two hands. When out fishing, they take with them oaten cake, potatoes,

water, but never suffer any species of malt drink or spirits to form any part of their store. Like all other primitive people, they have their lucky days and unlucky days; and the people of Galway may starve before they will go to sea on a day of bad omen. "On the eve of St. John the election of the mayor and sheriffs is made by the Claddagh boys. Their mock ceremony is accompanied by real mirth. Fires are lighted up in various places through the town, round which boys and girls dance in joyous hilarity, armed with long-handled besoms, made of dock stems, with which they gently touch each passenger who refuses to obey the mandate of 'honour the bonfire.' The attendants of the mayor and sheriffs are also armed with like rude fasces of authority, which in the plenitude of fun are ultimately set on fire, and whirled round over the heads of the noisy corporation."

SALTHILL is a small village about two miles west of Galway, where a number of ornamental villas and a commodious hotel have recently been erected. It is resorted to in the summer months as a watering-place. Omnibuses ply between the railway terminus at Galway and Salthill every half-hour.

GALWAY BAY is undoubtedly the finest bay in Ireland. In length between Kilcrogan Point and the middle of the North Sound, it is above thirty miles. The width of the mouth between Travor Bay and Hags Head is about twenty miles. The facilities offered by this noble bay and its numerous baylets and creeks for an Atlantic trade are abundant, and we trust that the anticipations of the "Saxon in Ireland" will be speedily fulfilled.

"It is impossible," writes he, "not to foresee that the great change now visible on the world's surface will act favourably for the west of Ireland. The spacious and safe harbours of this coast—their immediate proximity to the Atlantic—the large tracts of improveable land, and the facilities now offered for renting or purchasing at prices scarcely higher than those of Australia or Canada, must have the effect of inducing many

to pause ere they seek in the antipodes what they can find so much better close to their own shores."

The distance from Galway to St. John's, Newfoundland, is only 1636 miles, to Halifax 2165, to Boston 2385, and to New York 2700 miles. The Bay of Galway is tolerably free of islands until we approach its outer extremity, where the romantic isles of Arran lie like barriers across its entrance. This is a peculiarity not presented by any other bay in the United Kingdom, and has given rise to the supposition that these islands were originally a continuation of the coast line of Clare to Galway, and the present bay an inland lake; that in the course of time a gradual submergence of land opened out four communications with the Atlantic. "It is mentioned in the Ogygia that the Bay of Galway was anciently called *Lough Lurgan*. The sea broke through between the islands of Arran, and formed it into the present bay of Galway. This rests on the testimony of Mr. O'Flaherty." "A curious natural production occurs at Barna, that would seem to countenance this assertion of the Ogygia. Many feet, probably ten, *below* high-water mark, may be seen on the strand a turf bog of several feet in depth, in which are the stumps and roots of large trees, and many branches of oak and birch intermixed. On this bog there are rocks of many tons weight. The same phenomena occurs at the *west* side of the island of Omey, which is very far advanced into the Atlantic Ocean. Probably few things in natural history are more worthy of scientific investigation, whichever of the following cases may be considered;—1*st*, The tides cannot formerly have risen so high on the coast as at present; 2*d*, The land must have been extended an immense distance into the Atlantic Ocean farther than at present, to enable trees of such magnitude as those at the Island of Omey, and at Barna even, to exist; or the winds from the west must have been of a very different nature from those that prevail at present. It must also be recollected that woods must have existed to produce the bog."* In the

* Hely Dutton's Survey.

Annals of Galway, compiled by the author just quoted, we find under the year 1588, that "one of the Spanish Armada was wrecked in the bay of Galway, and upwards of seventy of the crew perished; and several other vessels were lost on the coast, and the greater part of the crews that escaped were massacred by order of Sir William Fitz-William, Lord-Deputy of Ireland, who had several beheaded near St. Augustine's Monastery."*

THE ISLANDS OF ARRAN are three in number, *i.e.*, Arranmore, with an elevation of 354 feet; Inishmaan, 259 feet; and Inisheer, 202 feet.

Parties desirous of visiting the islands of Arran will often find a boat from one of them at Galway, and may secure a passage for a small sum. From Roundstone a boat may be hired, in which a party may go to Arran in one day and return the next.

Arranmore or Arran Isle [*Inn:* The Atlantic] is the largest in the group. This was the isle celebrated by Moore in his song:—

"O Arranmore, loved Arranmore!
How oft I dream of thee,
And of the days when by thy shore,
I've wander'd young and free.
Full many a path I've tried since then,
Through pleasure's flowery maze,
But ne'er could find the bliss again,
I felt in those sweet days.

"How blithe upon thy breezy cliffs,
At sunny morn I've stood,
With heart as bounding as the skiffs,
That danced along thy flood;
Or, when the western wave grew bright,
With daylight's parting wing,
Have sought that Eden in its light,
Which dreaming poets sing."

* Three years before the occurrence of the event above narrated, an act was passed by the Mayor which may throw some light upon the state of society in Galway three hundred years ago. "That no woman shall wear no gorgeous apparel, but as becometh them to do, according to their calling; and in especial, they shall altogether forego the wearing of any hats or caps otherwise coloured than black, and upon them they shall wear no costly hat bands or cap bands of gold thread, *the Mayoress only excepted.*"

Beaufort, in his ancient topography of Ireland, writes—"The inhabitants of Arranmore are still persuaded that, in a clear day, they can see from this coast Hy Brysail, or the Enchanted Island, the paradise of the pagan Irish, and concerning which they relate a number of romantic stories."

> "That Eden, where the immortal brave
> Dwell in a land serene,—
> Whose bowers beyond the shining wave,
> At sunset oft are seen."—*Moore.*

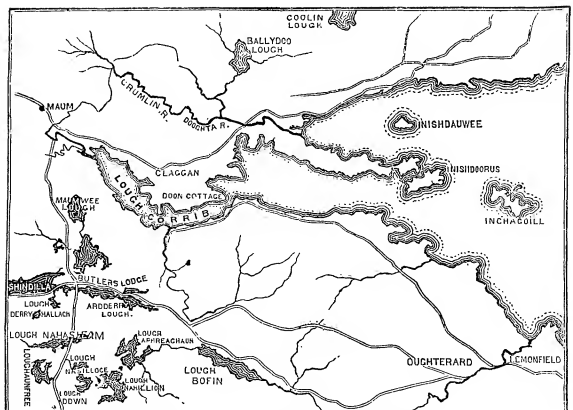
That this island of the blest has been seen is asserted by many, and in all probability with some truth. It is not at all unlikely that some sunken land may, in the rays of the setting sun, appear as an island.

The islands of Arran contain a population of about 3000, and in area contain (Arranmore) 4607 acres, (Inishmaan) 1338, and (Inisheer) 909. They are seldom visited by tourists, but would repay the time spent in exploring them.

"In the great island of Arran may be seen the remains of a fort, called *Dun Ængus*, so called from *Ængus* of the *Humarian* family, who flourished a little before the birth of Christ, under Mauda, Queen of Connaught. This island was formerly the residence of St. Ende, and afterwards of a multitude of anchorites and holy men. Ever since it has been called, by tradition of the inhabitants, the *Doon* of *Conquovar*, the son of Huomar, who flourished at the same period with Ængus."

The ruins of the Seven Churches are small but curious; the sculptured shaft of a cross and an ancient Irish inscription exist among them. About half a mile above the Seven Churches are the remains of a circular castle of stones, resembling on a small scale the ruins of Dun Ængus. In the clefts of the rocks near both these ruins, the rare *Adiantum Capillus Veneris* and *Asplenium marinum* grow in astonishing quantities. The cliffs on the south-western side of Arranmore are truly magnificent, descending perpendicularly into the Atlantic, which breaks with immense violence at their base. They are the resort of innumerable sea fowl. The *Worm Holes* is a natural swimming-bath eighteen fathoms deep, cut in the solid rock, and supplied with the clearest water from the Atlantic by subterraneous passages.

When at Galway the tourist may also make an agreeable excursion to the Burren of Clare, by train *via* Athenry to Ennis, thence by car.—See page 237.



LOUGH CORRIB (western continuation).

THE WESTERN HIGHLANDS
OF
CONNEMARA.

ROUTE FROM GALWAY TO CLIFDEN AND WESTPORT.

	Miles.		Miles.
GALWAY.		BALLINAHINCH .	7¼
MOYCULLEN . .	7½	CLIFDEN . .	6¾
OUGHTERARD . .	9½	* * STREAMSTOWN .	2
BUTLER'S LODGE .	10	LETTERFRACK .	5
HALF-WAY HOUSE .	2	LEENANE . .	8¼
RECESS . . .	6	WESTPORT . .	18

As in that portion of the work relating to the Wicklow Mountains, we have here endeavoured to construct a plan for an excursion among the mountains of the west. By taking advantage of the morning car from Galway, the tourist will reach Clifden in the even-



LOUGH CORRIB.

ing of the first day. He can go on next morning if necessary by the same conveyance to Westport, where he should sleep the second night. Every information as to the starting of the cars may be obtained at the office in Galway. The fares are 7s. 6d. Galway to Clifden, 49 miles, and 7s. Clifden to Westport, 39 miles, and in addition to which the driver expects a small gratuity. If six days can be spared, the first stage should be Recess or Glendalough, in the neighbourhood of which is some fine scenery, especially at Loughs Inagh and Derryclare. The second day Clifden should be reached by Ballinahinch ; on the third day a tour (p. 280) may be had from Clifden ; the fourth day may be spent in going to Leenane, and in an excursion from that place ; early on the fifth day the tourist may reach Westport, and spend some time in ascending Croagh Patrick (2500 feet), and boating through the hundred islands in Clew Bay. It is unnecessary to state that the tourist who can spend two weeks in the Western Highlands will find abundant occupation in sightseeing, and even then feel that he has by no means exhausted the beauties of the district ; though a hurried tour of even three days will afford abundant satisfaction for the time and money spent on it. There is a steamer on Lough Corrib, plying every day between Galway and Cong, by which tourists have the means of viewing the beauties of the district.

The distances as given in the above Itinerary have been carefully measured from the Ordnance Survey Index Maps, but must still be considered as only approximating to the truth.

Hired cars in the district cost 6d. to 10d. per mile, according to the number forming the party, but care should be taken to make an arrangement with the driver before starting.

Leaving O'Brien's Car Office in Eyre Square, we drive

through one or two of the streets of ancient Galway, and soon leave the town, passing over, on the way, the Gallire river, which brings the Waters of Lough Corrib to the Bay of Galway. Very little of special interest occurs for the first stage, unless it be that we get occasional views of the great Lough Corrib and glimpses of Connaught life and scenery, mingled with well cultivated fields and comfortable steadings and lodges here and there scattered. Among the latter may be noticed the plantations and house of Woodstock, the seat of Francis Comyn, Esq. Red cloaks, petticoats, and almost every article of female dress, enliven the road, especially if it be market day; and little urchins of both sexes hang on by the car, and try, by means of a mixture of English and Irish, to effect a sale for the home-made socks they hold in their hands. The botanist should keep a look-out on the left hand side of the road, where he will find abundance of *Cetarach officinarum* growing in the loose stony wall.

MOYCULLEN is not of itself of much consequence: it is a small village with a dispensary, school, and church. In the vicinity are Danesfield, the seat of George Burke, Esq., and Moycullen Lodge. The property in the immediate vicinity of the village belongs to Lord Stratheden and Campbell. Passing by the picturesque domains of Drimcong, the seat of Mr. Kilkelly, Knockbane (A. O'Flaherty), and Ross (R. Martin), we enter upon the extensive property of the late Mr. Martin of Ballynahinch, which reaches about forty miles along this road towards Clifden. It became the property of the London Law Life Insurance, and has been resold to other parties, who have done much to clear the district, and consolidate the farms.

The country to the left is now more hilly, while to the right it is low and flat, and affords frequent glimpses of Lough Corrib. Before reaching Oughterard, we pass Lemonfield, the seat of George F. O'Fflahertie, Esq.; and a mile further is the ruined keep of the ancient seat of the

family, Aghnanure Castle. Though the present ruin is on the site of a feudal castle, the portions remaining do not indicate an earlier date than the sixteenth century. The name of the castle is derived from an Irish word *Achaid-na-n'iubhar*, signifying the field of yews, from a quantity of these trees that flourished in the neighbourhood. Only one now remains. Of the castle, the strong square keep and bartizan remain, with indications of the banqueting room and offices, as kitchen, cellars, etc. In the thirteenth century the O'Flahertys, being driven from their possessions on the east side of Lough Corrib by the De Burghos, sailed across the lake, and drove out the possessors of the territory there, appropriating to themselves Moycullen, Bunowen, and Aghnanure. The family still holds a considerable property in Connemara. Queen Elizabeth took the then chief into favour, and pardoned him "all murders, homicides, killings, etc., by him at any time heretofore committed." About the same time, "O'Flaherty of Gnobeg was murdered, with his four children, while the aged father, Hugh Og, was detained without meat or drink in his castle of Moycullen until he died by famyn."

Oughterard, about seventeen miles by road from Galway. Though styled a post-town, Oughterard is nothing more than a village. The cottage of the late Dean Kirwan, who first held the office of president of Queen's College, Galway, may attract some attention. It is prettily situated on the river Feogh, not far from the chapel where for years he officiated as parish priest. The parish church is a handsome building. The town contains a bridewell, and a barrack for two companies of infantry. A little way from the town, near the bridge, the river forms a series of pretty cascades called the Falls of Feogh. The valley is well planted, and the whole scene possessing more of the sylvan character than any other spot to be met with in our journey westward. Copper and lead have both been discovered in the vicinity of Oughterard. The latter mineral is being worked about two miles from the town.

Many tourists, however, prefer altering this route by sailing up the lake in the afternoon by steamer from Galway to Cong, and driving over by hired car from there to Maam, and on to Half-way House, where the mail car may be intercepted (previously writing a note to Galway to engage seats).

LOUGH CORRIB, the largest lake in the district, being about twenty miles in length, by from two to ten in width. It is fabled that a great giant, Orbsen, frequented the lake, and from him it received the Irish name, Lough Orbsen, afterwards corrupted to Lough Orib and Lough C'Orib. About eight miles from Galway, the lake contracts considerably, so as almost to give the idea of two lakes. The lower reach thus produced has very few islands upon it; but the upper expanse has so many as to have given rise to the saying that there was an island for every day in the year. Shortly after entering the lake, the celebrated marble quarries of Anglisham are seen. Six miles from Galway, we pass on our right Rabbit Island, and on the land Annaghdown Castle and Abbey, both in ruins.

Soon after passing Oughterard, we enter on a considerable tract of flat moorland, interspersed with numerous small lakes, and guarded on the right by Maamturk and Benabola mountains, or Twelve Pins. On the left we pass Lough Bofin, a small sheet of water, and then Lough Ardery, after which we gain Butler's Lodge, where a road to the right diverges to

Maam, distant about four and a half miles, and to Cong eighteeen miles, p. 290. At this point the traveller, who has gone up Lough Corrib by steamer to Cong, joins the mail car. All the way from Cong to Butler's Lodge the views, as the road rises (greatest elevation 250 feet), are very fine, and the range of Maamturk affords magnificent landscapes. Some time may be agreeably spent at Maam, particularly if the visitor be a fisher. There is a good inn, originally built by Mr. Nimmo, the celebrated Scotch engineer. The

view from the top of the hill which overlooks the hotel is of a picturesque character, and would repay the tourist who has leisure. The geologist will find one or two good fossil localities hereabout, the fossils being of the upper Silurian age. Returning to the Clifden road, we pass Lough Shindilla, on the right, and reach the

Half-way House, where there is a plain country inn, nestling among the mountains. Lough Orid and a hill on the left of the same name (1178 feet) are a little further on to the left. Kylemore may be visited from this, and thence Leenane and Killery, without going round by Clifden.

The Recess Hotel, on the north-east shore of Glendalough, is situated just under the Twelve Pins. From here the ascent of Lisoughter (1314 feet) should be made, on account of the extensive views to be obtained from its summit, embracing mountains, hills, dales, loughs, and rivers. Cashel Hill (1027 feet) may also be visited from the Recess, but the assistance of a guide should be procured, on account of the boggy nature of part of it. To the north of the Recess is the valley of Lough Inagh, with Lisoughter to the right, and Derryclare (one of the Pins, 2220 feet) on the left. The walk should be continued up this vale, and the ascent made of Letterbreckaun, from which one of the finest views in Connemara is to be obtained. From the summit are visible Lough Inagh, Kylemore Lough—where good fishing may be had, Lough Fee, the Greater and Lesser Killeries, with many other and smaller sheets of water. The Pins are seen on the one side, the Maam mountains on the other, and between them the distant ocean. Leaving the Recess, our journey is resumed under the shadow of that remarkable group of mountains called the "Twelve Pins," and we shortly reach *Glendalough Hotel*, situated on the south side of the Lough Derryclare.

This house has latterly been much frequented by anglers. It has the right of first-class salmon and trout fishing.

Glendalough makes a very good resting-place for the tourist, situate as it is in the heart of the finest scenery in the district, besides affording every facility to the angling fraternity.

THE TWELVE PINS (Irish *Benus*) of Binabola, not so frequently ascended by tourists as they ought to be, yet for such as can undertake the task, the abundance of fine views they afford will amply recompense the tourist who has time to spare, for his trouble in making the ascent. The highest points are—Bencorr (2336 feet); Benbaun (2305 feet); Beacullaghduff (2290 feet); and Derryclare (2220 feet).

Continuing our route, we observe on our left the lake and castle of

Ballynahinch. This mansion stands on the southern extremity of the lake which bears the same name, and is almost completely screened with wood. The Owenmore river conducts the water from the lakes to the head of Roundstone Bay, into which they pass at Toombeola Bridge. Ballynahinch was for centuries the seat of the Martins, a very powerful family in feudal times. It was a common phrase among the peasantry that "Colonel Martin was the best Martin that ever *reigned*," clearly denoting the almost regal power of the family, who possessed about 200,000 acres of ground in this country. The "house stands upon the well-wooded bank of a long, narrow lake, and is backed by a range of dark and lofty mountains." The Martins no longer lord it over the district: even their castle was purchased with the rest of the property, by the Law Life Insurance Company. In order to reach the castle, it would be necessary to make a detour to the left for about three miles. Not far distant, on the right, are the celebrated green marble quarries. This marble is a finely streaked calcareous serpentine, mottled with various shades of green and white. It lies in beds in the metamorphic rocks, of which the whole country is

made up, and is itself probably an altered magnesian limestone. Many articles of jewellery are made of it at Clifden, and sold as souvenirs of the district. Westward of Ballynahinch Castle is the salmon-fishery—considered one of the best in Ireland—at the mouth of the Ballynahinch river. It belongs to the London Law Life Insurance, who are also proprietors of the hotel at Glendalough.

CLIFDEN.

HOTELS.—Mullarkey's New.
MAIL CARS.—Clifden to Galway *via* Oughterard; Clifden to Westport.
Hired car from Clifden to Westport *via* Leenane (48 Eng. miles).

This, the end of our first day's journey, is a town which has to thank individual exertion for its very existence. John D'Arcy, Esq., since deceased, first pointed out the advantages to the country which would arise from the establishment of a town in such a position. He even "offered leases for ever, together with four acres of mountain land, at but a short distance from the proposed site of the town, at twenty-five shillings per annum." The town is beautifully situated on a ridge of mountains, at the head of the Bay of Ardbear, and facing the wide Atlantic, of which a full view may be obtained from the hills in the neighbourhood. So late as the year 1815, Clifden had but one house. Twenty years later it yielded a revenue of about £7000, and now it has not less than 400 houses, with a well-attended market and considerable export trade in corn. Vessels of 200 tons burthen load and unload in its harbour. Among other buildings it has a court-house, a fine union workhouse, schools, and a good hotel. There is a beautiful waterfall, formed by a stream which rises among the Twelve Pins, within hearing of the town. The prison is perched upon the rocky summit of a hill over-

looking the town, giving, in the distance, the idea of the Castle of Edinburgh.

Clifden Castle, formerly the residence of the founder of the town, now the seat of Mr. Eyre, is distant about two miles from it, on the north side of the bay. The walk is by the water side all the way. "After reaching the entrance of the harbour of Clifden, and rounding a promontory, the castle comes into view. It is a modern castellated house, not remarkable in itself, but in point of situation unrivalled. Mountain and wood rise behind, and a fine sloping lawn in front reaches down to the land-locked bay, while to the right the eye ranges over the ocean until it mingles with the far and dim horizon." It is unfortunate that the D'Arcys, who have done so much to raise the condition of this portion of Connemara, should have been reduced by their liberality. The representative of the family, the Rev. Hyacinth D'Arcy, is now incumbent of Omey, the parish of the town which his father founded, and the estate has passed from his hands. It was sold under the "Encumbered Estates Act." A walk of 15 minutes from the hotel will take the visitor to Croughanard Hill (420 feet), from which the best view of Clifden and surrounding mountains is obtained, especially in the morning.

Refreshed by a night's repose in Clifden, we are in a position either to return by the morning car to Galway, or to proceed through the northern districts of Connemara to Westport, by public car.* Assuming that we decide upon the latter course, turn off in a northerly direction through a country wild and desolate, save where here and there some English or Scotch settler has pitched his tent with the laudable ambition of converting a wilderness into a garden. Though bleak and unproductive, the country is is by no means uninviting. All along the route, hills rise, if not majestically, at least they attain sufficient altitude to justify the application of the term "Highlands" to the district; and now and then, peeping in through the

* For minor excursions in the Connemara district, see page 294.

rugged barriers, is the Atlantic Ocean, washing a coast which, for the number of its bays and islands, is unsurpassed by any other in Ireland, or perhaps in the United Kingdom. From the elevated parts of the road, Cleggan Point is a conspicuous object.

The botanist, especially if from England or Scotland, will be pleased to know that he may, for the first time in his life, see the *Menziesia polifolia*, a heath-like plant confined to this district, growing in wild luxuriance. It occurs in every hedge and ditch from Clifden to Westport. The roads are remarkably good, indeed much better than in many parts of England.*

Passing *Streamstown*, of itself of little note, we soon reach a place of great interest in connection with the reclamation of waste land.

LETTERFRACK, a place claiming special notice, not on account of what nature has done for it, but for the great example here exhibited of the good which may be effected by individual enterprise and resolution, when aided by sufficient capital. Mr. Ellis,† a member of the Society of Friends, with a spirit becoming the name of his fraternity, persevered in his improvements, until that which was a wilderness has become a garden, and men and children, rude and unlettered, have received an amount of enlightenment and comfort altogether unknown before in the district. Such a scene, though it may want the wild sublimity of the original desert, addresses itself to our better feelings, and raises a higher sense of enjoyment than can the most

* Few things attract a stranger's notice in Ireland more than the excellence of the roads, even in the wilds of Kerry and Connaught, and that without any apparent repairs. The highway once constructed seems, like the old VIA APPIA, to defy the operations of time and travel. I soon discovered the cause of this phenomenon. There is little or no tear and wear on the Irish roads. A few Saxon tourists, in the summer or autumn, with their jaunting-cars, and a few *barefooted* natives at other times, are not calculated much to cut up the roads. You may often travel ten, fifteen, or twenty miles in Ireland, without meeting a single cart, carriage, or car! No wonder the highways are excellent there!"—*Dr. J. Johnston.*

† Now succeeded by Mr. Hall.

magnificent aspects of inanimate nature. The Rev. J. D. Smith, in his *Connemara Past and Present*, says, "Letterfrack a few years ago was a barren rock; it is now a crown of beauty. It was a region of haggard looks and walking skeletons; it is now animated by a well-looking, a well-fed, and a well-paid peasantry." There is also a little inn termed an "hotel," which, however, will be found very comfortable to the unfastidious. On the Lough will be observed a handsome modern castellated edifice, Kylemore Castle, the property of Mr. Mitchell Henry of Manchester. The gardens and greenhouses are worthy of attention, considering the recent condition of the ground on which they have been raised; and great praise is due to the enterprising proprietor for his efforts in reclaiming the surrounding bog-land. What was at one time said of the roads in Scotland, might apply here to the general character of the country—

> "If you'd seen these roads before they were made
> You'd have held up your hands and blessed General Wade."

Lough Pollacappul, a small sheet of water, is passed before we reach

KYLEMORE LAKE, nearly two miles in length, round the northern side of which we drive. The scenery surrounding this little lake, which fills up the whole space between two parallel ranges of lofty, precipitous mountains, not more than half a mile apart, is the most romantic and beautiful in the west of Ireland. To the south of it tower the rough brotherhood of Benebeola, the Twelve Pins; on the north rises Garraun (1973 feet); and on the east is Maamturk. The Pass of Kylemore is altogether about three miles in length and walled on both sides with precipitous rocks, affording root-hold in their interstices to a few trees and shrubs. A very interesting tour may be made from Kylemore by Lough Fee across the Killery, and by Delphi to Leenane, a distance of about nineteen miles.

Proceeding towards Leenane the geologist should halt for a moment at Blackwater Bridge. He will there see the conglomerates and sandstones

of the upper silurian formation resting upon the mica schist, and be able to procure some fossils, *orthis reversa* and others, which shew the sandstones in which they lie to be of the same age as the Llandovery sandstone of Wales. It is right to observe here that the geologist will find much interesting work in the Leenane district. He should not omit observing the remarkable silurian conglomerates on the south side of Killery Bay, among which he will find some boulders of syenite two or three feet in diameter, and as smooth and round as billiard-balls.

Leenane (Killery Bay Hotel) is situated on the south side of

THE KILLERY, a wildly-bounded arm of the sea, running up full ten miles inland, and not much more than half a mile in breadth, resembling a long narrow lake, or, according to some, having all the appearance of a Norwegian fiord. The bay or inlet is destitute of timber, and therefore the resemblance to a fiord must be very remote in one essential ; but the hills, or rather rocky mountains which wall it in, bear such a wild aspect, as to force us into the belief that we have abandoned the United King dom. Possessing all the rudeness and but little of the softness of the Upper Lake of Killarney, with what appears to be an endless extension, the Killery is well calculated to impress the visitor with awe.

Should the hasty glance obtained in the drive from Clifden to Westport create a thirst for a fuller enjoyment of the scene, and a more enlarged acquaintance with its varied beauties, it would be well to put up at M'Keon's Leenane Hotel, situate on the Bay, where a boat can be hired, and a truly pleasant and profitable day's sailing and sea-fishing may be obtained. Grouse and hare shooting can also be arranged for on inquiry. Delphi and Salrock may be visited from here, see page 295, and a very pleasant day's excursion may be made across the mountains to Lough Nafoory (2 miles long), a beautiful lake embosomed in the hills, and containing abundance of fish.

The botanist will also find this a very rich district in ferns, and half-a-day's stroll will enable him to pick up several valuable specimens.

We are now in the centre of what is commonly termed Joyce's Country, a district comprehending the north of the county Galway, and including in its area Killery, part of Lough Corrib, Lough Mask, and the group of Maamturk Mountains. Much has been written about the Joyces, and many marvels of their stateliness and strength are on record. The first Joyce came to Ireland in the reign of Edward I., and acquired extensive property in Yarconnaught, and from him are descended the Joyces of this country, of whose size and strength many instances are mentioned. Mr. Inglis describes them as a magnificent race of men, the biggest, stoutest, and tallest he had seen in Ireland, eclipsing even the peasantry of the Tyrol. Maam is conveniently visited from Leenane Hotel. Rounding the head of the Killery, we enter the

COUNTY MAYO, a little way from Delphi Lodge, which will be more particularly noticed hereafter. The county Mayo is one-half surrounded by coast-line, which is deeply indented with bays, the most important of which are Clew Bay, Blacksod Bay, and Broad Haven. From Galway it is separated by the Killery, and from Sligo by Killala Bay. Its area is stated as 1,363,882 acres, about 600,000 of which are uncultivated. The chief lakes are Lough Conn, Lough Cullin, Lough Carrowmore, and part of Lough Mask. Several islands guard the western coast, including Achill, Clare, Inishturk, and Inishbofin.

Some tourists are inclined to look upon the drive from Leenane to Westport as "more interesting than that from Clifden to Leenane;" the chief attraction is the scenery of the valley of the Erive. Mr. Otway thus alludes to it:—"We proceeded in the evening to Westport, going along the valley through which the Owen Erive river runs, and falling over many pretty cascades, feeds the head of the bay. The road is well laid out, is in excellent order, and

presents, I think, a succession of as fine mountain views as are in Ireland. Here, dark and deep gorges—there, a bold, bare bulwark of a hill presenting his huge shoulder—now, a long, deep, quiet glen, with its green sides covered with flocks, and bleating lambs seeking their dams along the precipices and ravines, giving a pastoral character to the landscape." We now leave the mountains, and the remainder of the road is uninteresting; but if the tourist happen to pass this way, as is most likely, on a summer evening, when the atmosphere contains much mist, he will be charmed by the effect of the hills when seen in the distance, perhaps more than when actually passing under them. Croagh Patrick, a bold hill 2510 feet in height, on the south side of Clew Bay, is a conspicuous object on the way.

WESTPORT.

HOTELS.—**The Railway—The Connemara.**
CARS.—Westport to Clifden; to Achill and Dugort *via* Newport; to Athenry *via* Tuam.

On entering Westport, we descend a long steep street to the river side, passing on our way a tall, ungraceful monument, inscribed with the name of George Glendinning, formerly a banker in the town. The two principal streets run parallel on either side of the stream, which, before entering the town, passes through the adjoining demesne of the Marquis of Sligo. There are two good hotels. Dr. J. Johnston—a rather severe critic by the way—thus describes his first impressions of the town:—"In Westport," he writes, "I observed symptoms of the national character—an itch for greatness amid nothingness. Here is a hotel that would do credit to Sackville Street, with an avenue of trees before the door, and a beautiful purling stream running in front of the hotel, calculated to lull the traveller to repose after a journey through Connemara. Here the wharfs and warehouses are on a scale quite large enough for Dublin, or Ireland itself! The town has certainly an

air of neatness and cleanliness superior to that of the generality of towns of the same size in Ireland." There is a parish church situated in the Marquis of Sligo's demesne, a handsome Roman Catholic chapel, and also a Presbyterian and a Methodist meeting-house in the town. From the upper part of the town are magnificent views of the mountains in the neighbourhood, and the spacious Clew Bay with its numerous islands.

Tourists may visit without restriction the beautiful demesne of the Marquis of Sligo. It is well planted and intersected with walks. From the further extremity of it is obtained a fine view of Westport Bay, situated at the south-east corner of the more majestic Clew Bay. In the event of Westport being made head-quarters for a day or two, several places of considerable interest in the vicinity may be visited, and especially

Croagh Patrick (2510 feet) about four miles from Westport, and although, as a hill, its rise is rather abrupt, the ascent is by no means difficult. Its magnificent peak is the conspicuous feature of all the views in the neighbourhood, and it is also celebrated as a place of religious pilgrimage. Its sides and summit at certain seasons are climbed by devotees from all parts of Ireland, who "perform stations" as they ascend. The ruins of Murrisk Abbey are situate near the base of the hill on the shore. The view from the summit is both extensive and highly beautiful. A chief feature in it is

Clew Bay, one of the wonders of Ireland. It is almost a parallelogram in shape, with Newport at its north-east corner, and Westport at its south-east. At the entrance is Clare Island, which covers about 4000 acres, and rises at one point to an elevation of 1520 feet. The bay is about twenty miles long by eight or ten wide, and is, round its northern and eastern sides, completely sprinkled with multitudes of islands, some beautifully wooded, but mostly bare, sharp rock-pieces, with an occasional though stinted vegetation of heath, lichen, or dry grass.

Clare Island, situated at the entrance of the bay, was the ancient residence of Grana Uile, or Grace O'Malley, already referred to in this work. She was daughter of a powerful chief, at whose death she became leader of the clan on sea as well as land, and eventually gained, in consequence of her piratical exploits, the title of "Grace of the Heroes." She was first married to O'Flaherty, prince of Connemara, and on his decease was united to Sir Richard Bourke, an Englishman who had adopted the name of M'William Eighter. "Tradition hands down a singular item of the marriage-contract. The marriage was to last *for certain* but one year, and if at the end of that period either said to the other, 'I dismiss you,' the union was dissolved.

"It is said that during that year Grana took good care to put her own creatures into garrison in all M'William's eastward castles that were valuable to her, and then one fine day, as the Lord of Mayo was coming up to the castle of Corrig-a-Howly, near Newport, Grana spied him, and cried out the dissolving words, 'I dismiss you.' We are not told how M'William took the snapping of the matrimonial chain. It is likely that he was not sorry to have a safe riddance of such a virago."* Grace was invited to London by Queen Elizabeth, who tried various ways of shewing her attentions; but the wild daughter of the west could not appreciate the kindness of her entertainer.

On the west side of the island is the Hill of Knockmore (1520 feet), from which is obtained a magnificent view of the bay and coast generally, including the islands to the north and south, and the various bays and headlands. The island is most conveniently visited from Achill Sound.

It is difficult to lay down any definite route in this district of country by which the traveller will be enabled to see every place of interest, without making numerous divergences. We therefore prefer now to take the tourist back to Galway by the old stage-road *via* the Triangle and Lough Mask, and which some may still desire to travel by private car.

* Otway.

The Triangle is the name given to a spot where roads branch off at acute angles on either side of the main road, one for Joyce's country to the right, and that on the left for Castlebar. Passing Hazelrock Lodge, Killavalley, and crossing the river which joins Lough Nagaltia on the left, to Loughnacorralea on the right, we reach Clonee, where another road on the right conducts to Joyce's country, by the west side of Lough Mask. On this road is Toormakeady, the seat of the Bishop of Tuam.

LOUGH MASK, lying in a direction almost due north and south, is about ten miles in length, and little more than four in width. There are upwards of twenty islands on the lake, the largest being Inishmaan, situated on the south-east corner. On this island are the remains of a fort, ascribed to the redoubtable Eoghan Beul, who in the sixth century was king of Connaught. This potentate was killed at Sligo in 537, in battle with the people of Ulster, having previously ordered his body to be buried in an erect position, "facing Ulster," with a "javelin in his hand, that even in death he might affright his enemies." The position of the body seemed to act as a charm upon the people of Connaught, who subsequently won every battle, until the "Clanna Neill and people of the north of Ireland resolved to come with a numerous host to Raith o'bh Fiachrach, and raise the body of Eoghan from the grave, and carry his remains northwards across the river Sligo. This was done, and the body was buried at the other side at Aenagh Locha Gile, with the mouth down, that it might not be the means of causing them to fly before the Connacians." The remains of a small but beautiful abbey also exist on the island. The ruins of Mask Castle, a fortress of the English family of Burkes, are on the shore opposite the island. Two considerable inlets occur on the western side of the lake. The peninsula between is tolerably wooded. The western shore of Lough Mask is bounded by hills, one of which, Farmanure, rises to an elevation

of 2218 feet. The eastern shore, however, is level, and partially cultivated.

On an island not far from Ballinrobe, are the ruins of a castle of the O'Connors, known as Hag's Castle, or *Caislan na Cailligh*e. It is surrounded with a circular enclosure, and the island on which it stands is said to be artificial. It appears that in 1586 Sir Richard Bingham destroyed the fortress.

Continuing the drive, we cross a small river which unites Lough Cloon and Lough Mask, and a little way further on reach Kilkeeran, a place of no importance, save as an index of the way. The scenery on the road now becomes interesting, the waters of Lough Mask coming frequently into the picture. A river joining Loughs Carra and Mask is crossed on the way.

Ballinrobe (Valkenburgh's Hotel. Mail car to Clare-morris *via* Hollymount) is situated on the Robe, one of the feeders of Lough Mask, about two miles from its junction with that lake. It is a market town, with several places of worship, and the union workhouse, but with very little trade.

The Neale, the ruinous mansion of the Lords Kilmaine, is passed on the left before entering the village of the same name. On leaving the village, a road on the right leads to Cong, distant about three miles.

CONG.

Burke's Hotel. Steamer from Galway.

Cong is situated on an isthmus dividing the lakes Corrib and Mask ; on the western end of it is Rosshill, the domain of the Earl of Leitrim. It was intended to connect the two loughs by means of a navigable canal, and the works were fairly commenced some years ago, but have not been completed. The sound of the subterranean river between the two lakes is at some of the neighbouring caves distinctly

heard. In the High Street of this town the tourist will see a curious old cross with an inscription in Erse. The abbey of Cong still bears testimony to the ancient splendour which excited the jealousy of the wife of Richard Bourke.* It was originally founded in the seventh century, but the portions now remaining are not of an earlier date than the twelfth or thirteenth. The architecture is principally in the Decorated Norman style. The entrance gateway is peculiarly beautiful. The late Sir B. L. Guinness, M.P. for Dublin, assisted in restoring the old abbey to its original condition with the same princely liberality that induced him to render a similar service to St. Patrick's Cathedral in Dublin. Here, after various defeats, retired the discomfited monarch, Roderick O'Conor, the last Irish monarch. In the monastery he is said to have lived for a period of fifteen years, and in it we are told his ashes are deposited. Even after a lapse of fully six centuries, the memory of the warrior king is green in the minds of the people.

> "Far dearer the grave or the prison,
> Illumined by one patriot name,
> Than the trophies of all who have risen
> On liberty's ruins to fame."—*Moore.*

"The Cross of Cong," now in the museum of the Royal Irish Academy, Dublin, has a world-wide celebrity as a magnificent work of art. The cross is of silver, richly

* "The monks of Cong were banished in consequence of the following circumstance:—The proprietor of the place, who was named Richard Bourke, and his wife, being invited to dine at the monastery one day, the lady, on seeing that the ingenious friars had their nets and fishing-rods so contrived, that through a chink in the wall, the end of the rod and line passed from the river outside to the table at which they dined, and that on the end of the rod was placed a small bell which rung whenever the bait was taken or the net was struck by a fish in the river, became so covetous of the place and the other beauties and useful contrivances belonging to it, that she vowed she would be possessed of it, and never ceased till she got her husband to yield to her entreaties, and banish the whole fraternity. They were said to be 700 in number when banished."—*Hibernia Illustrata.*

chased and washed with gold. In days gone by it was not allowed to leave the parish, but so poor had the church become, that the Roman Catholic clergyman sold it to Professor M'Cullagh, in order to raise funds for the repair of his chapel. The cross is a "most interesting memorial of the period preceding the English invasion, and shews a very high state of art in the country at the time when it was made, which was early in the twelfth century, in the reign of Therdelach Ua Conchovar (or Turlogh O'Conor), father of Roderick. This date is supplied by the Gaelic inscriptions, extremely clear and well cut, which cover the silver edges of the cross, and which, besides giving the names of the king and of a contemporary dignitary of the church, preserve that of the artist himself, who was an Irishman. A Latin inscription informs us that it contains a precious relic—a portion of the wood of the 'true cross;' and this circumstance will account for the veneration in which it has been held for ages." "The cross is studded 'full of precious stones,' or rather imitations of them, disposed at regular distances along the edges, and elsewhere. The central crystal is surmounted by an elegant ornament in gold; and all the rest of the cross, both before and behind, is richly adorned with an interwoven tracery of that peculiar kind which the Irish were so fond of. 'The tracery is of solid gold (since found to be only gold washed); the inscribed edging is of silver, and both are separated from the wooden frame by plates of copper;' the whole being held together by nails, of which the heads are little heads of animals. The shaft also terminates below, in the double head of an animal, which is large and very finely executed." Sir Arthur Guinness' demense of Ashford is close to the town, and may be traversed in our way to

The Pigeon-Hole, about a mile from Cong, a remarkable cavern, in which a portion of the subterranean stream which carries the surplus waters of Lough Mask into Lough Corrib is seen. It is, as might be anticipated, a deep, dark unearthly looking cavern, but with the assistance of

a guide, is easily entered, and is sure to repay the time spent in visiting it.* A legend states that a pair of sacred trout inhabit the pool. Dr. Ball thus records an incident which occurred on the occasion of his visit:—

"Desirous of testing the superstitions of the country people then present, and at the same time awaking the echoes of the cavern, I proposed firing a pistol at the trout. On presenting it, they turned away their heads, and at the moment I was about to pull the trigger, a small cloud obscured the sun, and I lost sight of the fish; nothing daunted, I fired, and the sun shone forth at once again, and displayed the trout unscathed. I have no doubt the accidental occurrence of this momentary obscuration has tended to confirm the country people in their belief."

The geologist who stops a day or two at Cong will be able to collect many upper Silurian fossils at Boocann and other places in the country to the west of it—some, such as the *Trochus multitorquatus*, being almost peculiar to the district. On the north side of the Kilbride promontory in Lough Mask, corals, apparently of Wenlock age, and other fossils, are in great abundance in the rocks along shore near the end of the promontory. Its loftier hills are formed of porphyries.

Our southward route lies by the cross roads near the north-east corner of Lough Corrib, past Houndwood House, Glencorrib Lodge, under Kilroe Hill (228 feet), and Moyne Castle and Church, both in ruins, over the Owenduff river and past the picturesque ruin of Ross Abbey to *Headford*, in the vicinity of which is the mansion of the proprietor, Richard J. M. St. George, Esq. The town is cleanly, and has several places of worship. The boundary line between Mayo and Galway has again been crossed, and we entered the latter county about two miles north of Headford. Little of special interest occurs until, about three miles from Clare-Galway, we pass Cregg Castle, the seat of Francis Blake, Esq., and birth-place of Dean Kirwan and his brother Richard, well known as a chemist and mineralogist.

The Abbey of Clare-Galway, founded for Franciscans in 1290, though seldom visited, affords a rich treat to those having a taste for the relics of former times. The ruins, which are in fair preservation, stand on the banks of a little stream—the river Clare—which conveys the surplus

* Red and blue lights should be fired.

water from Turloughmore Lough to Lough Corrib. The square tower of the church, which had evidently been added to the original structure, is still very perfect. The tracery of the windows is in a measure destroyed, but even now bears evidence to its former beauty. It would, indeed, be difficult to find a prettier combination for a picture than that presented by the abbey, as seen from the opposite side of the river, and so happily chosen by W. H. Bartlett, Esq.: in the foreground, the limpid stream, ruffled by the miniature cataract at hand; the dark bridge which spans it, with the strong square keep of the old castle on the opposite side; and beyond, the ruined church with its Gothic windows and ivy-mantled tower.

MINOR EXCURSIONS

ON THE

GREAT CONNEMARA ROUTE.

1. **FROM GLENDALOUGH** a very pleasant excursion of 10 miles to Roundstone may be made by proceeding in the direction of Ballinahinch Castle, formerly the mansion of the old feudal family of Martin, the late owner of which was well known for his efforts to suppress cruelty to animals. On an island in the lake stand the ruins of "Dick Martin's Prison." From thence the route lies southward to Roundstone, on the eastern slope of a hill called Urris Beg (987 feet), from which is to be had a magnificent view, embracing the Twelve Pins, the Maamturk Mountains, the hills of Clare, Slyne Head, Bunowen Castle, the distant mountains of Achill, and lakes innumerable.

Roundstone, which contains a good small inn, is a convenient port for a visit to the Islands of Arran. If

going on to Clifden, the route lies along the coast, passing Emly Bridge, Ballykineely, Manning Bay, and Ballinaboy.

Between Galway and Roundstone the rock is all granite, very often a beautiful variety of the stone, on account of the large crystals of pink feldspar scattered through it.

2. FROM LEENANE. This excursion is about six miles. From Leenane a boat should be taken across the Killery to Delphi Lodge, a shooting-box belonging to the Hon. Mr. Plunket, romantically placed at the foot of Doo Lough, about two miles in length, and rendered singularly picturesque by the mountains which surround it. The sides of the hill as they rise from the little lake, and as the ranges of rock ascend, assume a tortuous and wavy form, and between each wave of the uprising stratification is the fresh green grass alternately with the grey, tinting the whole sides of the mountain. In returning, the Killery may again be crossed to Leenane, or the route may be extended so as to embrace the following one:—

3. FROM KYLEMORE HOTEL TO DELPHI, about 16 miles. This route lies through Glen Fee, from which is to be had a fine view of the Pins, past Loughs Fee and Muck to the pass of Salrock, the charms of which have only to be seen to be acknowledged. The beautiful demesne of the late General Thomson is a pleasing and striking object in the landscape. Six miles from Salrock we reach the ferry on the Killery, which we cross to Delphi.

ROUTE FROM WESTPORT TO GALWAY, BY CASTLEBAR AND TUAM.

There are two ways of reaching Galway from Westport—either by car all the way *viâ* Hollymount to Tuam, thence per rail, or (and this is the most expeditious way) by rail to Claremorris, thence per coach to Tuam, and on by rail to Galway. For hours, etc., *see* time-tables.

	Miles.	
WESTPORT.		
Slieve Bohaun (*r*)		
Knockmore (*l*)		
Castlebar Lough		
Raheens House		
CASTLEBAR	11	11
Turlough		
Salem Lough (*r*)		
Rocklands House (*l*)		
Kilboyne House (*r*)		
Fisherhill (*l*)		
Hawthorn Lodge (*l*)		
BALLINTOBER ABBEY (2 m. *r*)		
Ballycarra		
Lough Carra (*r*)		
Ruins of Castle Bourke (*r*)		
Castle Carra (*r*)		
Ballinafad (*l*)		
Brown Hall (*l*)		
Attavalley (*l*)		
Balla. Round tower (*l*)		
BALLYGLASS	11	22
May of the Saxons (2 m. *l*)		
Newbrook (*r*)		
Bloomfield House (*l*)		
Hollymount House (*l*)		
Clooncormick (*r*)		
HOLLYMOUNT	7¼	29¼
ROUNDFORT	1¾	31
Bushfield (*l*)		
Mount Jennings (*l*)		
Annefield (*r*)		
Blindwell (*r*)		
Castlegrove (*r*)		
TUAM: thence per rail .	14	45
Cathedrals		
Turloughmore (*r*)		
ATHENRY	15¾	60¾
GALWAY	13	73¾

The route from Westport to Galway, *viâ* Ballinrobe, Headford, and Clare-Galway, has already been described. That now under notice can be pursued with equal facilities as regards conveyances, and is interesting as opening up another portion of Connaught.

Leaving Westport for Castlebar, by rail, we pass through a considerable extent of semi-reclaimed land, which is interesting only to agriculturists. The mountain scenery, however, relieves the otherwise monotonous drive. The peak of Croagh Patrick is well seen from the train, while forward on the right is Slieve Bohaun (1294 feet), the point of the Slieve Partry Mountains, and on the left Knockmore (1289 feet). A few small loughs also occur on the way, and a

little distance past the half-way house we pass one of the arms of Castlebar Lough, almost opposite Raheens House, the seat of Hugh J. H. Browne, Esq.

CASTLEBAR [*Hotel:* Gibbon's] is a quiet place with about 4000 inhabitants. It is the county town of Mayo, and has several public buildings in the square. The principal proprietor is the Earl of Lucan, whose seat, the *Lawn*, and model farming establishment, are worthy of a visit. The suburbs of the town are very wretched.

In the rebellion of 1798, Castlebar gained notoriety from an engagement between a small French force under General Humbert and a party of English soldiers under Generals Lake and Hutchison. The contending parties were nearly equal in number, being about a thousand strong each. The English were but badly provided with ammunition, and, with the exception of a party of the Fraser fencibles, were raw militia. The encounter is yet facetiously spoken of as the "Castlebar Races." Colonel Fraser erected a slab in the church to the memory of those of his men who fell. The inscription is as follows :—

Erected to the Memory of
James Beaty
Angus M'Donald,
George Munro,
Donald Urquhart,
William Ross,
and
Dugald Cameron,
Privates of the Fraser Highlanders, who were killed in action
at Castlebar with the French Invaders, on the 27th
August 1798, as a small tribute to their gallant
conduct and honourable death,
by
Colonel Simon Fraser,
of Lovat,
who commanded the detachment of the regiment on that day.

In Castlebar was executed, in 1786, the notorious George Robert Fitzgerald, better known as "fighting Fitzgerald." His residence was at Turlough, about four miles

east of Castlebar, where his remains rest among some ruins in the demesne, overlooked by an ancient round tower. From Castlebar the railway proceeds to Claremorris (where a coach leaves for Tuam), Athlone, and Dublin.

Continuing by car, we pass Salem Lough and the demesnes of Rockland House; Kilboyne House, the seat of Sir Samuel O'Malley, Bart.; Fisherhill; and Hawthorn Lodge. About five miles from Castlebar, and two west of the road, are the ruins of

Ballintober Abbey, now a mere wreck. "The roof of the chancel is curious, its groinings springing not from pillars, but from consoles in the side-walls, highly ornamented with sculpture." The lofty tower, long since fallen, was supported by an arch 45 feet in height.

The next station on the route is the small village of Ballycarra, on the right of which is Carra Lough, with the ruins of Castle Bourke and Castle Carra on the northern extremity of it. On the left are Ballinafad, Mark Blake, Esq.; Browne Hall, James A. Browne, Esq.; Attavalley, the seat of Sir Robert Lynch Blosse, Bart.; and the village of Balla, formerly celebrated for its holy well, now only worthy of notice on account of its round tower.

Ballyglass, a place of little importance, but surrounded by several tasteful demesnes. About two miles to the left, is Mayo village, where Alfred, a Northumbrian king, is said to have pursued his studies. This was a city founded in 664 on the plains of Mayo, and gave its name to the county. Only a few scattered ruins mark the site of this early Irish seminary.

From Ballyglass our route passes Newbrook demense, the seat of Lord Clanmorris, on the right; Bloomfield House, the residence of Robert Rutledge, Esq., and Hollymount House, Thomas Spencer Lindsay, Esq., on the left. Close beside the road is the village of

Hollymount, on the river Robe, the same stream which passes through Ballinrobe. It has a market, but is other-

wise an insignificant place. In the vicinity, and on the route to Tuam, are Roundfort, Bushfield, Mount Jennings, and Annefield House. After these we pass Blindwell House and church, and Castlegrove, the seat of John W. Cannon, Esq., before reaching

Tuam, an Episcopalian see, and archbishopric in the Roman Catholic Church. It is believed that in 487 an abbey was founded in Tuam, which was by St. Jarlath, in the sixth century, converted into a cathedral. This ancient building passed through many vicissitudes, but recently has been restored with exemplary skill by Mr. Deane of Dublin, who has carefully preserved the old cross, chancel, and mouldings. The chancel-arch of the ancient building, now forming the great doorway of the renovated church, is an elaborately decorated specimen of the ancient Romanesque architecture of Ireland, and is worthy of careful inspection. The Catholic cathedral, erected in 1823, is a pointed Gothic building, picturesquely situate on an elevated ground, and commands an extensive prospect. The Roman Catholic College of Jarlath was formed in 1814; it is presided over by the titular archbishop Dr. M'Hale, familiarly known from his writings, as "John of Tuam." The town is thriving, and has of late years been much improved, though much remains to be done. At Tuam the railway is taken for Galway *viâ* Athenry Junction.

Very little of special interest occurs upon the road. For some time we travel at a little distance from Turloughmore, one of the winter loughs which occur in several parts of Ireland. In summer the area of the "lough" is pasture-land; but in winter the water covers about three square miles.*

* The word Turlough is commonly applied in this part of Ireland to a temporary lake which is full of water in wet weather, but shrinks and dries up in dry weather, partly from evaporation, but chiefly in consequence of

Athenry has already been described. By railway, either Dublin or Galway may be reached according to the desire of the tourist.

WESTPORT TO ACHILL AND DOOGORT.

Mail-car daily from the Railway Hotel at 8 A.M. (Sundays excepted.)

	Miles.		Miles.		Miles.
Newport . Clew Bay.	. 8¼	Molrhany . Achill Sound	11¼ 19½ 8 27½	Doogort	. 16 43½

The ride from Westport to Achill is one of considerable interest, embracing, as it does, a district rich in natural peculiarities. At Newport we again hail the marvellous Clew Bay, and from this to the police barrack at Molrhany keep so close by its edge as to be able to count its rocky islets. Newport is not such a modern town as Clifden, though it has of late assumed a position of greater importance than formerly it held. A few years ago it was not able to supply a comfortable night's lodging; now it has a neat and well-regulated hotel and can supply cars and other requisites for tourists. The town has no very imposing appearance, though, owing to its picturesque situation, it produces anything but an unpleasing effect upon the mind. At Molrhany we cross the neck of a high peninsula, and, crossing Achill Sound, enter upon the Achill, a large irregular island, separated on the east from the mainland by a sound not more than a mile in width; on the west exposed to the fury of the Atlantic Ocean. To the north of the island is the deeply-indented Blacksod Bay, with few islands, but a multitude of miniature bays, and on the south lies Clew Bay, covered with islands, and at the upper end toothed like a comb with baylets. On

the escape of the water through subterranean passages. The limestone country of Galway and Clare, like most other limestone districts, is full of subterranean caverns, so that many of the rivers run more or less underground. When these rivers are flooded the surface hollows over and near to their courses also become full of water, which disappears as the channels become emptied.

the western side of the island rise stupendous cliffs to an elevation of 1800 feet above the sea, and according to the legend, far over these in calm sunset the Hy Brysail, or Enchanted Island. It is believed by some of the peasantry that Ossian resided in one of these enchanted islands for a lengthened period. Dr. O'Halloran has preserved the tradition, which runs as follows :—

"Ossine MacFoin, seated on the banks of the Shannon, adoring the Author of Nature in the contemplation of his works, was suddenly hurried away to Tir-na-n'oge (the country of youth, or island of immortals), which he describes with all the vivacity that fancy, aided by the sight of so lovely a country as Ireland, could assist the bard with. He remained here for some days he thought, and on his return was greatly surprised to find no vestige of his house, or of his acquaintance. In vain did he seek after his father Fion, and his Fonne Eirion; in vain sounds the Buabhal, or well-known military clarion, to collect those intrepid warriors. Long since had these heroes been cut off in battle; long had his father ceased to live! Instead of a gallant race of mortals which he had left behind, he found a puny and degenerate people, scarce speaking the same language. In a word, it appeared that instead of two days, he had remained near two centuries in this mansion of the blessed."

The island of Achill * is about twenty miles in length, and contains a population of nearly 5000. The houses are very badly constructed of rough cobbles and turf. Sometimes a village may be seen without a single chimney in it. There is scarcely a tree on the island, the vegetation being composed of heath, juniper, and coarse grasses. Slievemore is the highest point on the island. It is 2204 feet; but Croghan is usually ascended, though its height does not exceed 2192 feet. The ascent is best made under the direction of a guide, who will be contented with a trifling recompense for his trouble. The view from the summit is of a kind totally different from any to be had among the mountains of Kerry. From most mountains you look upon an extensive succession of elevations and depressions, and perhaps in the distance descry over the top of a mountain range the majestic sea. Such a view is to be had from Skiddaw, and from many hills of lesser

* There is an hotel at the ferry pier.

note in Wicklow, and beautiful they are, though the gradual undulations in a measure diminish the apparent height of the station; but when, placed more than 2000 feet above the sea, we look, as it were, down *into* its surface, the effect is dazzling in the extreme. Such is the view from the summit of Croghan mountain. The bays of Blacksod and Clew, with islets and mainland—here a fishing village, and there a wild unproductive tract, form the aspects to the north, east, and south; but in the far west the illimitable ocean becomes lost in the horizon. At Doogort, on the northern shore of Achill, is a Protestant settlement, established in 1833. It has been productive of much good, and might have done more, but that a spirit of intolerance on the part of its directors in a measure marred its prospects. On the way home, the tourist, if he has time, ought to visit the monastic ruins of Burrishoole and the remains of Carrig-a-Hooly Castle, once the retreat of Grace O'Malley. The square keep of the castle still stands, and bears evidence to the original strength of the fortress. The arm of the sea on which it was built was so deep, that vessels rode at low water under the very walls of the castle. The ruin of the religious house presents no peculiar feature; it is plain, calm, and interesting. "Here, tradition states, the skull of Grace O'Malley was formerly preserved, and valued as a precious relic. One night, however—so the legend goes—the bones of the famous sea-queen were stolen from their resting-place, and conveyed, with those of thousands of her descendants, into Scotland, to be *ground into manure*. The theft was of course perpetrated in secret, and in the night-time. If the crew had been seized by the peasantry with their singular cargo, not a man of them would have lived to tell the tale; for the Irish regard with peculiar horror any desecration of the graveyard."

Tourists who have a taste for mineralogy will have abundant opportunity of having it gratified in Achill, amethysts and other rare minerals being reported as found here.

ROUTE FROM WESTPORT TO SLIGO, AND THENCE TO LONGFORD.

A car runs daily between Westport *vid* Castlebar to Sligo. From Sligo the railway proceeds to Longford, Mullingar, and Dublin.

WESTPORT.	Miles.
CASTLEBAR	11
PONTOON BRIDGE . . .	22
Lough Conn.	
Nephin.	
BALLINA	33½
Killala Bay.	
[Roserk Abbey, 4 m. *l.*	
Moyne Abbey, 6 m. *l.*	
Killala round tower and cathedral, 8 m. *l.*]	

	Miles.
Ox mountains (*r*)	
DROMORE, WEST . . .	48¾
Aughris Head (*l*)	
Ballysadare Bay (*l*)	
BALLYSADARE	65½
Rapids	
Abbey	
Knocknarea (*l*)	
SLIGO	70½

Having explored the mountain scenery of the west, it may be that the tourist desires to reach the north from Westport without returning to the railway stations either at Galway or Athenry. In this case an excursion of two days may be profitably made by way of Sligo (where the first night should be spent) and Longford, by rail, through Boyle and Carrick-on-Shannon. Should it not be desired to reach Dublin, a car from Sligo to Ballyshannon affords an opportunity of reaching Londonderry by rail at 8·30 P.M.

The route between Westport and Castlebar will be found described at page 296.

Passing through Castlebar, we proceed to Turlough (4 m.) where a round tower (almost entire) will be found about 300 yards from the road: and 5 miles further to *Pontoon Bridge*, which crosses Lough Conn at a part where it narrows between the Upper and Lower Lakes. This is a beautiful spot, and by proceeding about a mile up the western side of the loch a very fine view of Nephin, and Lough Conn, may be obtained. Lough Conn is a large sheet of water, being nearly fourteen miles in length, by about one to three in width. On the west side of it rises

the great Nephin mountain, with a finely-shaped conical summit, 2646 feet above the sea-level. It is a singular fact, that there is occasionally a reverse flow of the Lower Lake, usually called Lough Cullen, into the upper, or Lough Conn proper. The lake is situated about forty feet above the sea, and can have no tide communication with it. The banks are in many parts of fine sand, which shews the high-water line. The shores of the Lower Lake, on the west side, abound in little bays and creeks, and shew some bold outlines. Instead of driving on to Ballina, a boat may be had from Pontoon Bridge to the upper end of the lake, eight miles, and from thence the tourist has but five miles to proceed by car or on foot.

Ballina [Imperial, Royal Mail, and Moy Hotels] is beautifully placed on the banks of the river Moy, about five miles above its junction with Killala Bay. The tide flows up to the town, but the river is only navigable to the quay, which is situated more than a mile and a-half below it. The town is a favourite resort of anglers, who find excellent sport in the river and lakes. The bay is famous as the rendezvous of the French invaders in 1798. The garrison of Killala, which consisted of only forty men, was surprised by the French General Humbert, who landed with a thousand men.

On the following morning a detachment of the French were driven in by an English picquet, who, advancing too far, were ambuscaded, and suffered considerable loss. The Rev. George Fortescue, rector of Ballina, who had volunteered for the occasion, was wounded in the affray. Towards night the French advancing, entered Ballina, and drove out the loyalists, who retreated to Foxford. The enemy retained possession for three weeks, when they were attacked by General Trench, and ultimately driven back to their ships.

An agreeable day's excursion may be made from Ballina to Roserk and Moyne Abbeys, Killala and Downpatrick Head, a drive of eighteen miles.

Roserk Abbey is about four miles north of Ballina, beautifully situated on the river Moy, surrounded with undulating hills. This abbey is in a more perfect condition than that of Clare-Galway, which it somewhat resembles. Two miles from this are the remains of Moyne Abbey, a ruin in still better preservation; and two miles north of it is the town of Killala, interesting not less from its fine position on the west side of the bay of the same name, than its round tower, and the ruins of St. Patrick's, once a diocesan cathedral.

Downpatrick Head, 10 miles north of Killala, passing through the village of Ballycastle, is a succession of magnificent cliffs, well worthy of a visit. In ascending the Head visitors are startled by coming suddenly on a great chasm, caused by the surface of the hill having fallen in. Cautiously approaching this abyss, and looking down at a depth of 2000 feet, the ocean is revealed, rolling in through a subterranean passage called the Poulashantana. If the weather be calm, a boat should be taken for the better inspection of the Cliffs and of the Rock Pillar, which stands about a gunshot from the mainland. This rock, on which the ruins of an ancient building are distinctly seen, is the abode of innumerable sea-fowl.

From Ballina to Dromore the drive is, generally speaking, unattractive. The country is flat and moorland, and only relieved by the distant view, on the right, of the Ox mountains. From Dromore to Ballysadare, the aspect of the country is more cheerful, being better cultivated and more fertile, though to the right it is still mountainous. On the left Aughris Head, a promontory guarding the southern shore of Sligo Bay. Before reaching Ballysadare, we have a view on the left of the lake-like bay of the same name.

Ballysadare, finely placed at the foot of the Lurgan hills, is a place rising into importance, owing to the opportunity for employing water-power on the river Owenmore.

which falls into the bay, over a series of rocky ledges forming a succession of beautiful rapids. The Abbey of St. Fechin overlooks the rapids on the west side of the river.

The road now takes a northerly turn, and we pass, in the distance on our left, the hill of Knocknarea (1078 feet), which rises on the eastern side of the entrance to Ballysadare Bay; and from an elevated portion of the road obtain, long before reaching it, a fine view of Sligo and its spacious bay.

SLIGO [*Hotels:* Imperial and Victoria. Mail cars to Ballyshannon and Enniskillen] is a business town, carrying on a large export trade. It is situated in a deep valley on the banks of the harbour, and divided into two parts by the river Garvogue, which connects the harbour with Lough Gill. It is the county town, with a population of 10,000, returning one member to Parliament. Of late years its appearance has been much improved by the erection of new buildings, but the two main attractions are the ruins of the fine old Dominican abbey and Lough Gill. The routes also from Sligo by Glencar and Glenade to Enniskillen and Ballyshannon are worthy of attention.

The Abbey of Sligo, founded about 1252 by Maurice Fitzgerald, Lord Justice, is a splendid ruin. It was consumed by fire in 1414, but soon afterwards re-erected. The choir has a beautiful Gothic window, still very perfect, and an altar of carved stone. There are several beautiful tombs—one bearing date 1616, belonging to one of the O'Connors, is in good preservation. It represents figures of O'Connor-Sligo and his wife in the act of supplication, surmounted by a figure of Christ. The steeple is still entire, supported upon a lofty arch, which is still groined; also the cloister in the centre of the conventual buildings forms an interesting compartment of the establishment. It consists at present of three sides of a square

of beautifully carved little arches of about four feet in height, which seem to have been anciently separated from each other. Almost all the little pillars are differently ornamented, and one in particular is very unlike the rest, having a human head cut on the inside of the arch. There are several vaults throughout the ruins, containing the remains of skulls, bones, and coffins. The abbey is still used as a burying-place by the Roman Catholics.

Lough Gill, or, as it is sometimes called, Lough Gilly, lies to the south-east of Sligo. The better plan is to hire a boat at Sligo and row up the river to it.* The lake is about five miles in length, and from one to two in breadth. The scenery is not by any means so wild as that of Killarney, but by some it is considered almost as beautiful. The hills and elevations on the sides are of no great altitude, but many of them beautifully wooded. There are upwards of twenty islands on the lake, and most of them are covered with trees, among which will be noticed the arbutus. Hazlewood demesne, the seat of Captain Owen Wynne, D.L., extends over a portion of the banks of the lake. "This," writes Inglis, "is a very lovely spot; the views of the lake from a hundred points are enchanting; and in the disposition of lawn, wood, and shrubbery, taste and art have taken ample advantage of the gifts of nature. Finer evergreens I never saw in the most southern countries. The laurels and bays—grown into great trees—rivalled, if they did not surpass, those of Woodstock or Curraghmore; and here I again found the arbutus, not indeed quite equal in its perfection to the arbutus of Killarney." An excellent view may be had by stopping at Dooney Rock, half way up the lough on the right hand side, where there is a landing place. From a grassy point projecting into the lake, a quarter of a mile from the landing stage, the prospect is obtained. Lough Gill possesses an advantage in its form: it can be all seen at one view, which cannot be said of many other lakes.

* Boat to head of lake 5s.; to Dooney Rock 2s. 6d

To the north-west of Sligo is the magnificent headland of Benbulben, formed of nearly horizontal beds of carboniferous limestone. The scenery of the country, which is very hilly between Sligo and Bundoran (see page 316), as well as round Lough Allen and the sources of the Shannon, is very beautiful.

Sligo is connected by railroad with Longford and the south; while, by the coaches which leave for Enniskillen and Bundoran respectively, the railway for Londonderry and the north is easily reached.

The journey from Sligo to Longford by rail lies through Ballysadare to Collooney. Midway between Sligo and Ballysadare, on the lands of Carrowmore, occurs a remarkable collection of druidical remains, consisting of cairns, a circle, cromlechs, and pillar stones, well worthy of a visit from those interested in archæology. On the left, after leaving the village of Collooney, is the demesne of Markree, the seat of Colonel Edward H. Cooper, with a fine castellated mansion and observatory. For some distance on the way to Ballinafad, Lough Arrow, a pleasant expanse of water, about four or five miles long by a mile and a half wide, containing several beautiful islands, is on the left; and in the same direction, Carrokee Hill (1062 feet).

Ballinafad is a small town, with a dismantled castle of the same name, founded by one of the M'Donoughs. In its neighbourhood are two localities, one entitled *Moy Tuiridh*, remarkable as the scene of a decisive battle between the ancient Belgic and Danaan colonists of Ireland, and the other *Ceis Corran*, famous in romantic legend. The railway now rises over the Curlew mountains, on descending which we have a good view of Lough Key and Boyle.

BOYLE is really a pleasant town, agreeably situated on the banks of the Boyle river, and exhibits an aspect of thrift and comfort. Places of worship are provided for various religious sects. The barrack is a large and commodious building, formerly the residence of the family of King, ancestors of Viscount Lorton, the proprietor of the

town, who has granted the inhabitants a small park in which there is a pedestrian statue of William III. On the north side of the river stands a stately abbey of Gothic architecture, built A.D. 1152. Near a mile from Boyle are the ruins of a church, and about five miles farther are the ruins of a castle.' *

The Abbey of Boyle, as it now remains, consists of choir, nave, and transepts. It combines the Norman and Gothic styles. Semicircular arches separate the aisles from the nave, which is 131 feet in length. The devices over the capitals exhibit figures of soldiers as well as saints. The *east window is divided into* three narrow lancet lights. That over the western door is a lancet light beautifully moulded. The tower is square and heavy looking. It is supported on three Norman arches, and one in the pointed style. There are many interesting tombstones in the abbey. In 1235 the English plundered the abbey, going so far as to strip the monks of their gowns. In 1595 it was held as a fortress, and stormed by the Earl of Tyrone, with an army of 2300. It is now the property of Viscount Lorton. The bridge which adjoins the abbey is interesting on account of its antiquity, being nearly as great as that of the ruins.

Lough Key is a small lake, but excels many of greater extent in this district, in the woods which adorn its banks. There are several islands on its surface, the most notable being Trinity Island, with the ruins of a religious house, of which no authentic records exist; and Castle Island, the site of a castle held by the M'Diarmids, the walls of which are still standing.

* "In the cemetery of Kilbronan, not far from Boyle, was buried the famous Carolan, one of the last of the veritable Irish bards; and here for several years the skull that had 'once been the seat of so much verse and music,' was placed in the niche of the old church, decorated, not with laurel, but with a black ribbon. He died in the neighbourhood in the year 1741, at a very advanced age, notwithstanding that he had been in a state of intoxication during probably seven-eighths of his life."—*Hibernia Illustrata.*

Skirting the lake, and almost surrounding it, is Rockingham, the seat and beautiful demesne of Hon. King Harman, comprising an extent of 2000 acres, well wooded and watered, with a splendid modern mansion in the Ionic style of architecture, hexastyle portico and façades, ornamented with columns. Visitors are allowed on week days to walk or drive through the demesne, which commands fine views of Lough Key. The district surrounding Boyle is very fertile, and well known all over Ireland by the title of the "Plains of Boyle."

At *Carrick-on-Shannon*, which has already been described (p. 258), we enter the county of Leitrim.

Drumsna is a pleasant little village near the well-planted estate of Mount Campbell, the residence of the late Admiral Rowley. Through a well cultivated country, enlivened by frequent mansions and woods, we proceed to Drumod, where interesting views are obtained of the Loughs Bofin and Boderg, both enlargements of the great river Shannon.

Rooskey Bridge is an insignificant village, where the Shannon is crossed, below Lough Boderg. On our way thence we pass through Newton Forbes, and on the right, Castle Forbes, the beautiful seat of the Earl of Granard, and, proceeding over a flat rich country, soon arrive at Longford.

From Longford the tourist can proceed by railway direct to Dublin.

LOUGH ERNE DISTRICT.

From Sligo or Galway to Enniskillen, through Mullingar, by Rail.

	Miles. From Dublin.	Miles. From Galway.
Mullingar (by rail as at page 220) . .	50	76½
Lough Owel.		
Multifarnham . .	57½	84
Float Road, for Castle Pollard . . .	64½	90¾
Balliwillan for Granard . . .	70	96½
Crossdoney . .	81½	108
Cavan	85¾	112½
Butler's Bridge.		
Lough Oughter.		
Wattle Bridge . .	96½	122¾
Newtown Butler.		
Crum Castle (2 m. *l*)		
Lismaskea . . .	105¾	132½
Belleisle (*l*)		
Enniskillen and Lough Erne . . .	117¾	144½

This route will give the tourist a rapid glance of the central districts of Ireland, as it traverses the counties of Westmeath, Longford, Cavan, Fermanagh, Tyrone, and Londonderry. The railway routes between Mullingar and Dublin on the east, and Galway on the west, have already been described.

For some distance after leaving Mullingar the line runs along Lough Owel, the water of which is 329 feet above the sea, and forms the summit-level supply of the Royal Canal. It is about 5 miles long, and though its neighbourhood is very sparingly planted, not altogether destitute of beauty. There are several gentlemen's seats on the margin of the lake.

Multifarnham (junction for Longford and Sligo) is the first station on the line. Here are the ruins of a Franciscan abbey, with a steeple 93 feet high, founded in 1236 by William Delawere. In 1529 the Observantines held a chapter in the abbey. To the north of Multifarnham is Lough Dereveragh, at the upper end of which Knockeyon (707 feet) is a conspicuous object from every side. To the south-west of Multifarnham is an hospital for the education of Protestant orphans, endowed by the late Andrew Wilson, with an annual revenue of £4000.

After passing the junction for Edgeworthstown (p. 222), Longford and Sligo (p. 306), the next station is Float Road, for Castle Pollard, a town pleasantly situated about midway between the northern extremity of Lough Dereveragh and Lough Lene. In the vicinity are Kinturk, the seat of Major Pollard Urquhart, M.P., and Benison Lodge.

Granard, on the left from the main line, is worthy of a visit in order to inspect the hill called the "*Moat*," thought to be artificial, and the site of a Danish castle or fort, which commands, from its summit, a most extensive prospect into several adjoining counties. The elevation of the Moat of Granard is stated to be 593 feet above the level of the sea. North of Granard is Lough Gouna, a curiously irregular and picturesque sheet of water.

Crossdoney is a pleasant little village, with numerous seats in its immediate vicinity—Lismore Castle, Belleville Castle, Crosby, and Drumcarbin, are among the number.

Cavan [Globe Hotel] is the assize town, situated in the centre of the county, in the midst of a very fertile country, and though possessing few ob worthy of notice is not without a degree of beauty. The church is a handsome structure.

Farnham, the beautiful demesne of Lord Farnham, lies to the west of Cavan, between the town and Lough Oughter. The line here passes through a country possessing only the attraction of a fertile soil, with here and there a slightly elevated hill, and anon a wooded demesne, to relieve the tameness of the scene.

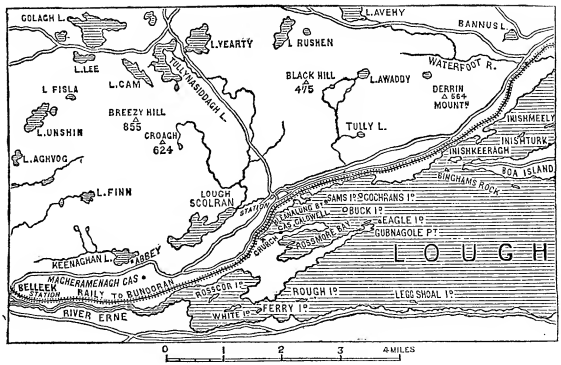
Butler's Bridge, on the left, is a small village on the river Annalee, a tributary of Lough Oughter. Passing the demesnes of Holles Wood and Clover Hill, we see on our left the handsome mansion of Castle Saunderson, the seat of Alex. Saunderson, Esq., beautifully situated at a considerable elevation above Lough Erne. Passing Belturbet junction we soon reach the station and junction of Clones, where rail may be taken direct to Belfast, Dundalk, or Enniskillen. CLONES is a town of historical interest. It is situate on a hill, the summit of which is crowned by a handsome cruciform church. A curious old cross with sculptured figures stands in the main square of the town, and the remains of a fort will be seen on an eminence near the town. Proceeding onwards, we enter County Fermanagh and the Erne district. This may be compared to a rough parallelogram of 40 miles in length, by 20 broad, and is occupied by two lakes, the Upper and Lower Erne. The upper, which we approach first, is an uninteresting stretch of water, narrow and winding, and devoid of that luxuriant vegetation which renders the lower Lough so picturesque. The real scenery of the lakes commences at Ely Lodge, 5 miles to the north of Enniskillen, and tourists need not delay their route short of that town. The geologist, however, will remark a considerable difference in the rocks between those of the upper and lower lakes. Limestone and the coal measures extend along the upper section of the lake country, while the lower is, with the exception of some limestone at Kesh, occupied by the old red sandstone. The whole upper, in limestone, section abounds in small lakes, subterraneous streams and caves. The next station on the line is

Newtown Butler, a small town situated on an elevation. The main street, in which is the market-place, rises very abruptly, and contains some good shops. To the west is Crom Castle, the seat of the Earl of Erne,

situated on the shores of the lough. The demesne is well wooded, and laid out with great taste. Among other objects of attraction it contains a fine yew tree, said to be the largest in the kingdom, and the ruins of the old castle of Crom, which held out for several days against the army of King James in 1689. The line proceeds in a north-westerly direction at no great distance from the Upper Lough Erne, of which occasional glimpses are to be had. Passing the small town of Lismaskea, belonging to the Earl of Erne, Belleisle, once the beautiful residence of the Earls of Rosse, but now occupied by J. G. Vesey Porter, Esq.; and Castle Coole, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Belmore.

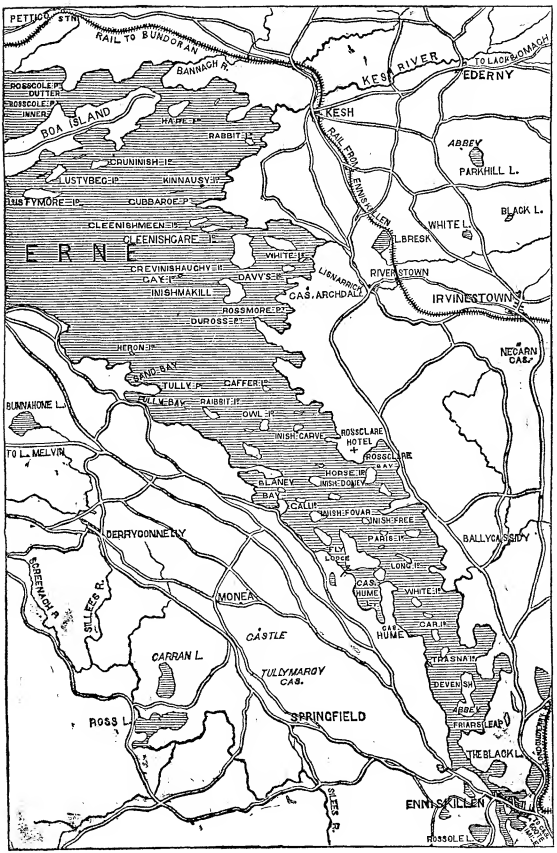
ENNISKILLEN [*Hotels:* Imperial; White Hart; M'Bride's; Enniskillen Arms] is the chief town in the County Fermanagh, and contains a population of 5900. It is built upon an island in the river connecting the Upper and Lower Loughs Erne, and partly on the mainland, with which it is connected by two bridges. The town consists principally of one street, which pursues an undulating course from north to south. The church is a good building. The principle manufacture carried on is cutlery; a considerable quantity of straw-plait is made in the neighbourhood, and the butter-market, held on Monday and Tuesday, is one of the best in the kingdom. The 6th regiment of dragoons, known as the Inniskillings, was principally raised in this town, which is an important military station, containing large barracks and two forts to command the pass across the river. A column surmounted with a statue of the late General Cole, occupies a prominent site in the centre of one of the forts. It is about 100 feet high, and affords an extensive view from its summit.

To the west of the town is the Portora Royal School, styled the "Irish Rugby," and well worthy of a visit by those interested in our educational institutions. An agreeable drive may also be taken to Castle Coole, one of the finest Grecian mansions in Ireland, erected by Wyatt at an expense of £200,000. The tourist is freely admitted to the grounds, which are beautifully laid out and adorned with rows of magnificent oaks and beeches. A longer excursion may also be taken to Florence Court, the residence of the Earl of Enniskillen, about 9 miles south-west of Enniskillen, crossing the Erne, returning by the Marble Arch, Lough Macnean, and the Bow Caves to Ely Lodge (Marquis of Ely) on Lough Erne. This round, however, will take a whole day.



Lower Lough Erne, which is conveniently visited from Enniskillen, is styled the Windermere of Ireland. Although wanting the varied picturesqueness of Killarney, it is undoubtedly a charming lake, and abounds with interest to the artist, the antiquary, and naturalist. Studded with islets, which dip their luxuriant foliage in its waters, it adds the beauties of a sylvan stream to the placid sternness of a majestic lake. The tourist will find ample scope on its shores and islands for rambles of the most varied kind, while the angler will not be disappointed with its waters if the weather be propitious. There are two ways of seeing the Lough. By steamer (which, however, is irregular in its sailings) the visitor may traverse the lake from end to end in two or three hours; or, if he intends to see everything, a boat should be taken from Enniskillen, and he should row down the whole way, and this can be done in five hours.

To those who wont venture on the water, it is strongly recommended to take a car (the railway affording very imperfect views) down the north side of the Lough by Kesh to Pettigoe, a distance of about 20 miles. This is one of the most beautiful drives in Ireland. Of the numerous islands



the one most deserving of a visit is DEVENISH ISLAND, about two miles and a half from Enniskillen, and reached by row-boat. In contains an area of nearly eighty acres.

Devenish, though green as an emerald, is destitute of the foliage which adorns most of the other islands. A very fine round tower, selected for illustration by Dr. Petrie on his work on the Rounds Towers of Ireland as the most perfect in the kingdom, stands not far from the ruins of the abbey. "It is exactly circular, 69 feet high to the conical converging at the top, which has been restored, and is 15 feet more; it is 48 feet in circumference, and the walls are 3 feet 5 inches thick; thus the inside is only 9 feet 2 inches in diameter, besides the door, which is elevated 9 feet above the ground; there are seven square holes to admit the light. The whole tower is very neatly built with stones of about a foot square, with scarcely any cement or mortar, and the inside is almost as smooth as a gun barrel." This tower is singular in the possession of a sculptured band of curious design at the eve of its conical roof. It appears that St. Molaise was the first founder of a Christian church in Devenish. He died in 563 or 570. There are the remains of two churches in the island. That termed the upper is the most beautiful, and appears to be of much more recent erection than the other. It is still customary for the peasantry to have their deceased friends interred among the ruins of this holy spot, as at Scattery and Glendalough.

From Enniskillen the traveller may proceed to Donegal or Sligo by taking a boat down the lake to Beleek, and thence by railway or car *viâ* Ballyshannon.

Although Enniskillen and Lough Erne have been described in connection with the Connemara district, it is not because they are more closely connected with that tour, but in consequence of Enniskillen occupying a sort of debatable ground between the North and the West tours. To travellers bound either for Connemara or Donegal, this station acts as an excellent base for visiting the lake next in beauty to Killarney.

A pleasant excursion may be made from Enniskillen by Lough Erne, or by rail all the way to Beleek, where there is an inn with snug accommodation for anglers—this is a good fishing-station—thence to *Ballyshannon* (*Inns:* Imperial and Erne). There is a famous salmon-leap on the river here, where the fish may be seen jumping over the waterfall in their attempt to ascend stream. Four miles further is the pleasant sea-bathing village of *Bundoran* (Hamilton's Hotel), where those in search of a strong sea-breeze and a dip in the genuine Atlantic may spend a few days pleasantly enough. The cliffs form a very invigorating promenade, and there are some sheltered nooks on the beach below for bathers of both sexes.

BELFAST

AND

THE NORTH OF IRELAND,

FROM DUBLIN TO DONEGAL,

Described in order.

DUBLIN TO BELFAST

BY RAILWAY FROM AMIENS STREET TERMINUS.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	112¼	**Dublin.** Terminus. Built in the Italian style; façade of Wicklow granite.	0	
CLONTARF CASTLE, seat of Mr. Vernon.	110½	Line passes about one mile from Clontarf, the scene of Brian Boroimhe's victory.	2	MARINO, seat of Earl of Charlemont.
RAHENY VILLAGE.	108½	**Raheny.**	3¾	
☞ HOWTH, 4¼ m. distant. The Hill of Howth visible.	107½	**Junction.**	4¾	
PORTMARNOCK HO., John Plunkett, Esq.	105½	**Portmarnock.**	6¾	ST. DOOLAGH'S ☞ CHURCH, 1 m. distant, is of great antiquity.
MALAHIDE HILL.				
BROOMFIELD HOUSE, George Cash, Esq.				
	104¼	Pass through a deep cutting.	8	
SEA PARK.				
THE VILLAGE of MALAHIDE. P. 60.	103¼	**Malahide.** The Malahide estuary is crossed on a wrought-iron lattice viaduct on stone piers, having twelve spans, eight of them fifty-two feet wide.	9	MALAHIDE CASTLE AND DEMESNE, the seat of Lord Talbot de Malahide.
NEWPORT, seat of Despard Taylor, Esq. Ruins of Landerstown within the demesne.				SWORDS, 3 m. ☞ P. 61. Has a round tower 73 feet high.
	100¾	**Donabate.**	11½	
LAMBAY ISLAND, the property of Lord Talbot de Malahide, lies off about 3 m. south-east of Rush.		Line crosses an estuary, on a strong embankment, with a wooden viaduct 335 feet in length, and 15 feet above tides.		CORDUFF DEMESNE.

FROM DUBLIN TO BELFAST, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
☞ RUSH, 2 m. distant. A fine Catholic chapel and schools in the village. A fishing village, exports cod-liver oil and salt fish. Luke Ryan, the Irish Paul Jones, who held a privateer's commission from France during the American war, was a native of Rush	98¼	**Rush and Lusk.** P. 62.	14	LUSK, 1 m. dist. ☞
		KENURE PARK, the fine modern mansion of Sir R. Palmer, Bart., contains some interesting relics from Pompeii.		
		Line passes through deep cutting of Baldungan Hill.		BALDUNGAN CHURCH AND CASTLE in ruins, an ancient preceptory of Knights Templars. It was taken by Cromwell, and burned.
HACKETSTOWN DEMESNE, John Johnston, Esq.		Br. cr. the road to Skerries.		MILVERTON, seat of George Woods, Esq.
SKERRY ISLANDS, three in number. On one are some ruins referred to the time of St. Patrick.	95	**Skerries.** The ancient name of Skerries was Holm Patrick. It is said to have sheltered St. Patrick when pursued by the Druids.	17¼	ARDGILLAN CASTLE, the seat of Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor, M.P.
				HAMPTON HALL, the seat of Geo. Alex. Hamilton, M.P.
BALBRIGGAN DOCK, constructed in 1829 by the then proprietor, the Rev. G. Hamilton, at a cost of £3000.	90½	**Balbriggan.** A small town, famous for stocking manufacture. The property of Balbriggan belongs to the Hamilton family, who came into possession in the 18th century. Viaduct crosses the harbour. Consists of 11 arches 30 feet span and 35 in height; the piers of hewn stone.	21¾	BELMORE CASTLE, in ruins.
		Br. cr. river Delvin and enter the county of Meath.		

FROM DUBLIN TO BELFAST, &c.—*Continued.*

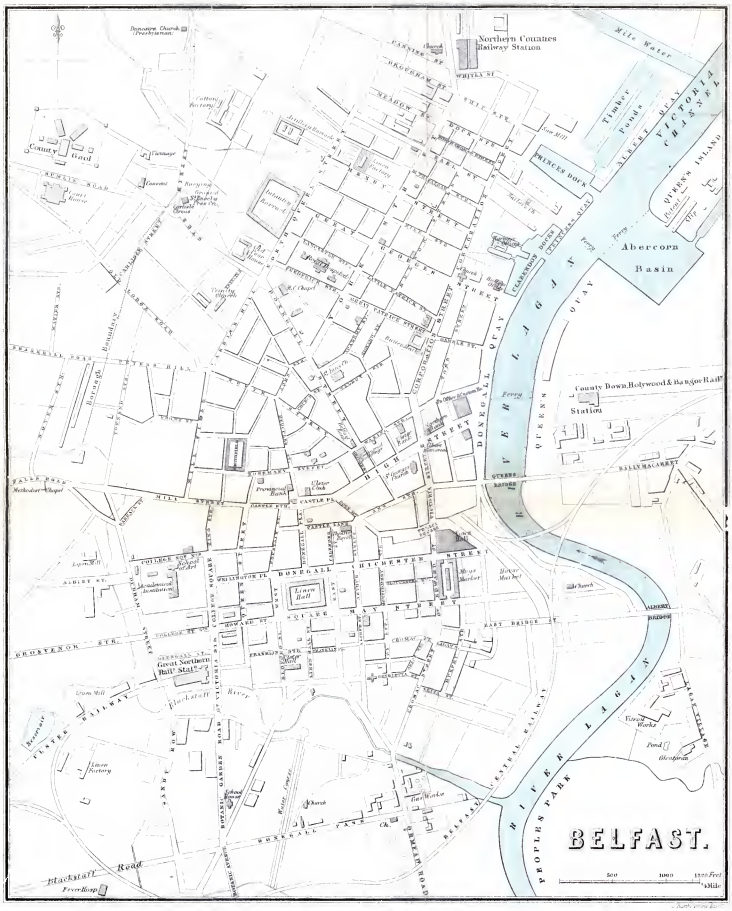
ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN
	88¼	**Gormanstown.**	24	GORMANSTOWN CASTLE, seat of Viscount Gormanstown.
	85¾	Cross river Nanny by a solid embankment, with a wooden viaduct 304 feet in length. Good trout-fishing in the Nanny.	26½	BALLYGARTH CASTLE, once the demesne of Col. Pepper, whose life furnished the incidents for Lover's clever story, the "White Horse of the Peppers."
	85¼	**Laytown,**	27	JULIANSTOWN, 2 m. distant
BETTYSTOWN, formerly called Betaghstown, a small watering-place.	83¼	A small sea-bathing place.	29	The scene of a fierce encounter betwixt the Royal and Parliamentary forces in 1641, in which the former were completely routed.
CALPE, a small village St. Patrick is said to have landed here, and proceeded hence to Tara.				
MORNINGTON, a village on the Boyne, from which the great Duke of Wellington's father took his title.	82¼		30	Branch to NAVAN 17½ m., and KELLS, 27¼ m. distant.
	80¼	**Drogheda.**	32	
		The viaduct, 95 feet in height, which here crosses the Boyne, is grand and massive in the extreme. It consists of 12 arches of 61 feet span on the south side of the river, and 3 of similar size on the north, with 3 openings for the traffic on the river. The centre arch is 250 feet, and those on either side 125. The weight which the bridge is calculated to support without injury to itself is 7200 tons. P. 62.		At Navan, ruins of ATHLUMNEY CASTLE, round tower of Donaghmore, and ancient church and bridge of Clady.
				At Kells, monastery founded by St. Columbkille, and round tower.
About 2 m distant, STONEHOUSE, the seat of Finlay Alder Chester, Esq.;	74¾		37½	Monasterboice round tower and abbey ruins. P. 65.
ROKEBY HALL, seat of Sir John S. Robinson, Bart.; and				
BARMEATH, seat of Lord Bellew.				
		Line enters C. Louth.		

FROM DUBLIN TO BELFAST, &c.—*Continued*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	70¾	**Dunleer.**	41½	
	69¼	Br. cr. river Dee.	43	
CASTLE BELLINGHAM DEMESNE, seat of Sir Alan E. Bellingham, Bart. Contains some magnificentyew-trees	64½	**Castle Bellingham.** The village, about two miles distant, is famous for its ale.	47¾	
	64¼	Br. cr. river Glyde.	48	
	60½	Br. cr. river Fane.	52	
DUNDALK BAY.	58½	**Dundalk.** Edward Bruce was crowned king of Ireland in Dundalk. He died near the town in battle with the English in 1318. P. 342.	54¾	Branch to Ennis-killen, 60 m. distant.
	56¾	Br. cr. river Kilcurry.	55½	The line passes over Antrim hills here.
	54¼	**Mount Pleasant and Jonesboro'.**	58	
NEWRY, 3 m. P. 343. Line from Newry to Warrenpoint, 6½ m. P. 346. Thence to Rosstrevor, 2½ m. P. 346.	41	**Newry.** (Main Line Station.)	71¼	
	37¾	**Goragh Wood.** The railway to Newry branches off here.	74½	Extensive limestone quarries.
	34¾	**Poyntzpass,** Otherwise called Fenwick's - pass. "At this and *Scarvagh Pass* was the first assembly of the English army in 1688."	77½	
		Scarva Junction.		Branch to Banbridge, 7 miles. A thriving town, with numerous linen manufactories.

FROM DUBLIN TO BELFAST, &c.—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM LONDON.
☞ GILFORD, 2 m. distant. A town on the river Bann, in the County Down. The rising ground in the neighbourhood is well planted. The linen trade is carried on extensively here. The chalybeate spa of Gilford was formerly much frequented.	29½	**Gilford and Tanderagee.**	82¾	TANDERAGEE, 1 ☞ m. distant. TANDERAGEE CASTLE, the seat of the Duke of Manchester.
☞ DROMORE, 14½ m. distant The residence of the bishops of Dromore, until the see was united to Down and Connor There are no remains of the ancient cathedral, and the present church has no pretensions to particular notice except as having been built by Jeremy Taylor when bishop of Down.	25¼	**Portadown Junction.** Pleasantly situated on the river Bann. The canal from Newry falls into the Bann within a mile of the town. P. 346.	87	Branch to ARMAGH, 10½ m (p.), to MONAGHAN, 27 m., and CLONES. ☞ Branch to DUNGANNON, 15 m., the largest town in Tyrone, and formerly the chief seat of the O'Neils, kings of Ulster. It gives title of Viscount to the family of Trevor. ☞
☞ LURGAN, ½ m distant. A flourishing town engaged in the linen manufacture, about two miles from *Lough Neagh.*	19¾	**Lurgan.** Page 344. Br. cr. Lagan Canal.	93	CHARLESTOWN, 8¼ m. distant. ☞ LOUGH NEAGH.
HILLSBOROUGH, 4 m.	13¾	**Moira.**	98½	
	7¼	**Lisburn.** Manufacturing town. Gives title to family of Vaughan.	105	GLENAVY, 9 m. distant. A small town on the eastern side of Lough Neagh. ☞
	4	**Dunmurry.**	108¼	
	2¼	**Balmoral.**	110	
VICTORIA STREET.	0	**Belfast.** **Ulster Railway Terminus.**	112¼	GLENGALL STREET.


BELFAST.
Northern Counties Railway Station
Abercorn Basin
Victoria Channel
Victoria Street
Queens Island
Timber Ponds
Mills Water
Flax Spg
Peoples Park
Blackstaff River
Blackstaff Road
Fever Hosp.
County Down, Holywood & Bangor Rail.
Station
Queens Bridge
Queens Quay
Donegall Quay
Donegall Place
Donegall Square
High Street
Bridge Street
Castle Place
Royal Avenue
Arthur Street
Victoria Place
Chichester St.
Corporation St.
Ann Street
Waring Street
Hill Street
Bedford St.
Howard St.
Queen St.
Great Northern Rail. Stat.
Linen Hall
Exchange
Custom House
Police Office
Post Office
Bank
Museum
Library
Theatre
Union Hall
Commercial Buildings
Commercial Rooms
Linen Factory
Cotton Factory
Timber Yard
Gas Works
Pond
Brewery
Distillery
Foundry
Corn Mill
Water Tower
Reservoir
Tunnel
Bridge
Ferry
Quay
Wharf
Slip
Dock
Basin
Church
Chapel
Methodist Chapel
Presbyterian Church
Roman Catholic Chapel
Independent Chapel
Parsonage
Convent
Infirmary
Workhouse
Barracks
Gaol
County Gaol
Union Workhouse
Lunatic Asylum
Fever Hospital
Dispensary
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Convent
Infirmary
Workhouse
Barracks
Gaol
County Gaol
Union Workhouse
Lunatic Asylum
Fever Hospital
Dispensary
Model School
Academical Institution
Public Library
Public Offices
Assembly Rooms
Theatre
Museum
Linen Hall
Exchange
Custom House
Police Office
Post Office
Bank

BELFAST.

HOTELS.—**Imperial**, Donegall Place. **Royal**, Donegall Place. **Prince of Wales**, Victoria Street. **Commercial**, Commercial Buildings. **Queen's** York Street. **Victoria**, Waring Street. **Eglinton and Winton**, High Street. **Linen Hall**, Donegall Square.

CARS, HACKNEY COACHES, ETC.

I.—TWO-WHEELED CARRIAGES DRAWN BY ONE HORSE.

By distance.		*By time.*	
For any distance not exceeding one mile - -	0s. 6d.	For the first hour or part of an hour - - -	1s. 0d.
For every additional half mile - - - - -	0s. 3d.	For every additional half hour - . - - -	0s. 6d.

If engaged by the day, 10s.

II.—FOUR-WHEELED CARRIAGES WITH ONE HORSE.

By distance.		*By time.*	
For any distance not exceeding one mile - -	0s. 8d.	For the first hour or part of an hour - - -	1s. 4d.
For every additional half mile - - - - -	0s. 4d.	For every additional half hour - - - . -	0s. 8d.

If engaged by the day, 12s. 6d.

III.—TWO HORSE CARRIAGES.

By distance.		*By time.*	
For any distance not exceeding one mile - -	1s. 0d.	For the first hour or part of an hour - - -	1s. 8d.
For every additional half mile - - - - -	0s. 6d.	For every additional half hour - - .	0s. 8d.

If engaged by the day, 13s. 6d.

Luggage not exceeding 112 *lbs. allowed free.*

The Tramway Cars run every few minutes between Albert Memorial and Botanic Gardens, and Albert Memorial and Northern Counties Railway—fare 2d.

Omnibuses ply between Commercial Buildings and Northern Counties Railway, York Street. For every train—fare 2d

Between Bank Buildings and Mount Pottinger and Sydenham, at frequent intervals daily—fares 2d., 3d., and 4d.

Between Bank Buildings and Fort-William Park, at frequent intervals daily—fares 3d. and 4d.

Few towns have progressed in importance so rapidly as Belfast. In the course of fifty years the population has increased nearly fivefold. In 1821 the inhabitants numbered only 37,000, while in 1851 they increased to 100,301 and in 1871 to 174,394.

The city stands upon the property of the Marquis

of Donegal, and it is said that, but for long leases granted by the former proprietor, the income of that nobleman from the town alone would amount to £300,000, while all this is from what James I. presented to Sir Arthur Chichester as an insignificant village. The town of Belfast is conveniently situated on the river Lagan, just before it flows into the elongated bay known as Belfast Lough. The port is only 130 miles from Glasgow, and 156 from Liverpool. It has a good trade with both of these ports, especially in linen goods and farm produce. The more valuable part of the exports, however, are linen goods, of which mention will be made at a future page. The Irish name of Belfast is expressive of the situation of the town—*Beal na farsad*, signifying the "mouth of the ford." The harbour, originally a creek of the river Lagan, has now become one of the finest in the United Kingdom. The bay is well sheltered from north and west winds by a number of hills in the vicinity. It affords a safe anchorage, although it is not without sand-banks. "Prior to 1839, large vessels had to lie in the pool or basin of Garmoyle, four miles from the town; but in 1840 a new cut was formed, having nine feet water at low tides, which has proved a great convenience to the steamers and other vessels frequenting the port. The effect of this improvement is a great addition to the tonnage, it having increased from 445,537 tons in 1845, to 650,938 tons in 1851, and to 1,225,000 tons in 1870. Vessels drawing 16 feet water can now come up in neap tides, and those drawing 18 or 20 feet in spring tides. The management of the port, and all matters connected with traffic by sea, are under the charge of the Harbour Commissioners, established by statute in 1831, and elected by the rate-payers. The recent improvements have been of very great extent, having cost £250,000 raised in local loans on the security of the harbour dues."

"The quays extend in a continuous line from the Queen's Bridge for about a mile. There are two docks—Prince's and the Clarendon—which are reserved for foreign shipping, to which have been added the Abercorn Basin and the Hamilton Graving Dock, which were formally opened by the Lord

Lieutenant of Ireland on the 2d of October 1867. There is also a new floating dock with entrance gates 60 feet wide, and which, at high water of ordinary tides, has a depth of 22 feet over the sill; also a tidal dock and entrance basin. The new docks—exclusive of the Hamilton Graving Dock, which is 450 feet long, and capable of admitting the largest class of vessels—add 25 acres of water area, and upwards of a mile of quayage to the shipping accommodation of the port. A pair of masting shears, capable of lifting a weight of 50 tons, and masting the largest vessels afloat, has been erected at the Abercorn Basin."

"The offices of the Harbour Commissioners are contained in a superb edifice, in the Italian style, finished in 1854, from the designs of George Smith, Esq., C.E., entirely constructed of cut stone, with an elegant clock-tower. It stands on a well-selected site, the principal front facing Clarendon Dock." "On the Queen's Island is an iron ship-building yard, employing upwards of 2,000 hands, from which have been launched some of the finest steamers and sailing ships afloat. This yard has been placed on the Admiralty list as suitable for building for the Royal Navy. A gun-vessel of 500 tons was constructed here in 1867 for the Fleet; and four iron steamers were launched in 1871, with an aggregate tonnage of 16,000 tons." "The burgh returns two members of Parliament; constituency in 1873, 15,010. It is governed by a corporation elected by the rate-payers of the five wards—St. Anne's, Dock, Smithfield, St. George's, and Cromac—each ward returning two aldermen and six Councillors."*

The general appearance of the town is that of a clean, thrifty, business place, with some of the trade and manufacture of Manchester and Glasgow, but without the smoke or dirt of either. The buildings are good, and many of the streets very regular and wide, especially towards the exterior of the town.

Belfast cannot claim the same high antiquity as Dublin or even Drogheda, having been actually unheard of before the twelfth century, unless as a piece of country without interest, or even inhabitants. Henry II., though not possessing a foot of territory within it, granted the whole province of Ulster to his follower De Courcy, who lost no time in endeavouring to secure the possessions bestowed on him. The fishermen's hovels, which had formerly been the only representatives of a town, gave way in process of time to stone-built houses—in fact an embryo city. Edward Bruce did not lose sight of Belfast in his way south, but completely sacked it. Shortly after the death of Bruce, the Earl of Ulster was murdered by some of his own family, and the Irish once more held out against English aggression, rebuilt the castle of Belfast, and held it for two centuries. The most important era in the history of Belfast is that of its presentation to Sir A. Chichester, the ancestor of the present Marquis of Donegal, in 1612. A year later the burgh was incorporated. From this period the commercial spirit of the inhabitants seems to have been fostered, though it was not for many years

* Thom's Almanack.

that it assumed a very striking attitude. It is worthy of notice that, notwithstanding the early spread of Presbyterianism in the county of Antrim, and especially in the town of Belfast, great indignation was expressed by the inhabitants at the execution of Charles I. Milton, who, though a great man, could not afford to be charitable, spoke very disrespectfully of them for this liberality of spirit, styling them "blockish Presbyters," and "unhallowed priestlings." In 1660 the town, as we learn by a plan bearing that date, contained but six streets. "Perhaps the most remarkable fact in the industrial history of Belfast is, that no printing press was ever brought into the city before the year 1696. In barbarous Russia, therefore, printing was used at an earlier date than in this commercial town. Yet Belfast was the town where the first Bible ever printed in Ireland was published (printed by Messrs. Blow and Neill in 1794), and where the oldest Irish periodical, the 'Weekly Magazine,' was originally established."*

There are now numerous newspapers published in Belfast. The first established was "The Belfast News Letter," begun in 1737, now a daily paper; besides it there are "The Northern Whig," "The Ulster Examiner," "The Ulster Echo," "The Morning News," and "The Evening Telegraph," which are all daily papers; "The Linen Trade Circular," "Mercantile Journal," etc., issued weekly.

We do not offer any detailed walks through the city, but select the more interesting features, and by reference to the plan the descriptions will be readily found.

THE COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS, situated opposite the end of Donegal Street, were built by a company in 1820 at a cost of £20,000. The pile contains a large and handsome reading-room, well supplied with newspapers. A considerable portion of the building is let off as a hotel. In the commercial buildings was the office of Ireland's regenerator, "the Royal Society for the promotion and improvement of the growth of flax in Ireland." (It is not too much to say that never has any society done so much for the civilisation of a country as this has for Ireland.) As we will have occasion to refer in another place to the linen trade of Ireland, we will only call attention at present to the increased growth of flax in Ireland since the establishment of this society, and the benefits likely to accrue to the country from this addition to her national resources. The society

* Kohl's Ireland.

had an annual grant from Government of £1000, and did not confine its operations to Ulster, but had a staff of instructors distributed over the country. The quantity of flax cultivated in Ireland has been generally on the increase of late years. In 1847 there were 58,312 acres sown, each acre yielding about 5 cwt. of scutched fibre, altogether worth £656,100. In 1852 the value of the crop had increased by nearly a million sterling, while in 1870 the estimated value of the flax grown was two millions. The amount of money thus spread in the country must have its effect in producing happy changes in the social condition of the people, especially seeing that a considerable portion of it must be paid for labour. At the annual meeting of the society for 1853, the chairman, the Earl of Erne, stated that "he held in his hand a return which he had procured from a friend of his, and he found, by referring to it, that on the produce of an acre of ground under flax, a day's labour of sixty-four females and fifty-three males, or one hundred and seventeen persons in all, is employed on it from the time it is pulled to the time that it goes to the mill. From a return made to the Government, he found that 175,000 acres were under flax this year; and that, on the estimate he had just made, it would appear that this breadth of flax would give a year's employment to 56,000 persons, the wages of whom would be about a million of pounds sterling. There was no one crop which could be said to afford an amount of employment at all like that: and it should be borne in mind that this calculation was made on the supposition of the scutch mill being used; but, if they were to use the hand-scutching system, they would have a great many more persons employed."

The same nobleman, speaking of the value of the crop to the farmer, remarked that "the crop was a paying one, and he could say, that on his own property, in the County Donegal, the people always preferred the flax crop. They sometimes got £15 for the flax on foot, and it was considered that, taking the seed at twenty bushels, and the price at 5s. or 6s., the owners have a return of upwards of

£20 for an acre of flax, without any trouble further than sowing it." With regard to the exports, we learn from the report presented by the able secretary Mr. Macadam, that flax and tow are on the increase.

The report also states, that "it is most gratifying to observe that since 1850 the export from Ireland of the raw material has increased from 3166 tons to 9004 tons, notwithstanding the very large additions during that period to the Irish flax-spinning trade, and the consequent increase of home consumption. There can be little doubt that, as the growth of this crop continues to extend in Ireland, the export of its fibre will also increase, not only for the supply of English and Scotch spinners, but also for those of the Continent."

THE BELFAST BANK is at the corner of Waring and Donegal Streets, directly opposite the Commercial Buildings. The entrance is in Roman Doric; the windows are guarded by Corinthian columns; a fine cornice supports the parapet. Notwithstanding the mixture of Doric and Corinthian, the exterior presents an elegant appearance. The cash office is very spacious, and has been compared to that in the Bank of Ireland, Dublin. It is sixty feet in length, by about thirty wide, and thirty-six in height. On the site of the present building formerly stood a plain inelegant structure known as the "Old Exchange," erected in 1769 by the Earl of Donegal at a cost of £4000.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rosemary Street, is the handsomest church belonging to that denomination in Belfast. A flight of twenty steps leads to a handsome portico, composed of ten Doric columns, over which rises an elaborate balustrade. The internal decorations are quite in keeping with the exterior of the church, which cost £10,000. In Belfast there are twenty-eight congregations of Presbyterians, eighteen of Episcopalians, five of Catholics, and three of Unitarians. The Presbyterian Church of Ireland, founded in the year 1642, was planned on the model of the Scotch Presbyterian Church. Many years ago, however, a division took place in the body, in consequence of a re-

solution of the majority to compel all their ministers to sign the Westminster Confession of Faith. The minority who seceded are known as Remonstrants. In the census of 1871, Belfast showed a large preponderance of Protestants—the Protestant population being 118,868, while the Catholics numbered only 55,502. Of the former 60,811 were Presbyterians.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK, in Hercules Place, erected in 1869, is a very handsome structure in the Venetian style of architecture, built of white Cookstown stone, and erected at a cost of £18,000.

THE NEW THEATRE ROYAL, Arthur Street, which was opened in 1871, has a very elegant front. Nearly opposite the Theatre is the Masonic Hall, erected in 1870.

THE ULSTER BANK, in Waring Street, is one of the handsomest buildings in the city. It is built of polished red sandstone, and has an attractive front, supported by twelve Doric columns below, and sixteen above, surmounted by a pediment, in the tympanum of which are the arms of Ireland and Ulster. The interior is fitted with a dome, whose windows contain stained-glass portraits of several eminent men. This building forms the head office of the Company, which has a capital of £1,000,000, and does a large business in Belfast.

THE NEW CUSTOM HOUSE, POST OFFICE, etc.—This fine structure is one of the largest in Belfast, and occupies an area obtained by extensive clearances and improvements, between the lower extremity of High Street and Albert Square. The building was commenced towards the close of 1854, and finished in 1857. It is constructed entirely of the finest Glasgow stone, and the style of architecture is Italian, or Palladian. The edifice occupies three sides of a quadrangle, with a large court-yard inside, approached by a flight of steps on the fourth side. It affords ample accomodation for various public services, including under the same roof a Custom House, a Post Office, an Inland Revenue Office, a Stamp Office, and an office for the Board of Local Marine. The principal front faces the river, and

the main portion of this part of the edifice is used as the Custom House. The side, or wings facing High Street, includes the Post Office and the Local Marine Office. In the opposite wing are the Inland Revenue Office and Stamp Office. The space devoted to the business of the Custom House is much larger in proportion to that required by the other offices, and it is in this department that the principal room of the building is placed—namely the "Long Room," which is 70 feet in length by 30 in width, and 25 in height. In the spandrils of the arches of the grand staircase are four sculptured figures, designed by Samuel Lynn, Esq., of London, and executed by Messrs. Fitzpatrick of Belfast, representing Manufacture, Peace, Commerce, and Industry. The tympanum of the pediment is filled with an emblematic design of Britannia, supported on one side by Neptune, and the other by Mercury.

THE NORTHERN BANK, in High Street, is a handsome square building, with a large telling-room, opposite the ALBERT MEMORIAL clock-tower. This very elegant structure is a conspicuous object in the town, rising 147 feet in height and terminating in a handsome bell-turret spire. The dials of the clock are 10 feet in diameter. A statue of the Prince occupies a niche in the shaft of the tower.

ST. ANN'S PARISH CHURCH, in Donegal Street, is a good building. It was erected by the Marquis of Donegal in 1776. The building is striking on account of the admixture of its architecture. The portico is in the Doric style, the tower in the Ionic, and the cupola Corinthian.

THE HARBOUR OFFICE, at the head of Clarendon Dock, is an imposing edifice, built of the finest Glasgow stone

THE FLAX MILLS AND LINEN WAREHOUSES, especially those in Donegal Square, will naturally attract the visitor's attention. The Mills are situated in all parts of the town, and ready access can be obtained to most of them. That of the York Street Spinning Company, in Henry Street, at the north of the town, is one of the most extensive in the kingdom. The interminable hum of myriads of spindles, and the subdued sound of the machinery, together with the

light and airy appearance of the rooms, and quiet and orderly behaviour of the hands employed, appear at first sight to be entirely a new feature in Ireland.

In Ireland we find the first spinning factory was established in 1806, and consisted of only 212 spindles, adapted for canvas yarns. The Linen Board, by a bounty of 30s. per spindle, succeeded in causing the establishment of several others, which in 1809, in the aggregate, contained 6369 spindles. In 1815 there were in Ulster five mills, the largest having 1204, and the smallest 300 spindles; in Leinster two mills, and in Munster, seven, only one of which was in full operation, owing to the depression of trade at that period. In 1841 we find that there were forty-one mills, containing 280,000 spindles; in 1850 the number had increased to seventy-three mills, with 339,00 spindles; and in 1852 there were not less than eighty-one mills, having about 500,000 spindles in operation, representing an amount of capital of between three and four millions sterling. The number of factories has now increased to about 160, employing about 60,000 persons. The York Street Spinning Company, formerly the firm of Mulhollands, employs nearly 3000 hands, and has generally £100,000 worth of flax in the course of manipulation.

THE ARTILLERY BARRACK is a commodious pile in North Queen Street, not far from

THE INFANTRY BARRACK. Either of these establishments may be visited by the curious in military affairs, but they present little attraction for the majority of visitors.

THE BELFAST CHARITABLE SOCIETY'S HOUSE, stands at a short distance from the Barracks, and fronts Donegal Street. It was erected in 1774 for the reception of aged and infirm persons and poor children, and is supported by annual subscriptions, bequests, and donations. The spire of this building is a conspicuous object from many parts of the town. In Carlisle Circus, near the Charitable Society's House, is St. Enoch's Presbyterian Church, erected in 1872. This church will seat fully 2300 people. It is built in the French Gothic style, and presents an imposing appearance. A prominent feature in the building is the spire, which rises to a height of 125 feet.

TRINITY CHURCH is not a great way from the Charitable Society's House. It is a moderately sized building, with a handsome square tower, terminated with an octagonal spire. Its erection is due to the liberality of William Wil-

son, Esq., and his sister. Well-executed sculpture ornaments all the details of the building. It was erected in 1843.

THE GAOL, built of red stone, is a new building on the Crumlin Road, at the north-west of the town, having been opened so recently as 1846. Carrickfergus was until a few years since the county town, and formerly contained the County Gaol. The present structure is large and commodious, being capable of containing so many as three hundred prisoners. Extensive yards are attached to the prison.

THE COURT-HOUSE is also a new building, and is right opposite the gaol. It was opened in 1850. In front is a handsome hexastyle portico, composed of Corinthian columns. The tympanum of the pediment contains the royal arms. On the apex of the pediment is an emblematical figure of Justice, from the chisel of Kirke of Dublin. The internal arrangements are admirable. The public hall, in which candidates for the city's suffrage address the electors, is a noble apartment. The lower portion is built in the Doric style, while the upper portion exhibits the foliated Corinthian. The hall is about thirty-five feet in height by forty-seven wide each way. The court-rooms are well arranged, adequate space being allowed for the accommodation of the public.

ST. PATRICK'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL is a very plain edifice at the northern end of Donegal Street.

ROYAL ACADEMICAL INSTITUTION, AND GOVERNMENT SCHOOL OF ART.—In the centre of a large square, not far from the Ulster Railway terminus, stands the old College, a large pile of buildings occupied as such before the founding of Queen's College, but now only used as the home of the Royal Academical Institution and the Government School of Art. The building is plain, but respectable in appearance. It was erected in 1800. The School of Art was re-opened in 1870, after having been closed for nearly seventeen years. The Statue Gallery and Lecture Rooms are replete with everything calculated to promote the efficiency of the School. The academical classes are English, writing, mathematics, classics, French, and drawing.

CHRIST CHURCH is also within the square. It faces the north, with an Ionic colonnade. It is calculated to accommodate 1600 sitters, and was erected at a cost of £5000. Of this sum we are told that £3000 was raised by voluntary subscription.

On the east side of College Square is a well-executed bronze statue by M'Dowell, of the late Earl of Belfast, who died in 1853, aged 26. It is on a graceful pedestal, which bears a suitable inscription.

BELFAST MUSEUM.—This building is on the north side of College Square. It is built after classic models, and displays much good taste in the execution of the design. The internal arrangements of the museum are good, and highly creditable to the enterprise of the shareholders. There is a very rich collection of Irish antiquities, a tolerable geological collection, and a series of ornithological specimens. The remarks of Mr. Kohl on the museum are not only just but generous.

"The museum of Belfast," he writes, "contains many interesting Irish antiquities found in the neighbourhood, and also many natural curiosities; but the traveller seeks in vain for what he must most desire and expect in this place—I mean a complete, well-arranged, satisfactory, and instructive collection of geological and mineralogical specimens, illustrative of the Giant's Causeway and the other interesting volcanic formations, which render the whole northern coast of Ireland so remarkable. Every provincial museum has its own particular task to fulfil, since each is generally particularly qualified by its geographical position to promote the investigation of some one important branch of natural history." "Some specimens," he adds, "of this coast are indeed found in the Belfast museums; but in vain we ask after a complete collection of all the volcanic materials of which the northern coast consists, or for an arrangement of them in the natural order in which they are found, or for a correct model in wood or plaster of the Giant's Causeway, or of the whole northern coast, none of which ought to be wanting in a place like Belfast."

The building was erected in 1830. A little way from College Square, at the end of Howard Street, is another

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Fisherwick Place.—This place of worship was opened in 1827 by the highly gifted Chalmers. It is a chaste structure capable of seating 1700. The prevailing style is Ionic. The pillars of the doorway are especially beautiful.

ST. MALACHY'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL was opened in 1844. It may appear strange that this chapel should be built in the Tudor style, yet such is the case. The internal arrangements, too, are not the same as in other chapels belonging to this denomination. The plan is certainly cruciform, but the altar is placed at the side. There is a splendid tablet of marble in the chancel to the memory of Captain Griffiths, who left £5000 for the chapel.

THE LINEN HALL, occupying the centre of Donegall Square, is a good building, erected in 1715 at a cost of £10,000. The site was kindly granted by the then Earl of Donegal. The building consists of brick, is quadrangular, and two storeys in height. Surrounding the hall are well planted grounds. The linen trade being almost exclusively sustained by Ulster, it was found inconvenient to have the business conducted by agents in Dublin, in consequence of which the Linen Hall arose. It would seem strange that one of the most illiberal pieces of policy ever practised by England to Ireland was that which gave the first decided impulse to the linen trade. "In 1698, both Houses of Parliament addressed his Majesty (William III.), representing that the progress of the woollen manufacture of Ireland was such as to predjudice that of this country, and that it would be for the public advantage, were the former discouraged, and the linen manufacture established in its stead. His Majesty replied, 'I shall do all that in me lies to *discourage the woollen manufacture in Ireland*, and encourage the linen manufacture, and to promote the trade of England.'" * The introduction of machinery for washing, etc., in 1725, and the more recent improvements in bleaching, have given a wonderful impetus to the trade. "A good deal of the Belfast linen is still woven at handlooms in the cottages of the peasantry, but power-loom weaving, or that of machinery, is more and more trenching on their domains." †

* MacCulloch's Dictionary of Commerce. † Kohl's Ireland.

ULSTER HALL, in Bedford-street, was erected in 1862 as a concert-room and a hall for public meetings. It has a portico, supported by six Corinthian columns, for the reception of carriages. The hall, which is seated with chairs for 3000 people, contains a powerful organ, and is fitted up with all the modern improvements.

THE MUSIC HALL, in Arthur Street, is an attractive building in the Doric style of architecture. It was erected in 1839. Parties complain of the heavy appearance of the building, but it ought to be remembered that Grecian Doric structures must necessarily have a solid aspect.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, in High Street, was erected on the site of a church of much older date, which had been removed in 1774. This older edifice, once known as the Corporation Church, was raised on the ruins of an old baronial hall. The portico is very chaste. Six elegant columns and four pilasters support a fine pediment, in the tympanum of which are the arms of the sees of Belfast and Down and Connor, in alto-relievo. When the Earl of Bristol held the see of Derry, this portico graced a splendid palace built by him on the shores of Lough Beg. At his death, the Bishop of Down and Connor, Dr. Alexander, purchased and presented it to St. George's Church.

QUEEN'S BRIDGE spans the river not far from the terminus of the County Down Railway. It occupies the place of "the Great Bridge of Belfast," which was founded in 1682, and considerably damaged in 1689 by Schomberg's cannon passing over it. The old Bridge consisted of twenty-one arches, one-third of which fell in 1692. The present erection, opened in 1841, well deserves notice; it is not only elegant in appearance, but substantial and commodious. There are five arches of fifty feet span each. The roadway is good and perfectly level, the width being forty feet.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE is gained by the Botanic Garden Road and Albion Place. It is a handsome brick building pointed with stone. The tower, which rises to a height of 100 feet is a continuation of the chief doorway. The

entire length of the building is 600 feet; it consists of a centre of 300 feet, and two wings, each 150 feet. The halls, lecture rooms, museums, and other apartments, are spacious and well lighted. The architecture is in the Perpendicular style, and has a fine rich appearance, owing to the judicious arrangement of bright red brick and polished stone. The college was opened in 1849—the president, Dr. Henry, delivering the inaugural address. In the first session there were 175 students in Queen's College, Belfast—a number exceeding the sum of Cork and Galway added together. The same rules as to scholarships and other matters in the regulation of the internal arrangements are common to the three colleges. On the opening of the Queen's College, the old college was closed, and it is interesting to know that some of the chairs in the former were filled up by professors from the latter.

THE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE is an elegant structure, occupying a site at the extremity of University Square, and facing the Botanic Road. It was opened by Dr. Merle D'Aubigné in 1853, for the instruction of the theological students of the General Assembly. It is presided over by the President and the other members of the Assembly's Theological Faculty, who, previous to the passing of the Irish Church Bill, were endowed by the Government with salaries of £250 a year each. The Institution was wholly erected by the voluntary contributions of the Presbyterian body, in accordance with the Assembly's resolutions agreed to at Cookstown in 1844, and its management is entirely under the Assembly's control.

THE METHODIST COLLEGE, which was opened in 1868, stands on a rising ground nearly opposite the Botanic Gardens. It was erected at a cost of £25,000. It comprises a longitudinal range of buildings with two projecting wings, and in architectural design and appearance will bear favourable comparison with any of the public edifices in Belfast. This institution affords a theological training to candidates for the Ministry in the Wesleyan Church; and

there is also a collegiate department in which Wesleyan students attending the Queen's College, can be provided with chambers, as well as a department embracing a boarding and day seminary conducted under competent masters.

THE MODEL SCHOOL was erected by the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland, as one of their district model schools in Belfast, in a large area of unoccupied space on the Falls Road, opposite Ardmoulin Place. The structure was completed and opened in May 1857, and is of large dimensions. Its style of architecture is the Elizabethan, and the material is the fine red brick manufactured in the neighbourhood, the dressings of the windows, etc., being in the best Caen stone. The principal façade is 127 feet in length, and the length of the sides, or flanks, is 117 feet. There are also many National Schools in the town and neighbourhood of Belast, besides schools under the patronage of the Church Education Society.

THE BOTANIC GARDEN is a little way beyond the College. The principal conservatory is of iron, with arched roof; the appearance is light and airy; while the material employed and the design give a solidity which could never be suspected by the cursory observer. Here will be found the cypress and the arbutus growing in the open air, although the latter is not indigenous to the north of Ireland. The garden also contains a fine collection of the heaths found in the Irish bogs, among which are many large and fine specimens. It is the property of a number of shareholders, who annually elect twenty-one proprietors to manage the affairs of the society. The price of admission is 6d.

THE PEOPLE'S PARK, Ormean Road, which was purchased by the Corporation in 1870, for the benefit of the inhabitants, is a very extensive piece of ground, well covered with fine trees, and is laid out with much taste. The admission is free.

THE HOSPITAL of the Deaf, Dumb, and Blind, on the

Dublin Road, is also at the south end of the town. The building is 220 feet wide. It is two storeys high, and in the Elizabethan style. It was opened for the reception of inmates in 1845.

Many other objects in the city might be pointed out as worth the tourist's notice, such as the new Presbyterian Church, Fitzroy Avenue; St. James's Church, and Duncairn Church, Antrim Road; St. Thomas's Church, Lisburn Road; Elmwood Church, Botanic Road, and other chapels, the quays, the railway termini, and the handsome streets, but such an enumeration would lead too much into detail, and tend to confuse the reader. If the stranger wishes, however, to gain a bird's-eye view of the city and its environs, he should pay a visit to

CAVE HILL, about three miles north of the town, rising 1140 feet above the sea level. It is chiefly interesting on account of its geological structure, being composed of limestone and basalt, the latter superimposed on the former. The view of Belfast Lough from Cave Hill, so called from three caves in it, is exceedingly fine, commanding the whole of Belfast Lough, the greater part of the County Down, and in clear weather the coast of Scotland. At its base is MacGill House. An agreeable drive may be taken to the hill by following the Carrickfergus turnpike to the cross road to the left, and returning by Clifton Hill. Another delightful drive is to the

GIANT'S RING, situated about four miles from Belfast, in the neighbourhood of Ballylesson. The scenery is very charming, and the Giant's Ring is one of the most interesting works of antiquity to be found in Ireland, and one which no tourist should omit to visit. It consists of an enormous circle, more than one-third of a mile in circumference. This vast ring is enclosed by an immense mound of earth about 80 feet broad and of so great a height that a person standing inside can see only the enclosure and the sky. Near the centre of the circle stands a large cromlech or stone altar.

EXCURSIONS FROM BELFAST.

Where there are so many objects of interest around a city as there are here, it is difficult to lay down any set routes without either omitting some places or burdening the description.

The only plan we can adopt in this case is to classify the various places under three main routes, arranging them alphabetically as follows :—

1. Belfast to Dundalk, page 340.

By Ulster Railway, Victoria Street Station.

	Page		Page		Page
Armagh . .	340	Hillsborough .	343	Portadown . .	346
Carlingford . .	341	Lisburn . .	343	Rosstrevor . .	346
Dundalk . .	342	Lurgan . .	344	Warrenpoint .	346
		Newry . . .	344		

2. Belfast to Donaghadee and Newcastle, page 348.

By Bangor and County Down Railways, from Queen's Bridge Station.

	Page		Page		Page
Ardglass . .	349	Castle Wellan .	350	Grey Abbey .	354
Ballinahinch .	349	Donaghadee .	351	Killyleagh . .	355
Bangor and Holywood . .	349	Downpatrick .	352	Mourne Mountains	359
Bryansford . .	358	Dundrum . .	353	Newcastle . .	356
				Newtown-Ards .	364

3. Belfast to the Giant's Causeway, page 365.

By Northern Counties Railway—station, end of York Street

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Antrim . .	369	Coleraine . .	374	Portstewart .	374
Ballymena . .	373	Dunluce Castle .	375	Randalstown .	373
Bushmills . .	377	Giant's Causeway	378	Shane's Castle .	371
Carrickfergus .	366	Greencastle . .	366	Templepatrick .	368
Castlerock . .	374	Lough Neagh .	369	White Abbey .	366
Cave Hill . .	338	Portrush . .	375	White Rocks .	375

By the Coast Road *vid* Larne and Glenarm. See page 387.

BELFAST TO DUNDALK.

PLACES OF INTEREST IN ALPHABETICAL ARRANGEMENT.

Armagh.	Hillsborough.	Portadown.
Carlingford.	Lisburn.	Rosstrevor.
Dundalk.	Lurgan.	Warrenpoint.
	Newry.	

ARMAGH (Beresford Arms Hotel), 36 m. from Belfast the county town, was formerly a celebrated city. Its name, Ard-Macha, "the Hill of Macha," is derived from one of three heroines so called in old Irish stories. One of these (the most probable) "founded the palace of Emania, three centuries before the Christian era, and was the only queen who ever wielded the sceptre of Ireland!" She was killed in battle, and buried here. "An elliptical entrenchment, called the *Navan Fort*," about two miles west of the city, encloses a space of about twelve acres, and represents a regal abode of extreme antiquity.

St. Patrick came to preach the gospel in Ireland about the year 432; and about twenty-five years after, he founded the church of Armagh.

The earliest church built here was probably only constructed with wattles and clay, but in 1268 the Primate O'Scannail commenced, on its site, the "Tempull Mor," or "Great Church." It was burned, however, by Shane O'Neill, towards the close of the 16th century, and repaired by Primate Hampton, about 1620: again burned by Sir Phelim O'Neill in 1642, and continued in a ruinous state till Primate Margetson restored it about 1675. The expression of Harris (Ware's *Bishops*), "the *rebuilding* this at his own expense," etc., has led some writers to suppose that the present building is a comparatively new structure. But, in fact, the Cathedral of Armagh is the shell of the old church erected about 1270, restored from ruin and strengthened, but having all its ancient architectural features either retained or reproduced. It was thus restored about

twenty-five years ago, by the late venerable Primate. The cost of restoration is supposed to have been £32,000, of which £23,000 was given by his Grace himself. Armagh is one of the metropolitan sees of Ireland ; Dublin being the other ; but the Archbishop of Armagh is Primate of *all* Ireland. There is a second church in Armagh, St. Mark's ; and a very handsome Catholic Cathedral, besides three Presbyterian Churches, and places of worship for Independents, Methodists, etc.

The town of Armagh, viewed from whatever point, is one of great beauty. Built on a hill which rises in the midst of a vale, its apparent elevation being much increased by its ancient cathedral crowning the mass of houses, the effect produced is peculiarly pleasing. Nor does it lose anything on a closer inspection. The streets are actually flagged with marble, and the newer houses are built of the same material. The orderly appearance of the town, the pleasant walks in its neighbourhood, and the thrifty business-like aspect of the inhabitants, will interest the tourist, even if the historical associations have no charm for him. The city owes much of its claim to modern distinction to the munificence of Primate Robinson, Lord Rokeby, who held the see from 1765 to 1794.

The Observatory, beautifully situated on a hill to the north-east of the town, was built and endowed by Primate Robinson in 1789, and the Library, with about 13,000 volumes, is another of that Primate's foundations. There is also a Royal School, and all the buildings proper to a county town. Armagh returns one member to Parliament.

CARLINGFORD, on the south side of Carlingford Bay, is about 6 miles from Warrenpoint station, and has a fair hotel. The town is small, and chiefly famous for the oyster trade and deep-sea fishing in the vicinity. Carlingford Castle, attributed to King John, is a fine old ruin overlooking the water.

In the town also are the remains of two other ancient

buildings, on the walls of which are some very curious devices carved in the stone. One of these buildings is called the Hospital, and is attributed to the Knights of St. John. Outside the town there are also the ruins of a fine Abbey, which stand in a picturesque situation under the craggy mountain that overhangs the town.

DUNDALK (Arthur's Hotel), 58 m. from Belfast and about half way to Dublin, is situated upon a low flat expanse of marshy ground, at the head of the magnificent bay which bears its name, and consists of one long street intersected by several smaller ones. The chief public edifices are the old Parish Church, a handsome Roman Catholic chapel, Presbyterian and Methodist meeting-houses, the National Bank, and the Commercial Buildings—the latter containing a public hall. About one mile from the town is the Union Workhouse. The harbour has been improved of late years, so that vessels drawing 16 feet water can now come up to the quays, where the channel is about 150 feet in width. The rise of the tide at the bar is 16 feet, and at the bridge 7 feet. The trade at Dundalk is in a very flourishing condition; steamers sail for Liverpool, a distance of 153 miles, three times a week—fare, 10s. The town contains a distillery, two breweries, a flax mill, two flour mills, and a pin manufactory. It is an ancient town, and has been fortified, though now dismantled, as may be seen by the ruins of the walls. This was the last town in Ireland where a monarch was crowned and resided in royal splendour.

After the decisive victory of Bannockburn had placed Scottish independence beyond the grasp of England, the Irish, desirous to participate in the advantages of freedom, requested the Scots to come over to their assistance, at the same time offering the crown to Edward, brother of Robert Bruce. He landed with six thousand men, and being joined by the Ulster Irish, set about destroying the English settlers. Having stormed and taken Dundalk, he was crowned, and resided here for two years. In 1318, Bruce was killed on the hill of Foighard, near Dundalk, in an engagement with the English. "The armies met near Dundalk, and previously to the engagement, the prelate of Armagh went through the ranks of the English, inflaming their

valour by his exhortations, distributing his benedictions, and pronouncing his absolution on all who should perish in so good a cause. The shock of the encountering hosts was furious in the extreme, and the combat long maintained on both sides with desperate valour; but the Scots were at length discomfited, with dreadful carnage, and Edward Bruce finished on the field of battle his inglorious career, by the arm of a knight named Maupus, who had rushed for that purpose into the enemy's ranks, and fell by many wounds on the body of his antagonist."*

The town was held in 1649 by Monk for the king, and in 1689 for James II., but was taken without resistance by Schomberg. Dundalk demesne, the seat of Lord Roden, is open to visitors. The mansion is a turreted building of attractive appearance, and the grounds are well laid out. One avenue, half a mile in length, is completely canopied by the foliage. Half a day may also be very pleasantly spent in the neighbourhood of Dundalk, on the expansive bay. If a day can be spared, a boat may be taken to Riverstown, whence the tourist may walk across to Carlingford, and thence by boat cross Carlingford Bay to Rosstrevor.

HILLSBOROUGH (*Hotel:* Corporation Arms), 12 m. from Belfast and 4 m. south of Lisburn, on the Banbridge and Lisburn railway, is a small town, adjoining which are the demesne and residence of the Marquis of Downshire. There is a handsome church here, with a fine tower and spire, erected in 1774 by the first Marquis, then Earl of Hillsborough. In the park is an old castle, with square towers at the angles, standing on one side of a rectangular court-yard, with ramparts and towers; remarkable as being the resting-place of King William III. on his way to the Boyne.

LISBURN (Hertford Arms Hotel), 7½ m. from Belfast, formerly Lisnegarvey, a new town, burned down early in the last century and subsequently rebuilt, and consisting of one principal street and a large market-place. In the middle of this is a Market-House and Assembly-Room;

* Gordon's *History of Ireland.*

and on the east side is the entrance to the Parish Church, with a high and graceful spire. This church was, by letters patent of King Charles II., constituted the Cathedral of Down and Connor ; the Cathedral of Down being then ruinous, and that of Connor destroyed. In the church is a monument to the learned and estimable Jeremy Taylor, who held the see of Down, of Connor, and also of Dromore, from 1660 to 1667. A native of Cambridge, where his father had been a barber, he was put to college as a sizar, and became Fellow of All Saints' College, Oxford. He came to Ireland with Lord Conway, and after the Restoration was made bishop, and also vice-chancellor of the University of Dublin.

The church also contains a monument to the memory of Lieutenant Dobbs, who was killed off the Irish coast in an engagement with the pirate Paul Jones ; and another to that of the gallant Brigadier-General John Nicholson, who fell at the head of the column of attack on the walls of Delhi, in 1857.

Lisburn sends one member to Parliament. In the vicinity is found a stone similar in appearance and qualities to the celebrated lithographic oolite of Solenhofen. It appears, however, to be an altered chalk, and is rather brittle.

LURGAN, 20 m. from Belfast, is a very neat clean town in the north-east corner of the County Armagh. It gives the title of Baron to the family of Brownlow, whose beautiful demesne adjoining the town is open to visitors. The linen trade is carried on briskly in the town. A little way beyond Lurgan the railway crosses a small portion of the County Down, at Moira. The line at this point also skirts the corner of Lough Neagh, which will be more properly described hereafter.

NEWRY (Victoria Hotel), 44 m. from Belfast, is gained by a junction on the Drogheda Railway. The glimpse of the town obtained in passing is one which will not be

easily forgotten. Situated in the vale of the river Newry, with hills on either side, and within a few miles of the lovely bay of Carlingford, the streets rising tier above tier, the picturesque situation of the Old Church, and the tall chimneys and factories, give an appearance at once novel and interesting to the view. Upon nearer inspection, however, the town is found to be dull, and in general irregularly built, with some good shops and handsome buildings on the low ground along the river, and altogether much improved since the witty Dean Swift described the town as consisting of

> "High church, low steeple,
> Dirty streets, and proud people."

The older portion of the town is built upon the steep slope of the high ground upon the eastern side of the river, in the county of Down, and connected, by means of four stone bridges, with the smaller and more modern portion which is on the other side of the river, and in the county of Armagh. The port of Newry admits vessels of 1000 tons to Warrenpoint, 6½ miles below the town, where the large vessels remain, while those drawing not more than 15 feet of water can go up by the ship-canal to Newry. Steamers ply regularly thrice a week betwixt Newry and Liverpool, a distance of 153 miles—fare 10s. The rise of the town may be traced to the 16th century, when Sir Nicholas Bagnal, Marshall of Ireland, rebuilt it, erecting at the same time a church and castle. There is no doubt, however, of the existence of the town at a much earlier date, seeing that an abbey for Cistercian monks, of which nothing now remains, was founded in it in 1157, by Maurice MacLaughlin, king of Ireland. At the Dissolution, the powers and privileges enjoyed by the Lord Abbot were transferred to the temporal proprietor, Sir Nicholas Bagnal. The present owner of the lordship of Newry is the Earl of Kilmorey, who has power to grant marriage-licences, and all the plenary powers of the Ecclesiastical Courts. A granite obelisk stands at the east end of the town, erected to the late Trevor Corry by his fellow townsmen.

PORTADOWN, 25 m. from Belfast, is a small town advantageously situated for trade on the upper river Bann, which is here navigable by vessels of 60 tons burden, and communicates with the Newry Canal, near the town. The river falls into Lough Neagh, about 7 miles below the town, and from thence, by means of the Ulster Canal, merchandise can be conveyed to Enniskillen. Here also a branch line proceeds in a south-western direction to Armagh, about 10 miles distant, and another to Dungannon and Omagh.

ROSSTREVOR, the "Montpelier of Ireland," is but 3 miles from Warrenpoint station, and has a good hotel. Rosstrevor took its present name on passing into the possession of the Trevors, from the name of its new proprietors, and the Irish word *Ross*, which signifies a headland; or, according to some authorities, from an heiress whose name was Rose marrying into the family of Trevors, Viscounts of Dungannon. The town is situated on the rising ground overlooking the bay, with a background of mountains, in a most beautiful neighbourhood, well wooded and plentifully sprinkled with villas. In the market-place is a handsome church.

On the beach, with a background of rough mountain, rises an obelisk with an appropriate inscription to the memory of General Ross, a native of Rosstrevor, who fell at the battle of Baltimore in 1814.

The chief attraction at Rosstrevor is the bay, which all the way from Warrenpoint has the appearance of a spacious lake, in the midst of woods and mountains. "Clough More," or *the great stone*, an immense granite boulder, stands on a projecting shoulder of the hill above the town, where an extensive view may be obtained. The ascent to it may be made from near the quay.

WARRENPOINT (*Hotels:* Victoria and Crown; Royal. Cars to Kilkeel, to Newcastle, and to Rostrevor), 5 m. from Newry by rail, is delightfully situated at the very

head of Carlingford Bay. It is a favourite bathing-station, with pure clear water, a gently shelving shore covered with small round pebbles, free from mud or sea-weed, and a beautiful neighbourhood. In one part the houses form a little square, and in another stretch along the edge of the shore, where there is a convenient quay, at which there are in general several sailing and steam vessels. There was formerly a very extensive rabbit-warren here, from which circumstance the place derives its name.

NARROW WATER CASTLE stands on the road between Warrenpoint and Newry, 2 m. from the former. The broad surface of the river is here contracted by a low protruding rock, once an island, on whose surface stands the old castle, in a position that enables it to command, in the most entire manner, the only pass to the town of Newry. The date of its foundation is not precisely known, but was subsequent to the Restoration, and its erection is ascribed to the Duke of Ormonde. The position of the castle is strikingly picturesque. On a rocky mound in the river its square keep rises like a solitary sentinel, amid a happy combination of wood, water, and mountain. Narrow Water Castle was looked upon as the key to Newry, and from its position was well calculated either for the purpose of defence or exaction of toll. It was subsequently let to a salt-manufacturer, and at a still later period used as a dog-kennel; but the good taste of the present proprietor has restored it to its original appearance, and made it an effective feature in the landscape. A causeway had been formed to connect it with the shore, and so admirably had this work been accomplished, that several engineers of eminence, when consulted as to the practicability of its removal, declared it to be a natural formation. On the rising ground to the right of the old castle stands a modern turreted castle, in the Tudor style, erected by Roger Hall, Esq The avenue leading to this house is two miles long, and overshadowed with fine timber.

BELFAST TO NEWCASTLE.

RAILWAY ITINERARY

To Bangor, Donaghadee, Downpatrick, and Newcastle.

	Belfast. Queen's Bridge Terminus.		Holywood, 4½ m. ☞ Bangor, 12 m.
	Dundonald "Derives its name from a large earthern fort, which stands beside the church."—*Reeves.*	5	
	Comber.	8	Branch to Newtownards, 13½ m., and Donaghadee, 22 m.
Saintfield House, seat of J. C. Price, Esq.	**Saintfield.**	15½	
☞ 3 m. Ballinahinch Montalto demesne, D. S. Ker, Esq., M.P.	**Ballinahinch Junction.**	17¾	
☞ 2 m. south. The Spa. P. 349.	**Crossgar.**	21½	4 m. Killyleagh. ☞ Killyleagh Castle, seat of Gawen R. Hamilton, Esq., p. 355.
2 m. west. Ruins of Abbey of Inch. P. 352.	**Downpatrick.** *Hotels:* Prince's Arms, Victoria. Rail terminates.	26¾	
☞ 2 m. Seaforde House, Lt.-Col. Forde.	*By Car or Omnibus to* **Clough.**	7	
	Dundrum; Downshire Arms.	8½	
	Newcastle. *Hotel:* Annesley Arms.	13	

PLACES OF INTEREST ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

Ardglass.	Castle Wellan.	Killyleagh.
Ballinahinch.	Downpatrick.	Mourne Mountains.
Bangor & Holywood.	Dundrum.	Newcastle.

ARDGLASS, *the green height*, 7 m. south-east from Downpatrick, stands on a high promontory stretching out into the Irish Channel. It became a place of great importance soon after the Norman invasion, had a considerable trade, and was one of the three principal towns in the county, inferior only to Newry and Downpatrick; but it sunk into decay. It is remarkable, however, for the ruins of five Anglo-Norman castles, which are an evidence of its former greatness.

BALLINAHINCH (12½ m. from Belfast; 3½ m. from Junction; by road, 9 m. from Downpatrick), a small, clean, and improving town, with a good hotel. Adjoining the town is the fine demesne of Montalto, the seat of David Stewart Ker, Esq. The house contains some good pictures.

Two miles to the south, in a pleasant, healthful situation, is the Spa, having springs of sulphureo-chalybeate enclosed in a pump-room; and there is good accommodation for visitors, being in the summer a place of considerable resort.

BANGOR AND HOLYWOOD.

HOLYWOOD, 4½ m. from Belfast, is a pleasant bathing-place midway between Belfast and Bangor, much frequented by the inhabitants of Belfast, and likely, from its proximity to that extensive and wealthy town, to rise rapidly in importance as a watering-place.

BANGOR (Royal Hotel), 12 m. from Belfast, is an agreeable bathing-place.

An abbey was founded here as early as 556 by St. Comgall or Congal, a contemporary of St. Columbkill. The Danes are believed to have plundered it in 818, when it contained 3000 inmates, and murdered the abbot and 900 monks. No remains of the building now exist, but the parish church occupies the site. The ruins of the ancient Bangor Castle, still in good preservation, overlook the quay, and close to the town is the modern Bangor Castle, a fine Elizabethan mansion, the seat of Robert Ward, Esq.

CASTLE WELLAN (9 m. south-east of Downpatrick, 4 m. from Newcastle) is the chief market-town of Upper Iveagh, and was formerly the seat of the family of Magennis. The property passed, in the latter part of the 17th century, into the hands of the family of Annesley.

The park at Castle Wellan is well worthy of a visit on account of its natural beauty. Situated on the wooded side of *Slieve-na-Slat*, and with a picturesque lake lying in a hollow of the hills, it commands an extensive view of the whole range of the Mourne Mountains. The castle is a very handsome structure in the baronial style of architecture, erected by the present earl. It contains some old family portraits, and commands some fine prospects, particularly from the top of the great round tower. Admission to the house only by special order.

The handsome church at Castle Wellan, with its tall broach spire, was built at the sole expense of the present Earl shortly after he came of age, and was endowed by him with a salary for a minister.

Any one who is curious about antiquities may like to know that about 6 miles from Castle Wellan there is a very large *Cromlech*, on the western side of Crotlieve mountain, one of the Slieve Croob range. It is a large oblong stone, 12 feet long, more than 5 broad, and nearly 2 feet thick, supported in a sloping position on three uprights, of which the two at the eastern and highest end are high enough for a tall man to stand between them under the altar stone; and this is so nicely poised, that if one of the uprights is shaken it will rock slightly. It is not far off "the Glen road" to Dromara, near Boley Lough, a small pool now nearly drained. To go to it from Castle Wellan, the best route is by Clarkhill Wood, Slievegarren, and Legananny Schoolhouse, and *nearly to* Boley Lough; returning by Benraw to Leitrim Schoolhouse and Chapel, which is very pleasingly situated, and thence either by the high road, or through the Park by the upper gate.

About halfway between Castle Wellan and Newcastle (on the road which goes out between Castle Wellan Church and Woodlawn) is the small village of MAGHERA, and near it, in the churchyard of the parish, close to the present church, are the ruins of a very ancient church; and at a short distance is the stump of a round tower, being all that remains of the original structure which was destroyed by a storm about 150 years ago.

DONAGHADEE (22 m. from Belfast—Commercial Hotel), is about 22 miles west of Portpatrick in Scotland, and has now been connected with Belfast by a continuation of the railway from Newtown-Ards. It has for many years done a considerable export trade in horses. It is a most agreeable little town, consisting of two principal streets and numerous lanes; one of the streets lies facing the sea. There are places of worship for different religious sects. On the north-east side of the town is a rath, forming a lofty mound, with the sides shaped round, and the top hollowed out from east to west by a fosse. "The circumference at the bottom of the trench is 448 feet, but much more if measured on the outside; the circumference at the top is 219 feet, and the conical height on the north 140 feet." The rath, now converted into a magazine, is ascended by a winding footpath, supposed to be coeval with the mount, and once there, a fine view is obtained of the Scottish coast, the houses on which can be clearly discerned with the assistance of a good glass. The quay of Donaghadee is made of large stones in the form of a crescent, without any cement, and is 128 yards in length, and about 20 or 21 feet broad; besides a breast-wall of the same kind of stones, about 6 feet broad. A little way to the south of the town is a fine level piece of land, where it is said a university formerly stood, "but it was destroyed by the Danes in 837."

DOWNPATRICK (27 miles from Belfast—Denvir's Hotel) is the county town of Down, and said to be the most ancient town in Ulster. It has three principal streets called English, Irish, and Scotch, and contains some good public buildings. When De Courcy invaded Ulster, he found here a cathedral, attached to a house of Regular Canons, Augustinians, and called the Church of the Holy Trinity. He removed the Augustinians, providing them with another convent; and substituted a body of Benedictine monks, changing the name of the church to "St. Patrick

of Down." The see is believed to have been founded by St. Patrick, and he is said to have been buried here about 493.

The cathedral stands on a hill, to the west of the town.

It is not, as frequently reported, a modern structure occupying the site of an ancient building; but it is itself a very ancient building, restored in the year 1790 from a state of dilapidation. It was built on the ruins of one that had been destroyed by the Danes, by Malachy O'Morgair, Bishop of Down, in 1140, and endowed with considerable estates. It was burnt in 1538 by Leonard Lord Grey; and the temporalities of the church were confiscated at the dissolution of abbeys. The building continued a ruin for 250 years, and is thus described by Harris in 1744—

"The roof was supported by five handsome arches, which compose a centre aisle of 26 feet, and two lateral aisles of 13 feet wide each; and the whole structure is 100 feet long. The heads of the pillars and arches have been adorned with a variety of sculpture, in stone, some parts of which yet remain. Over the east window, which is very lofty and august, are three handsome niches, in which the pedestals still continue, whereon, it is supposed the statues of Saint Patrick, Saint Brigid, and Saint Columb, formerly stood;" it being understood that these three persons were buried in Down, according to an old distich in monkish Latin,

"Three Saints do rest upon this holy hill,
St. Patrick, Bridget, and St. Columbkill."

In 1790, steps were taken by the Marquis of Downshire and the Dean of Down for the restoration of the cathedral, which was at length effected by subscriptions. The ancient church was not pulled down, but the walls and arches then standing were preserved, and support the newer masonry and roof. These arches are evidently very old, and the grotesque carvings on some of the columns cannot belong to a later date than the 12th century. Much has been done during the last twenty-five years, and particularly by the exertion of the present Dean, to improve the interior.

The Mount, *Dun*, from which the town had its name, stands on the north-west, about 60 feet in height, and 2100 feet in circumference, surrounded by three great ramparts. This was the citadel or fort of Keltair, prince of Lecale.

About two miles north-west from Downpatrick, on a reach of the Quoile River, stand the remains of the Cistercian Abbey of Inch, founded in 1187 by John de Courcy. Part of the east end of the church still remains, with a triplet lancet window in the east gable.

About a mile and a-half from Down, north-east, are the celebrated Wells of Struell (from an Irish word for *streams*), "which, in former times, were frequented by persons from all quarters, but latterly have, like other places of the same

nature, ceased to be objects of such great attraction."—*Dr Reeves.* There were three or four wells, partially vaulted over, in which the water was raised or lowered by hidden sluices ; and the ruins of an old chapel, dedicated to St. Patrick. The wells were resorted to, at night, on the Eve of St. John the Baptist, for the cure of lame limbs and blindness, but these nightly meetings were the occasion of so many scandals, that they have now been discontinued.

DUNDRUM (Downshire Arms Hotel), 8 m. from Downpatrick, is situated on Dundrum Bay and commands an extensive view of the sea in front, backed by the Mourne Mountains in the west. The town is well built, and when the tide is high in the inner bay, is picturesque and pretty. By the energy and liberality of the late and present owners of the soil it has become a thriving place ; the old cabins have made way for substantial houses and shops ; there is a good and well managed Hotel, with convenient baths ; a handsome schoolroom, in which divine service is celebrated on Sunday evenings, as the parish church is 2 miles off ; coastguard, and police stations. What has tended most to its improvement has been the quay, with commodious storehouses, begun by the late Marquis of Downshire, and completed by the present Marquis ; from which a steamer departs weekly to Whitehaven.

Above the village, on a wooded hill, stands the old castle, "at the base of which hill the sea forms a bay, where the tide, on going out, leaves a remarkable strand, called in Irish, 'the Shore of the Champions,' for here it was that the youth of the ancient Ultonians used to exercise themselves in the race and wrestling." Across this strand, at low water, is a communication for travellers to Tyrella.

The erection of the Castle of Dundrum is attributed to John de Courcy, about the end of the 12th century. It is probable that it may have been built by De Courcy, for the style of building resembles that of other castles built by him and other Norman invaders on the coast of Ireland ; and the fine circular Norman keep with its round-headed door and windows, and the remains of machicollations on the parapet above the door, are evidences

of their origin. But there is no historical authority for believing, as has been stated by some, that it ever belonged to the Templars, or that that order had any possessions in this part of Ireland.

Nothing authentic is known about the castle till 1515, when it was held by Phelim Magennis, from whom it was taken by storm, by Gerald Earl of Kildare, Lord-Deputy. It was taken again from a chieftain of the same name by Leonard Lord Grey in 1539, and seems to have been leased by the Crown to English officers; but in 1558 was granted by patent from Philip and Mary to Gerald Fitzgerald, Earl of Kildare. About ten years after, by the attainder of this Earl, it again fell to the Crown, and was occupied as a military garrison; but, early in the 17th century, it was again, in some unknown way, held by an Irish chieftain, Phelim M'Artane, who, in 1605, granted it, probably by a sale, to Edward Lord Cromwell. The parties, however, were obliged to make a formal surrender to the Crown and receive a re-grant; and thus, and not by any grant consequent on the dissolution of the abbeys, did the Castle of Dundrum become the property of Lord Cromwell. His son, Viscount Lecale and Earl of Ardglass, sold it and other property to Sir Francis Blundell, from whom it descended to Mary, only child of the Hon. Martin Sandys of Ombersly, who was married in 1786 to Arthur second Marquis of Downshire, the grandfather of the present possessor.

About 2 miles north of Dundrum, on the road from Downpatrick to Castle Wellan, at the village of Clough, is an ancient rath or earthern fort, and on the top of it the remains of an old castle. Nothing is known of its history, and there is no feature of interest about it, except its uncommon situation.

From Dundrum to Newcastle is 5 miles. At about half the distance, in a field to the right, off the road, is a large *Cromlech*, consisting of one heavy unhewn boulder, resting on three uprights. A few yards further, the road crosses the Ballybannon or Maghera River by a level bridge of many arches, commonly called the Sliddery-ford Bridge. Before it was built, 22 years ago, the river was crossed by foot-passengers on stepping-stones, and by horses by a ford over loose, round, and smooth pebbles, thence called the *Sliddery* (*Anglicè* Slippery) *Ford.*

GREY ABBEY, 7¼ miles from Newtown-Ards by car, is one of the most interesting relics in the County Down. Africa, the daughter of Godred, King of Man, and wife of Sir John de Courcy, founded it in 1193, under the title of the Abbey of St Mary, *De jugo Dei.* It was a cell, or

offset of Holm Cultram in Cumberland. In the rebellion of 1641 the original abbey was destroyed by the O'Neills, but was afterwards re-edified by the Montgomeries. The ruins, which are clothed with ivy, have a pleasant though mournful aspect. They are very extensive, and thanks to the proprietor, Hugh Montgomery, Esq., are kept in proper repair. The abbey is not far from the margin of STRANGFORD LOUGH, a large circumscribed arm of the sea, 16 miles in length, by 4 to 5 in width. The islands are very numerous, and by some said to number 365—rather an apocryphal number. Kelp was at one time furnished in large quantities by the islands and shores of Strangford Lough. Rather more than fifty years ago, it was computed that one proprietor would realise from this source alone a profit of £1000 annually.

KILLYLEAGH, 25 m. from Belfast, is a small town and seaport, prettily situated on the western shore of Strangford Lough. The chief feature of interest is the Castle, part of which is of great antiquity. It was held by the O'Neills, and was forfeited in the rebellion of Shane O'Neill.

Towards the end of Queen Elizabeth's reign, James Hamilton, a Scotsman, received from James I. a grant of a large portion of the forfeited estates, including Killyleagh, and was created Viscount Claneboy in 1622, and his son, Earl of Clanbrassil in 1675. The castle, when taken by the Republican army in 1649, was partly demolished; but was repaired after the Restoration by Henry the second Earl. On his death, the property near Killyleagh passed to the representatives of Archibald Hamilton, second son of the Vicar of Dunlop in Ayrshire, and from them the Castle of Killyleagh has descended lineally to its present possessor, Gawen R. Hamilton, Esq.

The Castle was, however, completely rebuilt in 1850, with the exception of the two round towers, by this gentleman's father, Archibald Rowan Hamilton. The Church occupies a fine site, and was rebuilt in 1812 by James Baron Dufferin and Claneboy, who was likewise a descendant of Archibald Hamilton, and had property in the place.

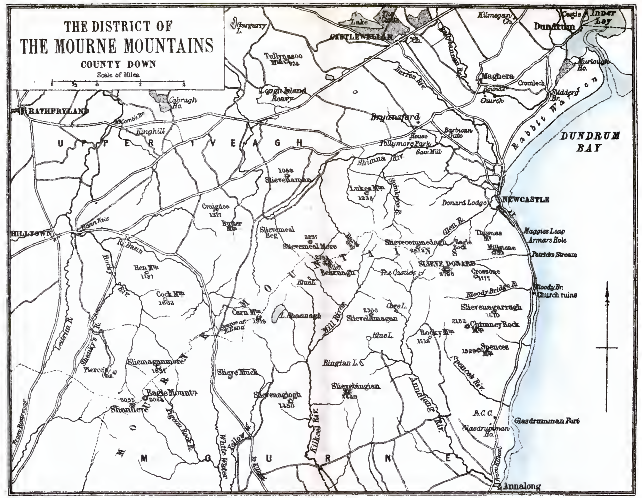
NEWCASTLE

Hotel: The Annesley Arms.
Mail car to Castle Wellan and to Kilkeel, daily.

Is situated, 5 m. from Dundrum and 13 m. from Downpatrick, on the south-western curve of the great or outer Bay of Dundrum, under the north-eastern declivities of Slieve Donard. It was anciently called *Ballagh-beg*, the Little or Short Pass, in reference probably to the glen by which access was gained to the other side of the mountains into Mourne and towards Annalong. It had its present name from a castle, which would not be *new* if now standing, but of which not a vestige remains. It was taken down in 1835, and the Baths, which are much resorted to, were erected on the site where it stood.

The village, however, was till lately scarcely known, and consisted almost entirely of a few fishermen's cottages; and the slopes at the base of the mountains that overhang it were covered with a deep natural clothing of heather and furze, which it was not easy to penetrate. In 1821, the late Earl Annesley chose under the brow of Thomas Mountain a site for a residence, where he began to build Donard Lodge, enclosed a demesne with a wall, and commenced the extensive plantations which form so great an ornament to the place. Newcastle now rose into notice, and has gradually increased in size and importance, being recognised for the beauty of its scenery and the attractions of its neighbourhood as a delightful place for an occasional sojourn. As it is two miles from the parish church of Kilcoo (at Bryansford), Lord Annesley, in 1833, erected above "the Rock" a commodious church, which was endowed by the present Earl on his coming of age.

Entering from the direction of Dundrum, the road crosses the Shimna River, by the Castle Bridge; and the Hotel and Baths are on the left hand. Between this building and "the Rock," and in front of the terraces and other houses facing the sea, is the Promenade, with


THE DISTRICT OF
THE MOURNE MOUNTAINS
COUNTY DOWN
Scale of Miles
CASTLEWELLAN
Dundrum
DUNDRUM BAY
RATHFRYLAND
Bryansford
Tollymore Park
NEWCASTLE
UPPER IVEAGH
HILLTOWN
SLIEVE DONARD
MOURNE MOUNTAINS
Annalong
Glasdrumman Port
Maghera
Shimna Riv.
Slievenaman
Slievemeal More
Slieve Muck
Slieve Bingian
Eagle Mount
Kilkeel Riv.
White Water
Annalong Riv.
Spences Mtn.
Chimney Rock
Slievenagarragh
Millstone
Thomas Mtn.
Maggies Leap
Armars Hole
Patricks Stream
Bloody Bridge R.
Hen Mtn.
Cock Mtn.
Carn Mtn.
Lukes Mtn.
Rocky Mtn.
Bingian L.
Blue L.
Dundrum Bay
Donard Lodge
Kinghill
Cabragh Ho.
Tullynasoo Hill
Lough Island Reavy
Barbicane Gate
Slievecommedagh
The Castles
Crossone
Slievelamagan
Shanlieve
Pierce's

its gravel walks, grass-plots, and rustic seats; having the expanse of the sea to the eastward, the woods of Tollymore to the west, and on the southwest and close above the village, the various eminences which culminate in Slieve Donard, the highest mountain in Ulster. On the Rock, where Felix Magennis once intended to build a castle, stands the Church, with its tower and spire of granite, forming a pleasing object in the view: and beyond it, about as far as from it to the Baths, and nearly at the extreme curve of the bay, is a commodious harbour with a double pier, erected with the aid of a small grant from Parliament.

The *nearest* object of attraction is the demesne of DONARD LODGE, which, by the kindness of the Countess Annesley, is open every week-day.

The walks are laid out with great taste; flowering shrubs, rhododendron, arbutus, and fuschia, grow luxuriantly, and blend pleasingly with firs, larches, and other trees. The principal feature, however, is the Glen River and its waterfalls. It rises in the deep glen between Slieve Donard and Slieve Commedagh, and rushes down the lowest part of its course in a succession of cataracts. None of these are very high, nor is the river wide; but the effect is always striking after heavy rains. One of these falls (at a spot call the "Hermit's Glen," from a small cell artificially made under a huge rock) does not leap over a precipice, but *slides* as it were down a steep sloping rock, and is broken into two streams, which unite at the base. As this rock stands obliquely to the course of the stream, the waterfall is presented *in profile* to one standing or sitting at a point of view below it.

Near this fall, is the Dining House, commanding an admirable view, and whence, if the day be clear, may be seen the Tower of Down Cathedral, the monument to the Marquis of Londonderry, and Lough Strangford.

A little above this is another fall, and higher up a bridge, from which two or three paths diverge; one, straight onward, leads to the Ivy Rock, formerly called *Craig-na-gor* or the Goat's Rock, commanding a particularly fine view. Another path to the left, steep and rugged, keeps near the bank of the river to the Ice-house (no longer used as such), where the path terminates.

Another mountain stream, called Amy's River, comes down through the demesne of Donard Lodge, and is crossed

by a bridge just outside the gate. It rises in the glen above the granite quarries, and falls into the sea just below the new Spa Well.

Next to Donard Lodge demesne, a chief object of attraction to visitors will be the summit of Donard Mountain, the highest peak in the province of Ulster, and one from which a most extensive view may be obtained in clear weather. As the summit, however, is more easily reached from Newcastle than from any other place, we will first visit Bryansford, Tollymore Park, and Castle Wellan, p. 350, and take the mountain excursions afterwards.

BRYANSFORD [*Hotel:* The Roden Arms,] which takes its name probably from Bryan Magennis, is a very pretty village two miles and a half from Newcastle, and five miles from Dundrum, and thirteen miles from Downpatrick.

At the end of the village is the entrance to

TOLLYMORE PARK, the seat of the Earl of Roden, under a fine pointed arch, from which the view of the wooded mountain side and the heights of Slieve Donard in the background is most impressive, and, once seen, will hardly be forgotten. The park is open under the following regulations :—Persons on foot, on Tuesdays and Fridays ; other days, by ticket only. Carriages admitted by ticket from the Agent, and also from the proprietors of the Annesley Arms, Newcastle, and Roden Arms, Bryansford.

The woods extend above two miles along the valley through which flows the Shimna River, and rise to a considerable height on the hills within the wall. The park contains nearly 2000 statute acres, and in it will be found a variety of mountain and forest scenery.

As we enter the park, on the lawn to the left is an obelisk erected to the memory of the Hon. Bligh Jocelyn, R.N., a brother of the present Earl. The House is not remarkable, but contains some good portraits, armour, etc. It is not shown to strangers.

The whole course of the river, with walks on either side, commands views of great beauty; and among the woods are some fine oaks, and some remarkable trees of the silver fir, one of which is justly entitled "the Lord of the Forest." On the south bank of the river is the Dining House, in a pleasant and quiet open space; and a little higher up, where the stream is spanned by a light suspension bridge, is a cave called the Hermitage. A circular stone tablet, at the back of the Hermitage, has an inscription in Greek: "Clanbrassil, to his very dear friend Monthermer. Anno 1770." The tablet was placed by James Hamilton, second and last Earl of Clanbrassil, to his friend Marquis of Monthermer, who died in 1770. The estates of Lord Clanbrassil, at his death in 1798, devolved on his only sister, wife of the first Lord Roden, and grandmother of the present Earl.

From the Dining House, down the river to the Saw Mill, the path abounds in points of picturesque beauty; and there are many walks to be taken and enjoyed in Tollymore Park, which the visitor will find out for himself, and likely lose himself in so doing.

SLIEVE DONARD.

Returning to Newcastle, we may now make the ascent of Slieve Donard, and other mountain excursions. Slieve Donard may be ascended by three or four different routes. We shall take the most usual, which though in some places steep is on the whole the shortest. It is not a very difficult feat; any able-bodied man can accomplish it in an hour and three-quarters; and any lady, if a good walker, in half-an-hour more. The descent can be made in something more than an hour, the distance being about three miles and a half.

We enter the gate of Donard Lodge, and turning short to the left, follow a steep path through the plantations, with "Amy's River" on our left; cross two of the drives at

right angles, and follow a path through the thicket, and across an open space of heather and sedge grass, to the upper wall, just under the debris of the granite quarries. We must scramble over the stones, and keeping as near as may be to the side of the stream, creep leisurely up the glen for about two-thirds of its length above the quarries, and then strike off to the right, and ascend a steep brow or *brae*. At the top of this we are on a kind of table-land, with Thomas Mountain nearly behind us on the right, and the Cone of Slieve Donard a little to the left, but nearly facing us. We must go obliquely across this space—cautiously, because the ground is sometimes soft and boggy—till we come to the foot of the Cone, on its north-eastern side. This is the best course, because the eastern side of the summit is very rough, with broken masses of granite; while this northern or north-eastern face, opposite Thomas Mountain and Newcastle, is easier of ascent, and though steep enough has many traces of paths. We must avoid going much to the west, for on that side are the steep and dangerous precipices of the Eagle Crag. We shall now soon reach the smaller and lower Cairn of Stones. This is the only one which can be seen from any part of Newcastle, or from which the village can be seen. Behind this the ground still rises with a gentle slope for about 100 yards to the topmost summit, on which is the larger Cairn, visible from Tollymore Park, the Bryansford road, the sands, and generally round the neighbourhood. We are now on the highest point in Ulster. The Ordnance Survey maps make it 2796 feet above the level of the sea; but some observations made in the summer of 1865 state it at 2820 feet. It is unnecessary to say that the view is very extensive, extending as it does in clear weather even to the coast of Scotland and the mountains of Cumberland to the east, and those of Dublin and Wicklow, south-west. Near the summit, only a few yards from the Great Cairn, is a well or spring of water, cold and clear, coming up apparently through the fissures of the stones.

The mountain was of old called *Slieve Slanga,* from a hero called *Slainge,* who is recorded in the annals of the "Four Masters," compiled from bardic sources, to have died *anno mundi* 2533, and to have been "interred in the Cairn of Sliabh Slanga." He was son of Partholan, King of Ireland, and brother of Rudraighe, who was drowned in the bay. The present name, however, is derived from St. Donard (written in Irish Dom-hangh-ard, but shortened and softened in pronunciation), a person of great reputation in his day, and whose memory is still held in veneration. He was born towards the close of the 5th century. His father was king of Ulster; and his mother, Derinilla, had the honour to be the mother of four or five saints of Ireland besides. He became a disciple of St. Patrick, and founded the church of Maghera, in the plain below the mountain, and was bishop of it. He also built a chapel on the top of Slieve Donard, where he is said to have spent much of his life as a hermit, and which continued to be frequented by a great concourse of people, for pilgrimages and penances, on the 25th of July, the *patron-day* of the saint. Part of this building was standing 120 years ago, as appears by Harris' description of it.* The remains of walls now visible are not ruins of this chapel, but of a hut used by the Royal Engineers when engaged on the Ordnance Survey.

In descending the mountain, after getting to the foot of the Cone, we may take a different route, striking off a little to the left, across the easy slope of heather. Here, there are two ways of descent; the first, and nearest to the Eagle's Rock, will take us down a wide hollow to the glen of the White River, about half-way between its head and the Ice-house, where we can cross the stream, and keep it on our right. The other is steeper; we cross the heather in the direction of Thomas, till we strike upon a small stream, and keep close to it for a short distance. Presently the water descends through a steep narrow chasm in a very dark rock, in three or four long leaps. This is called the Black Stairs. We must keep the left side of the stream, and avoiding the precipices, we can climb down among some large rocks towards the left, and then down a very steep bank to the foot of the Black Stairs. The stream is insignificant, except after heavy rains. We shall now easily reach the Ice-house, and cross the river, and enter the plantations of Donard Lodge. This descent is one of the best bits of scrambling in the glen, and will be found

* Reeves' *Diocesan Antiquities.*

amusing enough by those whom it will suit. There is no actual danger, but people that have not good heads may just as well not try it.

Another route for the ascent may be mentioned, chiefly on account of places of interest on it, namely by

The BALLAGH, and the BLOODY BRIDGE RIVER. It is rather longer, and part of it is along the road, but is as pleasant as any other, on a fine day and with plenty of time. We take the Kilkeel road, past the harbour and the Widow's Row—built by subscription for the widows of several fishermen who were lost in the bay by a sudden storm in the autumn of 1843. About this place the shore, which has a level sandy beach, rises almost perpendicularly to the height of more than 100 feet.

Near Patrick's stream, on the left, are two remarkable fissures in the cliffs. The first, called Maggie's Leap, is a wide perpendicular chasm open to the tide below; and it has its name from a tradition that a woman, pursued by ruffians, baffled her pursuers by leaping this terrible gap. The farther one is Armar's Hole, named from one James Armar, murdered here by his son about the year 1701.

At two miles from Newcastle is the Bloody Bridge. It is a picturesque object, although not now used for traffic, and derives its name from the massacre of a number of Protestants in 1641 by Sir Conn Magenis. He had them in charge to convey them to Downpatrick, but saved himself the trouble, by beheading them on the bridge and leaving their bodies there unburied.

Before we go up the glen we will visit the *Ballagh Church*, which stands on the left of the high road, just above the deep cutting. Of this building, one of the most ancient in Ulster, only a single arch is standing with a small fragment of wall. It becomes more and more dilapidated every year, and probably before long will fall altogether.

We may now ascend the Glen, which abounds in good

subjects for the sketcher. On reaching the ridge at its head, a walk of three-quarters of an hour will bring us to the top of Slieve Donard. This, the south side of the Cone, though very steep is easily climbed, being grassy and dry. We shall find a good deal of the hare's-foot or club moss, *Lycopodium clavatum;* and near the summit occasional specimens of the Least Willow, *Salix herbacea.*

If not disposed to go to the top, it is easy to skirt round to the head of the Newcastle River Glen, and descend by it to the plantations of Donard Lodge.

Several pleasant excursions may be made among the Mourne Mountains to Cove Lough, Blue Lough, Bingin, the Broken Mountain, Lough Shannagh, Glen of Kilkeel River, and other places marked on the accompanying chart of the district, but which we have not space to detail here.

In reference to the Cove Lough excursion there is a remarkable description by Harris, which has been copied into several topographical books without the copyists knowing whether it was true or not, but which we can now verify and correct. He says: "A deep and narrow vale divides Slieve Donard from Slieve Snavan, or the Creeping Mountain, so called because it must be climbed in a creeping posture; and through this vale winds a pretty serpentine stream, which discharges itself into the sea to the eastward of the mountains." The vale in question is evidently that through which the Annalong river flows to the sea at Annalong Port, "Ath-na-long, the Ford of the Ship," S.E. There is no mountain now known as Slieve Snavan, but Harris' further description enabled us, some years ago, to identify it with the "Cove Mountain." "It stands to the *south-west* of this stream, and presents to the view a huge rock, resembling at a distance an old fortification, very high and detached, as it were, from the eastern side of the mountain. After rain a stream rushes from the west side of the rock, which, shooting from the top, falls in a large cascade; to the east of which is a vast natural cave, affording an entrance as wide as the cave itself.' On the detached rock above-mentioned is the evident mark of a torrent after rain, down a deep fissure; and the only cave hereabouts is on the "*Cove* Mountain," whence it has its name. "To the left of this," that is, S.S.W., "you climb up to the top of the rock, and arrive at one of the most beautiful, magnificent, and romantic spots that can well be conceived. The rock is only the advanced part of a large shelf which projects at about half the height of the mountain with a sweep, and leaves the space of about two acres at the top. Round the N.W., the W., and the S. of this area, the mountain rises to a great height, and stands like a vast wall. The area is almost round, and slopes gently from all sides towards the middle where

is formed a beautiful circular lake as clear as crystal." This is the "Cove Lough," a small mountain tarn, and the description is accurate. From hence the excursion may be extended to the Blue Lough and Bingin.

NEWTOWN-ARDS, 12½ m. from Belfast. There are numerous places of great interest in the County Down, to visit which it would be well to make Belfast the head-quarters, as they do not occur in any of our detailed routes. Amongst these is Newtown-Ards, twelve and a half miles from Belfast, agreeably situated at the northern point of Lough Strangford, which is navigable to the town, and at low water affords a fine level strand for many miles. It is a very ancient town, and was erected into a borough town in the reign of James I., and incorporated under the name of a *provost, twelve burgesses, and commonalty.* The Society of Friends were among the early benefactors of the town, having established a linen factory nearly a century ago, and an extensive manufacture of embroidered muslin is carried on for the Glasgow merchants. In 1214 a Dominican friary was established, and in it were held chapters of the order in 1298 and 1312. At the Dissolution it was granted to James Viscount Clandeboy at the annual nominal rent of 13s. 4d. "By assignment," it afterwards became the property of Montgomery, Viscount Ards. The town and neighbouring country are now the property of the Marquis of Londonderry, to whom the town is much indebted for its present improved appearance. The ruins of the church, founded by the first of the Montgomeries, a descendant of him who caused the accidental death of Henry II. of France at a tournament, is an attractive ruin. The interior is at present used as a court-house. The town is neat, thriving, and thrifty, the streets are regular and well built, and the country around in a good state of cultivation.

BELFAST TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

[By Northern Counties Railway to Coleraine, thence by coach; or by the same rail to Portrush, thence by car.]

Places of interest on the road described below.

Antrim.	Coleraine.	Portstewart.
Ballymena.	Dunluce Castle.	Randalstown.
Bushmills.	Giant's Causeway.	Shane's Castle.
Carrickfergus	Greencastle.	Templepatrick.
Castlerock.	Lough Neagh.	White Abbey.
Cave Hill.	Portrush.	White Rocks.

In drawing up a detailed excursion to the Giant's Causeway, and back to Belfast, we have for several reasons found it advisable to conduct the tourist there by the nearest route, leaving it to his own choice whether to return by the coast or hurry back the same way. The full excursion may be accomplished in two days by sleeping at Portrush or the Causeway, and taking a car next morning to Ballycastle, where a public car may be had to Larne, p. 393, in time to meet the train to Belfast. It will conduct the traveller over 143 miles of scenery, the most interesting to the geologist in all Ireland. Should only one day be at the disposal of the tourist, he may procure a return ticket to Portrush, where a van for the Causeway meets the train, and returns in time for the evening train to Belfast. The tourist may also visit Dunluce Castle and the Giant's Causeway, by taking the rail direct to Portrush, and thence by car.

The principal objects at the different places will be found under the distinct headings.

Leaving the busy town of Belfast behind us, we soon find ourselves in the midst of the cultured meadows of the county of Antrim. The way, whether by rail or road, is, for a space of nearly seven miles, by the side of Belfast Lough, sometimes called the Bay of Carrickfergus, a fine sheet of water about twelve miles long and five broad, measuring from Groomsport in Down to Whitehead on the Antrim side. The breadth gradually diminishes from the

entrance to the embouchure of the river Lagan. The chief recommendation of the bay is its clearness of rocks. There are scarcely any rocks in this bay, except one reef on the north side (which is covered at high water), called by the Irish the Briggs, *i.e.*, the tombs; but by the Scotch the Clachan, from its resemblance to a village when uncovered at low water. There is a shoal a little south-west of Carrickfergus, over which lie three fathoms of water at ebb tide. "The Speedwell," a Scotch ship, in King William's reign, was the only ship ever known to suffer on it.

CAVE HILL, attaining an elevation of 1140 feet, is distinctly seen after leaving Belfast (see page 338).

GREENCASTLE has the ruins of the ancient castle of the Burghs, Earls of Ulster and Lords of Connaught. This was considered to be an imporant stronghold by the English settlers, for we find that in the reign of Henry IV. the constable of the castle had a salary of £20 per annum. "In 1495, it was thought to be a place of so much importance to the Crown, that no person but of *English birth* was declared capable of being constable of it. It was a garrison in the rebellion of 1641, and helped to restrain the Irish in these then uncultivated parts." A little further on is the site of the first cotton factory in Ulster, the village of Whitehouse. The trade is still briskly carried on.

WHITE ABBEY has three claims on our notice, on account of its monastic ruins, its flax mill, and the decayed fort overlooking the shore. An ancient city, it is believed, covered the plain and adjacent hill. The flax mill is in active operation, and gives employment to a great number of hands. The castle was formerly called Cloughnaharty, but was afterwards termed Lugg's Castle.

CARRICKFERGUS (Victoria Hotel). The principal objects of interest are the castle and the church. "Near Carrickfergus, close to the brink of the ocean, stands a large old castle, which is still kept fortified, and is garrisoned by two companies of soldiers. The situation is very

picturesque, and the view over the coast to the town of Bangor, the Belfast Lough, and the dreary waste of waters beyond, is most beautiful in weather permitting its enjoyment. The walls of the castle are clothed with ivy, and washed by the white foam of the waves as they break at its feet. At this castle William III. landed before he fought the battle of the Boyne. Here the French endeavoured to land to lend assistance to the Irish rebels when it was too late." Sir John de Courcy, Earl of Ulster, is believed to have founded the castle in the latter part of the twelfth century. It is built upon a rock close upon the sea-shore, and commands in a most effectual manner the lough or bay of Belfast. To the land side the rock slopes considerably, but even at ordinary tides the building is three parts surrounded by water. The passage which defends the entrance was formerly divided by a drawbridge, defended by a barbican. At the west side of the castle is a dam originally intended to supply the ditch with water. Another defensive contrivance is above the gate, in the shape of a "machicolation or aperture for letting fall stones, melted lead, or the like, on the assailants." Inside of the gate is a strong portcullis and another aperture like that outside. A new guardroom and barrack were added in 1802. A draw-well upwards of thirty feet deep formerly supplied the garrison with water, but it is now choked up with rubbish. Visitors are freely admitted on application.*

The general appearance of the castle is that of the early

* The following description of the castle occurs in a survey by Clarkson in 1567:—"The building of the said castle on the south part is three towers, viz., the gate-house tower in the middle thereof, which is the entry at a drawbridge over a dry moat, and in said tower is a prison and porter-lodge, and over the same a fair lodging, called the constable's lodging; and in the courtain between the gate-house and west tower in the corner, being of divers squares, called Cradyfergus, is a fair and comely building, a chapel, and divers houses of office on the ground, and above the great chamber and the lord's lodging, all which is now in great decaie as well as the couverture, being lead, also, in timber and glass, and without help and reparation it will soon come to utter ruin"

Saxon structures in Ireland, built entirely for strength, without the remotest attempt at ornament, yet possessing an amount of beauty such as few structures can boast. Only on one or two places have ornaments been bestowed, and not with a very lavish hand. The church of Carrickfergus contains some interesting monuments to the Chichester family. One erected in 1625 has kneeling figures of Sir Arthur, the founder of the family, and his lady. Between them lies the figure of their infant son, and below is the effigy of Sir John Chichester. Heraldic emblems decorate the tomb. Near an old barrack at the entrance to the town, in the ground below low-water mark, a quantity of peat was found, containing embedded in it portions of trees and a quantity of hazel nuts. The wood was petrified, and consisted chiefly of willow and alder. The kernels of the nuts are also petrified. Plaster of Paris, *i.e.*, gypsum, is found in various places along the shore. The town contains a population of nearly 4000. Not far from Carrickfergus was the abbey of Woodburn, founded in 1242 by the family of Bisset. In 1542 the last abbot, Gilbreath M'Cowragh, resigned and retired to Island Magee. The ruins have entirely disappeared.

At the junction, we suddenly turn to the left, and leave Lough Neagh behind us, passing Ballynure station and the village of Templepatrick. In this village was situated an hospital of "Knights of St. John of Jerusalem," the property belonging to which was bestowed upon Sir Arthur Chichester by James I. Castle Upton, the fine seat of Viscount Templemore, is in the neighbourhood. Its history is very curious. An English officer named Sir Humphrey Norton became possessed of the religious house, and erected a castle, which was styled indiscriminately Templepatrick Castle and Castle Norton. Norton's daughter, however, married a sergeant of dragoons named O'Linn, which so exasperated the knight, that he disposed of his property to another officer named Henry Upton, and fled the country. Dunadry is celebrated on account of an

engagement between the English and Scots forces in 1648, which resulted in the death of the English commander, Owen O'Connelly. The ruins of Muckamore Abbey and the village of the same name are passed before arriving at

ANTRIM,

[Massareene Arms Hotel; 22 m. from Belfast.]

a small town on the Six-Mile Water, near Lough Neagh, with about 2200 inhabitants. It consists of two principal streets, and contains one or two manufactories for linen and soft goods. In the vicinity is a very perfect round tower, standing ninety-three feet high, and measuring at the base nearly fifty-three feet in circumference. It is, like all other round towers, composed of rough stone. Above the doorway there may be traced the design of a cross within a circle, but it is not in good repair. Considerable damage was done to the tower in 1822 by lightning. Near the town is Antrim Castle, an old embattled building with towers and turrets, the seat of Viscount Massareene. The present peer is descended from Sir William Skeffington, appointed an Irish commissioner by Henry VIII. in 1529, through his mother who married the late Viscount Ferrard. From Antrim it would be well to walk through the extensive and beautiful demesne of Antrim Castle and visit

LOUGH NEAGH,

the largest lake not only in Ireland but in the United Kingdom, and only exceeded in size by a few in Europe. It is twenty miles long by fifteen in breadth, and by the Ordnance Survey is computed to contain an area of 98,255 statute acres, and to be forty-eight feet above the sea at low tides. It is a curious fact, that the greatest depth of the lake is given at forty-five feet, so that any part of the bottom will be at least three feet above the level of

the sea. A canal connects it with Belfast, Newry, and Lough Erne, and there is sufficient depth of water for the navigation of wherries from shore to shore. The origin of the name is involved in obscurity. Lough Neagh, at one time written Lough N'Eachach, is said to have derived its name from an ancient prince of Ulster, Eächach (shortened to Eägh), who was drowned by a sudden overflow of the River Bann, or some other extraordinary cause, whereby the whole adjoining country was laid under water about A.D. 100.—*Reeves* (273, 341, 376).

Extravagant tales have been told about the petrifying properties of the water, but these properties are believed to be confined to the Crumlin water, a small stream which runs into the lake near the the village of that name. There is no difficulty in believing Barton, who in 1757 said that "a petrifaction was found one mile from the mouth of the Crumlin river; it was 700 lbs. weight; it was entirely stone without any wood within it. When the water was low, it appeared like the stump of an old tree."* Unfortunately even naturalists will not content themselves sometimes with honest facts, but be led away by what is novel and strange. Thus Boetius asserts that a gentleman had, a little before the rebellion in 1541, "cut down for building, a large holly tree, but being diverted from his purpose, his timber lay on the ground in the place where it was felled, upon the banks of the lough, all the miserable time of the war, till at last, the kingdom being settled, the gentleman went to look for his timber, and found the *holly petrified.*" Specimens of this fossil wood are frequently to be met with among the peasantry. They are very beautiful, being real petrifactions, and not merely incrustations. They take a good polish, and look quite as well as many of the best specimens from Antigua. In this lake is found the pollan (*Coregonus pollan*), a bright silvery fish, which in the season is as common as herring in the

* Lectures on Natural Philosophy, by Richard Barton, B.D., 1757.

cottages of the poor. The tradition of the formation of the lake is similar to that which accounts for the presence of the lough at Cork. It has even been asserted that the inundation occurred in "the reign of *Lugaid Rhiabderg*, who mounted the throne of Ireland A.D. 65." Caxton writes, "There is a lake in Ulster and moche fysshe therein, whiche is xxx. myles in lengthe and xv. in brede. The Riuer Ban runneth out of the Lake into the north ocean, and men say that this Lake began in this manner: there were men in this contre that were of evyle lyvinge—and there was a wele in ye lande in grete reuerence of olde tyme and always couered, and yf it were left uncouered, ye wele wolde rise and drowne all the lande, and so id hoped yd a woman wente to ye wele for to fetche water, and hyed her fasd to her childe yd wepd in ye cradele, and left ye wele uncouered—then ye wele sprynged so fastly yd *drowned ye woman* and her childe, and made all ye contre a lake and fysshe ponde. For to prove this, it is a grete argument that when the weder is clear fysshers of yd water see in ye grounde under ye water round towers, and hyghe shapen steeples and churches of yd land." *

"On Loch Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays,
When the clear soft eve's declining,
He sees the round towers of other days
In the wave beneath him shining.

"Thus shall memory often, in dreams sublime,
Catch a glimpse of the days that are over;
Thus sighing, look through the waves of time
For the long faded glories they cover."—*Moore.*

SHANE'S CASTLE, the seat of the representative of a long and noble line of heroes, is on the margin of the lake. The building was almost modern in 1816, when it was accidentally reduced to a state of ruin by fire. The walls, with their towers and turrets, still exist. The O'Neills were long famous in Ulster.

* Caxton's History of England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland. 1497.

"When her kings, with standard of green unfurl'd,
Led the Red-Branch knights to danger;—
Ere the emerald gem of the western world
Was set in the crown of a stranger."—*Moore.*

The origin of the title Red-Branch is variously given, as well as the Red-Hand, in the arms of Ulster. What seems to be the parent legend is, that at some very remote period, a party from some unknown land sailed to Ireland for the purpose of conquering it. Nearing the Ulster coast, it was agreed that whoever should touch the land first should be lord of it. One daring chief, seeing a probability of his losing the prize, deliberately cut off his left hand, and threw it on shore before the other boats' crews could land, and thus having first *touched* the soil, he claimed it, and from him sprung the O'Neills, the royal race of Ulster.

RAM'S ISLAND, off the eastern shore, contains an area of about six acres. It is a spot of great beauty, being delightfully wooded, and decorated with the shattered remains of a round tower and a pleasant cottage, ornamented with a variety of shrubs and flowering plants. There are only two other islands on the lake. Lough Neagh is too large, and too destitute of mountain sentinels, to look well from all parts. The north-western portion of it, however, especially Antrim Bay, is truly beautiful, the country in that direction being well wooded. Chalcedony, opal, and cornelian, are frequently found on the shores of the lake.

Leaving Lough Neagh and Antrim, we continue our railway ride to Ballymena. Not long after quitting Antrim, the deer-park of Shane's Castle is passed. A stone which once marked the place of sepulture of the O'Neills is seen in an out-of-the-way corner, bearing the following inscription, forcibly reminding us of some of the multinomial titles of the Highlanders of Scotland. "This vault was erected in the year 1660 by Shean MacPhelim MacBryan MacShean O'Neill, Esq., as a burying-place for himself and the family of Clandeboy." To view Shane's Castle and demesne it would be well if the traveller would proceed to

RANDALSTOWN, by branch line, four miles from Antrim. It is a town of some antiquity, and was the headquarters of the forces in 1688, which were dispatched to Londonderry. There are one or two linen manufactories here. From Antrim to Ballymena the country is by no means attractive, but the distance is not great, and we soon reach

BALLYMENA.

HOTELS—Greer's and Tellot's.

This is a town with upwards of 6000 inhabitants, and one of the most extensive linen and flax markets in Ireland. In the vicinity is a rath about fifty feet high, well planted, and known as Ballykeel Moat. In connection with it is a partial amphitheatre, which may lead to the belief that it is of Druidical origin. About two miles from Ballymena, on the western side, on a rising ground opposite Galgorm Castle, the seat of John Young, Esq., is the neat little village of Gracehill, a Moravian settlement founded in 1765. The village contains about 400 inhabitants. Six miles east of Ballymena is Slemish, a mountain which rears its summit on our right to a height of 1390 feet. In that direction there is a Druidical altar, a little to the left of the public road. The inclined stone is about ten feet by eight. Very little of interest occurs now before arriving at Ballymoney—(*Hotel:* Reid's)—a place with a population of about 2600, and near which is Leslie Hill, the pleasant domain of James Leslie, Esq.

COLERAINE

HOTELS.—Cloth-Workers' Arms—Corporation Arms. Cars to Kilrea, Bushmills, Port-Ballintrae, and Garvagh.

a plain-looking town, with about 6000 inhabitants, finely situated on the noble river Bann, about four and a half miles from the ocean. It is an ancient place,* and as early as 540, St. Carbreus, a disciple of St. Finian of Clonard, was the first bishop of Coleraine. Many old houses, built evidently in the seventeenth century, were in existence fifty years ago. It has long been noted for the excellence and fineness of its linens, called "*Coleraines*," and for its salmon fisheries on the Bann. There are places of worship for various religious bodies, including Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Roman Catholics, and Methodists; and the town, which is likely to rise in importance, returns one member to Parliament.

DOWNHILL HOUSE, lately the magnificent seat of Sir Harvey Bruce, Bart., is about five miles from Coleraine. It was the property of the late Earl of Bristol at the time he held the see of Derry. From its elevated position it commands an extensive view, embracing the Giant's Causeway, and contained a fine library and a valuable collection of paintings, most of which were burned when the mansion was accidentally destroyed by fire some years ago.

CASTLEROCK (5 miles from Coleraine on the main line —*Marine Hotel*), situated on the mouth of the river Bann, is a resort of sea-side visitors. It commands extensive views of Innishowen Head and Portstewart on towards the Giant's Causeway, with the wide sweep of the Atlantic directly in front of it.

PORTSTEWART (4 miles from Coleraine on the Portrush branch line—*Imperial Hotel*), is a watering-place with considerable claims to beauty. Three miles from it we gain

* At Mount Sandell, one mile south of the town, on right bank of the Bann, there is a large Danish fort.

PORTRUSH

HOTELS.—**The Antrim Arms—Coleman's.** Three hours' ride by rail from Belfast. Steam-packets twice weekly to Glasgow, calling at Greenock.

a busy seaport town, and considered as the port of Coleraine, with which it is now connected by railway. It is situated within the shelter of a fine headland forming a peninsula, consisting of the celebrated Portrush rock. An obelisk was erected here in 1859 to Dr. Adam Clarke, the Wesleyan, by his admirers.

THE WHITE ROCKS, on the way to Dunluce, are among the most interesting objects on this extraordinary coast. It is said that within a distance of two miles there are not fewer than twenty-seven caverns, all natural excavations, worn by the action of the waves on the white limestone of which they are composed, into the most fantastic shapes. The most interesting is that known as "Priest's Hole." There is a good hotel here, and a fine smooth beach for bathing.

DUNLUCE CASTLE, three miles to the east of Portrush, has a fame almost as wide spread as its neighbour the Causeway. One writer styles it the most picturesque ruin he ever beheld, and few having seen it will be inclined to question his judgment. Boldly facing the ocean rises a sharp, jagged, and precipitous mass of rock, on whose levelled summit rest a pile of ruins, turrets, walls, and towers, grey with age and exposure, more resembling continuations of the rocks themselves than a separate formation. Like Dunbar Castle, but far more perfect, it boldly looks down on the wild waves which have beat against its foundation for centuries. "Dunluce stands about one hundred feet above the sea, on a perpendicular and insulated rock, the entire surface of which is so completely occupied by the edifice, that the external walls are in continuation with the perpendicular sides of the rock. The walls of the building were never very lofty, but from the great area which they enclosed, contained a considerable number of

apartments." The rock, though insulated, is not completely water-bound, being united to the mainland, at the bottom of a deep chasm, by a single wall, not more than 18 inches broad. Owing to the perpendicular nature of the rock, it must have been impossible to take the castle, or to enter it at all, except by the bridge across the yawning chasm. Among the ruins is a small vaulted chamber, in which it is said a banshee resides. The reason assigned for this belief is, that the floor is always perfectly clean, the spirit being apparently more allied to the Scots brownie than the banshee, whose "mournful wail" foretells death or dishonour to the family whose attendant it is. The true solution of the problem is, that the wind having free access to and egress from the apartment, carries dust and dirt before it. Another chamber in the north-east side has fearful attractions for the daring, but had better be avoided by the timid. The rock which formerly supported this room has fallen away, and, like a dovecot, it is suspended in the air only by its attachmant to the other buildings. The rock on which the castle is built is perforated by a long narrow cave, "penetrating completely through from the sea to the rocky basin on the land side of the castle. It may be entered by a small aperture on the south end, and at low water there is a good deal of flooring uncovered, which consists of large round stones. This form is the consequence of the action of the waves. The floor and roof are composed of basalt. There is a good echo in the cave when the water is calm. The era of the erection of Dunluce Castle cannot with accuracy be named. It has been assigned to De Courcy, Earl of Ulster, but seemingly without sufficient evidence. It is known to have been in the hands of the English in the fifteenth century. In 1580, or thereabouts, Colonel M'Donald, the founder of the family of MacDonnells of Antrim, came to Ireland to assist Tyrconnel against the O'Neill, a powerful chieftain, and was hospitably entertained by M'Quillan, the Lord of Dunluce, whom he assisted in subduing his savage neighbours.

Being successful in their enterprise, M'Donald returned to Dunluce, and was pressed to winter in the castle, having his men quartered on the vassals of M'Quillan. M'Donald, however, took advantage of his position as a guest, and privately married the daughter of his host. Upon this marriage the MacDonnells afterwards rested their claim to M'Quillan's territory." A conspiracy among the Irish to murder the Scottish chief and his followers was discovered to him by his wife, and they for a time made their escape, but again returned, and in time possessed a considerable portion of Antrim. Endless traditions are extant, having their foundation in the wars, successes, and misfortunes of the M'Quillans and their successors, the MacDonnells. The descendants of the former are now no more heard of as "kings and lords," having fallen to the condition of "hewers of wood and drawers of water." The Scottish family became Lords of Antrim and Dunluce. In 1642, Dunluce Castle was the scene of a villanous act of treachery. In the month of April of that year, General Munroe made a visit to the Earl of Antrim at this castle, and was received with many expressions of joy, and honoured with splendid entertainments; and further, the Earl offered him assistance of men and money to reduce the country to tranquillity. But Munroe afterwards seized on the Earl's person, and putting the other castles of his lordship into the hands of the Marquis of Argyle's men, conveyed the Earl to Carrickfergus, and imprisoned him in the castle of that place, from which he soon effected his escape, and withdrew to England. In the autumn of 1814 a visit was paid to the ruins of Dunluce by Sir Walter Scott, who observed a great resemblance in it to Dunottar Castle in Kincardineshire. A detailed description of the ruins is given in his diary.

BUSHMILLS.

HOTELS.—Doherty's—Reid's. Population, 1050.

This is an old town, 5 miles east of Portrush, and about 8 miles from Coleraine. It derives its name from the

river Bush, on which it is placed, and an old water-mill now in ruins. On an adjoining hill stands the mansion-house of Dundarave, the seat of Sir E. Macnaghten, Bart., the proprietor of the district. Bushmills is a favourite resort for anglers, on account of the abundance of salmon in the "Bush." The tourist who desires to practise the "gentle art" will get much valuable information from the proprietor of the hotel. Two miles from Bushmills is the celebrated

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

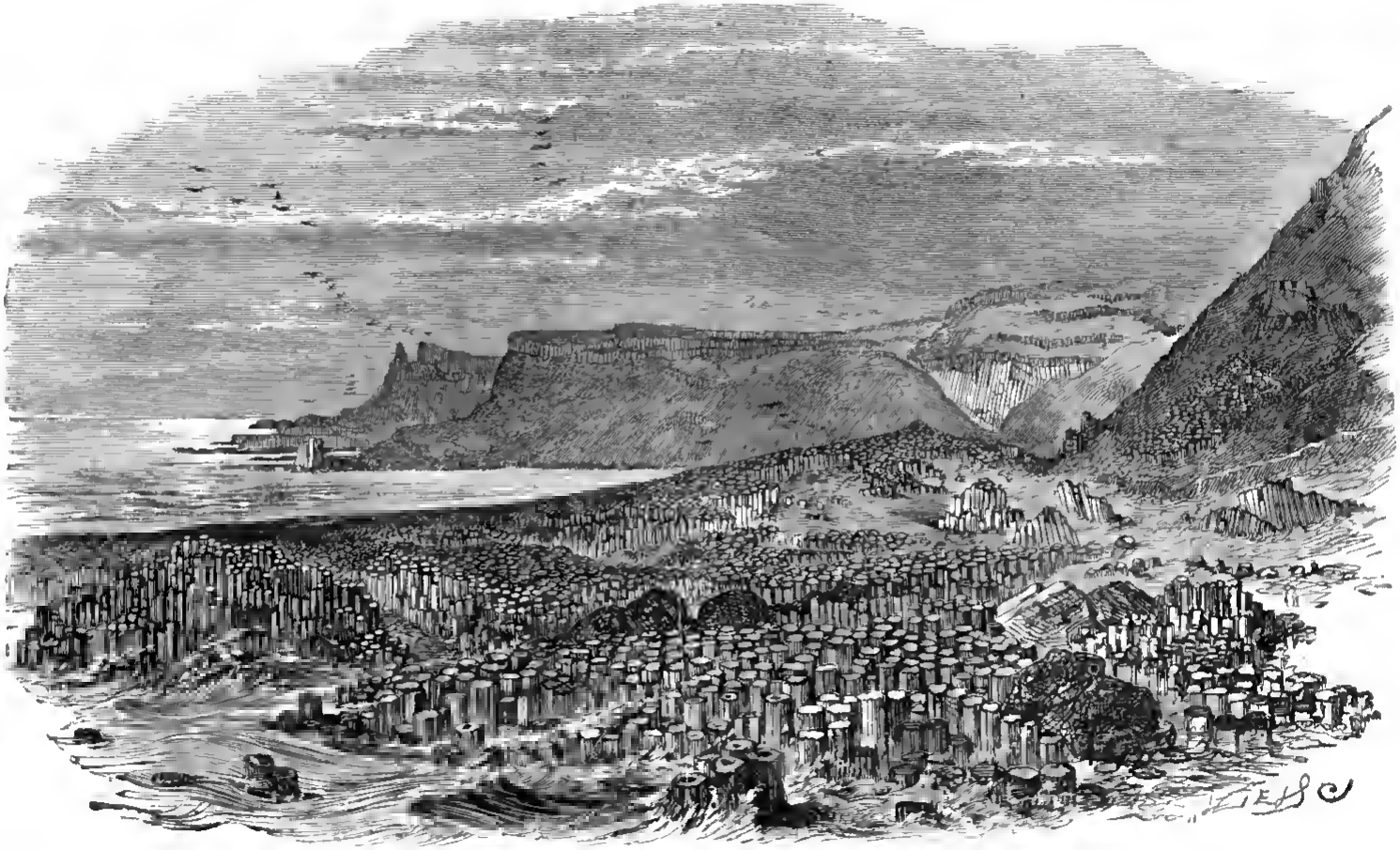
HOTEL.—**The Causeway Hotel**, where Guides may be engaged.

Portcoon Cave; Dunkerry Cave; The Steucans; The Causeways, Little Middle, and Great; the Giant's Gateway; the Giant's Organ; Portnoffer Bay; Giant's Amphitheatre; The Giant's Chimney-tops; Portna-Spania; The Priest and his Flock; The Nursing Child; The Pleaskin; Lion's Head; The Twins; The Giant's Pulpit; Bengore Head; The Giant's Granny; The Four Sisters; The Priest; Portmoon Bay; Waterfall; The Stack; Hen and Chickens; Dunseverick Castle; Doon Point; Rathlin Island; Bruce's Castle.

Basaltic rocks occur more or less plentifully over the whole northern coast of the County Antrim, but the district embracing the most interesting variety of forms ranges over a space of about four miles from Portcoon Cave on the west to Dunseverick Castle on the east. It will be advisable, if the tourist have time, to take the circuit first in a boat, and have the various objects pointed out to him by the rower, and then to visit them by land in detail—the walk along the cliffs affording many magnificent views. We purpose first to devote a brief space to the general consideration of this district, and then describe the various objects in their order, proceeding from west to east. Not until 1693 was public attention called to the Giant's Causeway, since which time the district has been visited by thousands of tourists, among whom were not a few scientific men. To form any conception of the appearance of this extraordinary work of nature, we must suppose a wild rocky



A. & C. Black, Edinburgh.



GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

shore, with here a shoal, and there a beetling cliff, alternating with deposits of debris. But the majority of our rocks in cliffs are deposited in layers one above another; whereas these are composed of perpendicular columns, some five, some six-sided, and though separate, fitting so closely together as to exclude, in some places, even a sheet of paper. The exposed ends of these columns form the Causeway, their entire lengths in other places forming the ribbed or fluted crags, as in the Organ and Stack, resembling, but far surpassing in extent, the similar columns on Arthur Seat known as Sampson's Ribs. Nor are the pillars themselves continuous, but composed of several pieces fitted together by convex and concave surfaces. Of the figure of the pillars, we are told that "There is only one triangular pillar throughout the whole extent of the three Causeways. It stands near the east side of the Grand Causeway. There are but three pillars of nine sides; one of them situated in the Honeycomb, and the others not far from the triangular pillar just noticed. The total number of four and eight sides bear but a small proportion to the entire mass of pillars, of which it may be safely computed that ninety-nine out of one hundred have either five, six, or seven sides." It would be out of place here to enter into geological details. Such as take an interest in the stony science will become acquainted with the subject from other and more proper sources before setting out on their journey, and such as do not would only be confused by an array of trap rocks divided into basalt, felspar, hornblende, and such titles. It will be sufficient for the general reader's purpose, if we state that these columns are composed chemically of about one-half flinty earth, one-quarter iron, and one-quarter clay and lime; that they are plutonic in their origin, that is, formed by a perfect fusion of the ingredients into one mass, which in cooling has *cracked* or crystallized into regular forms, as starch will on drying. Kohl's beautiful remarks on this subject are so much to the point that we shall quote them—"With all the ex-

planations that can be offered, however, so much is left unexplained, that they answer very little purpose. On a close investigation of these wonderful formations, so many questions arise, that one scarcely ventures to utter them. With inquiries of this nature, perhaps not the least gain is the knowledge of how much lies beyond the limits of our inquiries, and how many things that lie so plainly before our eyes, which we can see and handle, may yet be wrapped in unfathomable mystery. We see in the Giant's Causeway the most certain and obvious effects produced by the operation of active and powerful forces which entirely escape our scrutiny. We walk over the heads of some forty thousand columns (for this number has been counted by some curious and leisurely persons), all beautifully cut and polished, formed of such neat pieces, so exactly fitted to each other, and so cleverly supported, that we might fancy we had before us the work of ingenious human artificers; and yet what we behold is the result of the immutable laws of nature, acting without any apparent object, and by a process which must remain a mystery for ever to our understanding. Even the simplest inquires it is often impossible to answer; such, for instance, as how far these colonnades run out beneath the sea, and how far into the land, which throws over them a veil as impenetrable as that of the ocean."

PORTCOON CAVE, about half a mile west of the Causeway, is the first object on our way. It can be visited either by land or water.* Like most other caves, it has no striking peculiarity, and is merely interesting as a cave. The echo produced by a musical instrument is said to be delicious, while that of a loaded gun or small cannon is tremendous, and only suited to those who delight in the loud and noisy. The story goes that this cave was inhabited by a hermit giant, who, having a solemn oath never to touch food brought to him by human hands, was fed by seals, who carried him provisions in their *mouths*.

DUNKERRY CAVE is one which can only be entered by

* Boat to the Caves, 2s. 6d.

water. The entrance is tolerably regular, and somewhat resembles a Gothic arch. This cave is situated to the west of Portcoon. Perhaps the most peculiar circumstance connected with this cave is the rising of the water within in response to the swell of the ocean, which upon this coast is at all times heavy, and as each successive wave rolls into the cave, the surface rises so slowly and awfully that a nervous person would be apprehensive of a ceaseless increase in the elevation of the waters until they reached the summit of the cave. Of this, however, there need not be the most distant apprehension, the roof being sixty feet above the high-water mark. Many prefer the echo of this cave to that of Portcoon. We now proceed to

THE STEUCANS, two peculiar hills which divide the bays Portnabaw and Port Ganniay. A little way further we come upon the *Giant's Well*, a little hole in the basaltic flooring of the place, which is generally filled with clear water. The legends which tell of the giant or giants who lived in this wild retreat have of necessity furnished every means of subsistence and amusement for the portly inhabitants, such as organs, chimneys, a ball alley, and even a pulpit; and in the face of so much of the briny deep it would be hard to refuse them a draught of pure cold water, and we accordingly find this little pool dubbed the Giant's Well. We are now, however, close beside the grand objects of our visit.

THE CAUSEWAYS.

The visitor, whoever he be, is almost certain to be disappointed as he gazes for the first time on the ultimatum of his pilgrimage, and to wish that he had been less curious, or more easily satisfied. This is more or less the case with every place of resort, but especially so here. So unlike to anything already seen or described is the appearance of the Causeway, that few will visit the scene without a first sensation not altogether gratifying. This impression,

luckily for the credit of the place, and fees of guides and other assistants, is but momentary, and makes way for a new feeling of curiosity blended with wonder. The Causeway is divided into three tongues, the Little, the Middle, and the Grand Causeways. It would be impossible to give anything like a correct idea of the Causeway and its accompanying wonders by description; all we can do is merely to tell the tourist how they can be seen, and enumerate a few of the leading objects most worthy of his study.*

THE GIANT'S GATEWAY AND LOOM, seen on turning to leave the Causeway, are composed of a series of columns, the perpendicular lengths of which are exposed to view. THE GIANT'S ORGAN is a similar object, but more beautiful than either. "It forms no part of the Causeway, but is placed apart in the mountain, and consists of a number of large pillars, declining on either side to shorter and shorter ones, like the strings of a harp; and we might really imagine a giant organist sitting playing at it, especially as the basaltic pillars, when struck, give forth a metallic ring." The colonnade of pillars constituting the pipes of the Organ have evidently been exposed by some

* Of the traditions without end which attempt to account for this wonderful natural production, we will content ourselves with one, assuring the tourist that he will hear dozens if he only stays long enough in the district, and keeps his ears and his pockets open. The giant Fin M'Coul was the champion of Ireland, and felt very much aggrieved at the insolent boasting of a certain Caledonian giant, who offered to beat all who came before him, and even dared to tell Fin that if it were n't for the wetting of himself, he would swim over and give him a drubbing. Fin at last applied to the king, who perhaps not daring to question the doings of such a weighty man, gave him leave to construct a causeway right to Scotland, on which the Scot walked over and fought the Irishman. Fin turned out victor, and with an amount of generosity quite becoming his Hibernian descent, kindly allowed his former rival to marry and settle in Ireland, which the Scot was not loath to do, seeing that at that time living in Scotland was none of the best, and everybody knows that Ireland was always the richest country in the world. Since the death of the giants, the Causeway, being no longer wanted, has sunk under the sea, only leaving a portion of itself visible here, a little at the island of Rathlin, and the portals of the grand gate on Staffa.

land-slip. PORTNOFFER BAY is passed, from which the Shepherds' Path leads over the cliff to a country perfectly level and grass-grown, presenting a strange contrast to the "ironbound coast."

"After Portnoffer Bay came the THE GIANT'S AMPHITHEATRE." Kohl writes enthusiastically of this bay. "The bay called the Giant's Amphitheatre is certainly the most beautiful Amphitheatre in the world, that in Rome not excepted. The form of it is so exact half a circle, that no architect could have possibly made it more so, and the cliff slopes at precisely the same angle all round to the centre. Round the upper part runs a row of columns eighty feet high; then comes a broad rounded projection, like an immense bench, for the accommodation of the giant guests of Fin MacCoul; then again a row of pillars sixty feet high, and then again a gigantic bench, and so down to the bottom, where the water is enclosed by a circle of black boulder stones, like the limits of the arena. This is a scene, in speaking of which no traveller need fear indulging in terms of exaggeration, for all that he can say must remain far behind the truth."

THE GIANT'S CHIMNEY TOPS are three isolated pillars standing on a promontory. The tallest of them is about forty-five feet in height. It is said that one of the ships belonging to the Spanish Armada was driven into the coast by stress of weather, and in the mist took these isolated columns, then more numerous, for the towers of Dunluce, and wasted their gunpowder in firing at them. PORT-NA-SPANIA, the bay at the west end of which these sentinels are placed, was, it is reported, the scene of the loss of one or more of the Spanish vessels, and certainly no coast could be more likely to destroy whatever sailed incautiously upon it. *The Priest and his Flock, The Nursing Child, and King and his Nobles,* must all be passed before we reach

THE PLEASKIN.

'the finest of all the promontories, as the Giant's Amphitheatre is of the bays." The Pleaskin is called by the Irish *Plaisgcian*, which signifies "dry head," in allusion to its elevation above the watery element. It rises to an altitude of about 370 feet, and exhibits numerous strata, according to some thirteen, and others "not less than sixteen." The appearance is fresh and lively, being topped with a rich green turf, and divided into layers of various colours.

The following description is accurate in all its details, and is from the pen of a talented author before quoted :— "The natural basaltic rock here lies immediately under the surface. About twelve feet from the summit the rock begins to assume a columnar tendency, and is formed into ranges of rudely columnar basalt, in a vertical position, exhibiting the appearance of a grand gallery whose columns measure sixty feet in height. This basaltic colonnade rests upon a bed of coarse black, irregular rock, sixty feet thick, abounding in air-holes. Below this coarse stratum is a second range of pillars, forty-five feet high, more accurately columnar, and nearly as accurately formed as the Causeway itself. The cliff appears as though it had been painted, for effect, in various shades of green, vermilion rock, red ochre, grey lichens, etc.—its general form so beautiful — its storeyed pillars, tier after tier, so architecturally graceful —its curious and varied stratifications supporting the columnar ranges ; here the dark brown amorphous basalt, there the red ochre—and below that again the slender but distinct lines of wood coal—all the edges of its different stratifications tastefully varied, by the hand of vegetable nature, with grasses, ferns, and rock plants. In the various strata of which it is composed, sublimity and beauty have been blended together in the most extraordinary manner." Leaving the Pleaskin, we continue our walk or sail east-

ward, passing *Horse-shoe Harbour* and the *Lion's Head*, the *Twins*, the *Giant's Pulpit*, a bold precipitous rock, and *Bengore Head*. This last named should be ascended to command a magnificent view of the coast. A very peculiar, though somewhat irregular pillar, called the *Giant's Granny*, will attract the visitor's notice at this point, and not far from it four isolated columns, known as the *Four Sisters*. Rounding *Port Fad* we see the *Priest*, a solitary rock, and entering *Portmoon Bay*, observe a cataract rushing down to the sea, and the *Stack*, a peculiar mass of columns, resembling in general outline a corn-stack.

Still further on, we pass a curious rock, termed the *Hen* and *Chickens*, and shortly arrive at *Dunseverick Castle*, the ancient family seat of the O'Cahans or O'Kanes. The castle, as it now stands, is a melancholy remnant of its former self. On looking at its position it is difficult at first to imagine how it could ever be reached. Perched like a nest on the top of a bare insulated rock, without apparent access from either side, it would not require any great stretch of imagination to suppose that it was the work of the fantastic folk who did so much at the Causeway. "Immense masses of the rock have been hewn away, evidently for the purpose of rendering the castle as inaccessible as possible. An enormous basaltic rock, south of the entrance, also appears to have been cut, of a pyramidal form, and flattened on the top, perhaps as a station for a warder, or for the purpose of placing upon it some engine of defence." The structure, of which the ruins now remain, cannot date further back than the time of the M'Quillans of Dunluce.

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY TO BELFAST,

BY THE COAST ROAD.

PLACES OF INTEREST ON THE ROAD.

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From the Causeway to Ballycastle is a distance of 11½ miles. The road which we traverse passes by the singular chasm of *Carrick-a-Rede*. The meaning of the term is "*the rock in the road*," and was applied to the rock "because it interrupts the salmon in their passage along the coast." It is an isolated rock of basalt standing up in the sea like a huge donjon keep. A flying bridge of ropes, some sixty feet in length, connects it with the shore, and over this the curious tourist has to pass at a rapid pace, and with a steady head, or he might be precipitated into the flood nearly ninety feet beneath him. "The danger in crossing is attributable to an irregularity in planting the foot upon the boards, which, of course, recoil against the impression too soon. Persons accustomed to walk along planks may safely venture over, and the women and boys attached to the fishery carry great loads across with the utmost contempt of danger and apparent ease." The salmon fishery off the island is of great consequence, and employs a considerable number of hands, who are paid in a proportionate allowance of the fish. The clerk and fishermen inhabit a cottage on the rock during summer, but retire to the mainland and withdraw the bridge on the approach of winter. In the cliff near this island is a cave "about thirty feet in height, formed entirely of columnar basalt, of which the bases appear to have been removed, so that the unsupported polygonal columns compose the cave."

Kenbane Head is about three miles from Ballycastle. It is a narrow peninsula, formed of limestone, jutting out into the sea. The name is from Kenbaan, *i.e.*, the white promontory, in allusion to the whiteness of the rock. *Kenbane Castle*, on this peninsula, is attributed to the early English settlers. "Tradition states this building to have been erected by the Irish sept of M'Hendrie; but as its scanty ruins bear a striking resemblance to those castles reared by the first English settlers on the coast from the Boyne to the Bann, we think its erection may, with greater probability, be ascribed to them, or, if it be an Irish castle, it is at least erected on the plan of those of the adventurers." In the time of Queen Elizabeth the Scottish clan M'Alister held it. In 1568 the Scots joined the M'Donnells in a conspiracy against the English soldiers, which resulted in the death of two English horsemen. Soon after, the chief of the M'Alisters, "Rannel Oge M'Alister Caragh," was killed by some of the English. The fierce clansmen were ultimately brought to acknowledge English supremacy.

BALLYCASTLE.

HOTELS.—**Antrim Arms—Royal.** Mail cars to Ballina, Ballymoney, and to Larne *via* Cushendall.

This is a respectably-sized town for the district, having somewhere about 2000 inhabitants. The ruins of a castle erected by M'Donnell of Dunluce in 1609 stand near the church. The modern prosperity of the town is almost entirely due to the personal efforts of the late Hugh Boyd, Esq. He erected glass houses, tanneries, breweries, and a handsome quay. The quay cost about £30,000. It is now of little value, and most of the manufactures established by Mr. Boyd have been neglected. The church was also erected at the expense of Mr. Boyd, who was interred within its walls upon the day of its consecration. He also endowed several charities, and, although a member of the Established

Church, built a Presbyterian, a Methodist, and a Roman Catholic place of worship. Coal is the only article of consequence produced by Ballycastle. About the year 1770 a most interesting discovery was made by some miners who were "pushing an adit" in the direction of a bed of coal. By accident they broke through into a passage similar to that in a mine. The passage was very narrow, and covered with deposits from the walls, so that it was with difficulty that two lads could find their way in. This passage conducted into several others, and at length the labyrinth became so perplexing that they gave up all hope of ever again seeing the day. The miners outside used every exertion to effect an entrance, which they at last, after hours of toil, eventually did, but the ramifications of the passages were so intricate that in all probability they would never have reached the sufferers had they not kept beating with stones on the rock to attract the attention of their friends, who "ultimately restored them to the light of the sun, after an absence of twelve hours." When these collieries were first worked is not known. That they yielded coal at least five centuries ago is presumed from the remains of coal found at Rathlin, and that they were sources of profit and comfort at a much earlier period is very probable. "Thirty-six chambers were discovered here, all trimmed and dressed by excellent hands; also baskets and mining instruments, and other demonstrations of the original miner's knowledge and expertness in the art, equal to that of the present day. No tradition remains in the country of the working of this mine, and the peasantry, who attribute all works of antiquity in this kingdom to the Danes or the giants, in this instance prefer the former."

Rathlin Island, which is frequently seen from the great coast road, lies off the coast about five miles from Ballycastle. It is about eight miles in length, consisting of two arms almost at right angles with each other, respectively five and three miles in length. The large bay formed by the two is called Church Bay, from a place of worship

situated at the head of it. The island is about four to six miles from Ireland, and twelve or fourteen from the Mull of Cantire in Scotland. It will be easily imagined that this island is but a continuation of the basaltic formation from the Antrim coast, and, as it were, a link in that stony chain which binds it with Scotland. Rathlin is otherwise called Rachlin, Raughlinds, or Raghery, and nearly half a dozen other names. Robert Bruce, in 1306, during the wars between him and Baliol, fled to this island with 300 men, returning to Scotland in the spring of the following year. The ruins of a castle, said to be inhabited by Bruce, and still bearing his name, are situated on a high, almost perpendicular piece of land, and from it may be obtained a view of the Scottish coast. The inhabitants, who number above a thousand, principally speak the Irish language.

Doon Point, on Rathlin Island, exhibits columns of basalt of a peculiarly curved form. "Many resemble the bent trunks of trees, as if they had not been firm enough to stand upright, and had bent over and cooled in that position, and others appear as if thrust endwise into the mountain, and have their extremities sticking out."

The Gray Man's Path is not far from Ballycastle, on the way to Fairhead. It is "a singular fissure in the face of the precipice." The passage is fearfully enticing, but luckily unattended with any great danger. "The entrance to the pass at the top is extremely narrow, and a joint of greenstone, which has fallen across it, forms a sort of natural gate, through which the bold inquirer must descend, and which conducts to a gradually expanding passage leading to the base."

Fairhead is a bold promontory to the east of Ballycastle Bay, where the "great masses of basaltic rock form a kind of *plateau* or table-land." This table-land slopes gradually on the land side, where it is covered with rich pasture, but to the sea presents a bold perpendicular cliff. "The highest point, about 636 feet above the level of the sea, is Cape Benmore or Fairhead." The entire headland

is widely different in composition from the small, compact, close-grained basalt of the neighbourhood, being a crystalline greenstone supposed to belong to a different epoch. In a little hollow near the summit are two little lakes, about 500 feet above the sea, the Dhu Lough, *i.e.*, Black Lake, and Lough-na-Cranagh, the lake of the island. The island in this latter lake is said to have been made by the Druids, and used as the site of their religious ceremonies. "It rises in a perfectly regular oval figure from the surface of the water, and consists entirely of black basaltic rock, fragments of which lie round the shores of the lake in great numbers. Its position in the middle of a lake on the summit of a vast headland is certainly one which they would have been likely to choose." The summit of Fairhead is just four miles distant from Rue Point in Rathlin. A fine extensive view is to be had from off this headland, the coast of Scotland, about seventeen miles distant, being distinctly visible. The scenery along Murlough Bay to the east of Fairhead is wild and enticing.

Continuing on by the coast road we pass Tor Head and Cushendun Bay, and enter the pretty little village of *Cushendun*, picturesquely situated on the rapid Glendum river, which is spanned by a handsome viaduct eighty feet in height, supported by three arches, and erected at a cost of £17,000. Further south, at the head of Red Bay, is Cushendall (Martin's Inn), one of the sweetest villages in Ulster. Between it and the last-named town the wild and desolate basaltic vale of Glenariff, the valley of Caverns, is passed. On a hill not far from this town the great Fin M'Coul is said to have resided in regal splendour. A rath called *Dunclana Moarne* is still pointed out to the visitor as the site of his home.

"The grave of Dallas," a Scots giant, or at least intruder, slain by Ossian, is also pointed out. The grave even of Ossian is said to be extant in a "little ruined ivy-covered church on the sea coast." Ossian is still a great favourite with the Irish, who cannot bring themselves to

believe he died a heathen, and assert that he was converted by St. Patrick, though he died 200 years before that saint was born! The coast here is full of caves, not a few of which have been the abode of smugglers and other daring characters. The road to Glenarm hugs the sea-shore; occasionally crossing the outlets of glens of great beauty. Garron Tower, the seat of the Marquis of Londonderry, is passed about 4 miles before reaching Carnlough.

GLENARM.

HOTEL.—Antrim Arms. Mail cars to Larne and to Ballymena *via* Carnlough.

This is a neat little town, consisting of about 200 cottages, situated in a beautiful vale opening on the pretty little bay of the same name. The castle of Glenarm, which is very ancient, is the seat of the Antrim family, but was modernized by the late Countess. It stands in a commanding position near the town, surrounded by a splendid deer-park, encompassed by an embattled wall. The remains of a monastic building are in the churchyard. This monastery was founded in 1465 by a Scotchman called Robert Bisset, who had been banished from his own country for being accessory to the murder of the Duke of Atholl, and was therefore patronized and established here by Henry III. By marriage the property passed into the hands of the M'Donnells, who still inherit it. The ruins of the monastery are not picturesque or attractive. The tourist who can spend two or three days in sea-bathing could not select a better spot in Ireland than Glenarm. "A brook sparkles through the valley, and here and there little waterfalls run down the black rocks on either side, keeping the land well irrigated, and covering it with a carpet of the brightest verdure imaginable, as well as affording nourishment to the most beautiful clumps of stately old trees which dot it here and there. Near the village and castle all traces of wilderness vanish entirely,

and a charming park and pretty flower garden confer additional beauties on the scene. The castle itself is built in a fine old Gothic style, and furnished with modern taste and elegance. Four hundred deer and stags graze around it, and six hundred old ancestral trees overshadow its grounds with their spreading boughs; and all this smiling and peaceful beauty, sheltered between the wild black rocks which form the little glen, with a view opening on old ocean rolling his stormy white-crested waves beyond, forms perhaps the most wonderful site in all the world for a stately baronial mansion." The drive between Glenarm and Larne is a more recent triumph of engineering than some of the roads we have passed. Formerly a narrow and difficult way, called "the Path," alone conducted the traveller along this coast, but now it is traversed by a very fine road, called the Antrim coast road. The road from Larne to Ballycastle, with its viaducts, cost £37,000. About four miles from Larne is a bold promontory known as Ballygawley Head, faced with enormous basaltic pillars, many joints of which are not less than eight feet in length. Near this, on a solitary rock in the sea, is Carn, built in 1625 by the family of Shaw. It fell into the hands of the Irish in the rebellion of 1641. It has little real interest, although it has given birth to a tradition about a tyrannical father and a love-lorn maid.

LARNE.

HOTEL.—**King's Arms.** Mail cars to Carrickfergus; to Ballycastle *via* Carlough and Cushendall, and to Glenarm.

This is a quiet little town beautifully situated, but in no way distinguished from others of its class in the north of Ireland. The ancient name of Larne was *Inver*, which signifies a creek or inlet. The export trade is principally in rock-salt and limestone. Cotton goods and canvas are pretty extensively manufactured in the town. The popu-

lation of Larne is above 3000. There is a good parish church, besides chapels for Presbyterians, Roman Catholics, and Methodists. In the immediate vicinity is the ruined castle of Olderfleet, at one time "important as a defensive fortress against the predatory bands of Scots who invested the north-eastern coasts, and was generally under the direction of a governor." The office was held in 1569 by Sir Moyses Hill, but in 1598 it was thought no longer necessary, and accordingly abolished. The castle and adjoining territory were granted in 1610 to Sir Arthur Chichester, the founder of the noble family of Donegal. It was here that Edward Bruce, the last monarch of Ireland, landed with his band of Scots, when he endeavoured to free Ireland from English rule in 1315. A ferry plies regularly between Olderfleet and Magee Island, a peninsula which stretches to the north. Near the landing-place is an ancient cromlech, the covering stone of which is six feet in length, and triangular in shape, sloping to the east. At Brown's Bay is a rocking-stone known as the "Giant's Cradle," said to acquire a tremulous motion on the approach of criminals. On the coast are the Gobbins, a range of basaltic cliffs, rising 200 feet perpendicularly from the sea. In the rebellion of 1641 the garrison of Carrickfergus committed a heartless massacre on a party of Roman Catholics on this peninsula, many of whom were forced over the Gobbins into the sea. "Until a late period, Island Magee was the reputed residence of witches, and the theatre of sorcery." The railroad to Carrickfergus conducts us along the west side of Larne Lough, which presents the appearance of an inland lake, and has only a very narrow entrance from the sea near the town of Larne. Passing the village of Glynn, with the ruins of an ancient church once dependent upon the abbey of Kells, we reach the village of Ballycarry, interesting as the site of the first Presbyterian church established in Ireland. It was opened in 1611, the Rev. Edward Brice being pastor. The village also contains the ruins of Templecoran, a

melancholy remnant of its former self. The next station is Kilroot, a parish once held by Dean Swift. The salary attached to it was only £100 at the time Swift held it. The church in which he preached is now a ruin. From Larne the railway may be taken to Belfast, 24 miles distant.

ENNISKILLEN TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY BY LONDONDERRY AND COLERAINE.

(By railway to Portrush, thence by car.)

	Miles.	
Enniskillen.		
Ballinamallard . .	6	
Lowtherstown Road .	2½	8½
Trellick . . .	1½	10
Dromore Road . .	4	14
Fintona . . .	6	20
Omagh	6	26
Mount Joy . . .	3¾	29¾
Newtown-Stewart .	6	35¾
Victoria Bridge . .	4¼	40
Sion Mills . . .	1¾	41¾
Strabane . . .	4¼	45
Porthall . . .	3	48
St. Johnston's . .	4½	52½
Carrigans . . .	2	54½

	Miles	
Londonderry . .	5½	60
Culmore . . .	5	65
Muff	2½	67½
Faughanvale . .	3¾	71¼
Carrickhugh . .	1¼	72½
Newtown-Limavady.		
Bellarena . .	7¾	80¼
Magilligan . .	3	83¼
Down Hill .	3	86¼
Castle Rock . .	1¼	87½
Coleraine . .	5½	93
Port Stewart . .	3½	96½
Portrush . .	3	99½
Bushmills . .	4¾	100¼
Giant's Causeway .	2	106¼

The line of railway between Enniskillen and Portrush affords increased facilities to tourists who desire to reach the Giant's Causeway from the midland or western districts of Ireland.

That part of the route lying between Mullingar and Enniskillen will be found in another portion of the book. Soon after leaving Enniskillen, the line enters the county of Tyrone, first stopping, however, at Ballinamallard station, a village on a river of the same name.

The county of Tyrone was formerly the territory of the O'Neills, and from them called *Hy Nellia*, till the rebellion of the chief in 1597, and "the plantation of Ulster" by

James I. It contains about 1260 square miles, nearly one-half of the area being uncultivated hill and bog.

OMAGH, the county town, in the centre of a very much improved district, has been almost entirely rebuilt since 1743, in which year it was destroyed by fire. To the north of Omagh is the once magnificent demesne of Mountjoy Forest, the residence of the late Earl of Blessington, but now broken up and sold in lots. Thence the line runs through the valleys of Strule and Mourne to Newtown-Stewart and Strabane.

NEWTOWN-STEWART is a finely-situated village, the most attractive object in which is the ruin of an ancient castle near the bridge.

STRABANE, a town with about 5000 inhabitants, and entirely belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn, is one of those small manufacturing towns that are more useful than ornamental. It is situated on the river Mourne, near its junction with the Finn, contains several places of worship, and many well-built houses, and is one of the best linen-markets in the north of Ireland.

The line now enters the County Donegal, and skirts along the boundary line by the west side of the river Foyle, till it reaches Londonderry. A little before reaching the town we enter *the County of Derry*, as it was originally called, before the "Society of the Governor and Assistants of London of the New Plantation in Ulster" became its possessors. This company, now known by the name of "The Honourable the Irish Society," obtained a charter in 1613. It consisted of the twelve trades of London, who each paid a share of the sum required for raising cities and fortifications. The principal trade companies forming this society were the following:—mercers, haberdashers, merchant-tailors, drapers, clothworkers, goldsmiths, grocers, fishmongers, salters, ironmongers, vintners, and skinners. Each company became possessed of a certain extent of land, and was bound to see it "planted," but many neglected the bargain, believing it to be unprofitable.

The Society itself, however, retained and still keeps in its possession the "houses of Coleraine and Derry, the lands attached thereto," etc., as not being capable of division. Under the date 27th July 1616, the substance of the following note occurs—"Communications were made by the Irish Society to the Goldsmiths' Company urging them to perform the conditions of plantation, and execute the necessary works on their proportion, which, as well as the proportions of other companies, appeared at this period to proceed with great slowness."

LONDONDERRY

HOTELS.—Jury's—Imperial—Commercial. Pop. 25,000.

is situated on the magnificent river Foyle, just before it flows into the lough of the same name, and which more than half surrounds the hill on which the city stands. "It is a city and county of itself, and was built by the citizens of London in the reign of James I. It is a corporate town, returning one member to Parliament, and gives the title of marquis to the family of Stewart. George Farquhar, the dramatist, of whom it was said that he 'was a better artist in stage effect and happy combination of incident and character, than any of his race of comic writers,' was born in Londonderry in 1678. An abbey for regular canons of the Augustine order was founded in Londonderry in 546 by St. Columbkille. In 1218 Furlogh Leinigh founded an abbey for Cistercian nuns; and in 1274 a Dominican friary was built 'by request of St. Dominick.'" The town was fortified with walls, which are still preserved as a promenade, and there were six gates. "The four original gates were called the Bishop's Gate, the Ship Quay Gate, the New Gate, and the Ferry Port or Ferry Gate; two others, commonly called the New Gate and the Castle Gate, were subsequently added. Between 1805 and 1808 the three first were rebuilt. The Bishop's Gate and Ship Quay Gate are alone embellished. The

former is a triumphal arch, erected to the memory of William III. in 1789 by the corporation, with the concurrence of the Irish Society, at the centenary of the opening of the Gates."

The appearance of the town from the opposite side of the river is very picturesque. A gentle hill is covered with habitations of various shapes and dimensions, the whole terminated by the graceful spire of the church on the very summit of the hill. Of late years much has been done towards rendering the town worthy of its ancient fame. An iron bridge, of elegant structure, here crosses the Foyle. The cathedral, a plain Gothic building, erected 1633, stands upon the summit of the hill, and contains some curiosities of the siege, such as a bomb-shell, flag-staves, etc. It is worth while ascending its tower for the sake of the fine view of the neighbourhood which it commands. By far the most interesting object in the town is the monument raised in 1828 to the memory of the Rev. George Walker. It consists of a handsome Doric column, surmounted by a statue. A cannon has been placed at each of the three sides.

The siege of Derry has often been painted and described. "A letter," we are told, "was dropt at Cumber, in the County Down, where the Earl of Mount Alexander resided, dated December 3, 1688, informing that nobleman that on Sunday, the 9th of the month, the Irish throughout the whole island, in pursuance of an oath which they had taken, were to rise and massacre the Protestants, men, women, and children; and warning him to take particular care of himself, as a captain's commission would be the reward of the man who would murder him." The alarm spread through the country, and reached Derry, but not in sufficient time to take any important steps to secure the city. "The Protestants were terrified; several of them assembled in groups through the streets. The apprentice boys, with a mob of the lower orders along with them, muttered something about shutting the gates. They got some private

encouragement to do so at first, but that was soon retracted, and the minds of all the men of weight fluctuated in a miserable doubt of the most prudent course to take." Two companies of the Irish appeared on the opposite bank of the stream, and the officers were ferried over to make proposals for entering the town, which was nearly betrayed into their hands by the treachery of the deputy-mayor, who was inclined to favour James. The soldiers getting impatient for the return of their officers, crossed the river, and were within three hundred yards of the Ferry Gate. "The young men of the city observing this, about eight or nine of them, whose names deserve to be preserved in letters of gold, viz.—Henry Campsie, William Crookshanks, Robert Sherrard, Alexander Irwin, James Steward, Robert Morrison, Alexander Coningham, Samuel Hunt, with James Spike, John Coningham, William Cairns, Samuel Harvey, and some others who soon joined them, ran to the main-guard, seized the keys, after a slight opposition, came to the Ferry Gate, drew up the bridge, and locked the gate. Lord Antrim's soldiers had advanced within sixty yards of it." The siege lasted one hundred and five days, during which time the towns-people were reduced to the direst extremities. "Reduced," writes the historian,* "to the extremity of distress, and endeavouring to support the remains of life by such miserable food as the flesh of dogs and vermin, even tallow and hides, nor able to find more than two days' provisions of such substances, the garrison was still assured by the harangues of Walker in a prophetic spirit, that God would relieve them; and men reduced almost to shadows made desperate sallies, but were unable to pursue their advantage." The besiegers had thrown a boom across the river to prevent all navigation, and Kirk, the Orange admiral, had already been deterred by it from attempting the relief of the town. At length two provision ships and a frigate drew near to the city. One ship "dashed with giant strength against the barrier, and broke

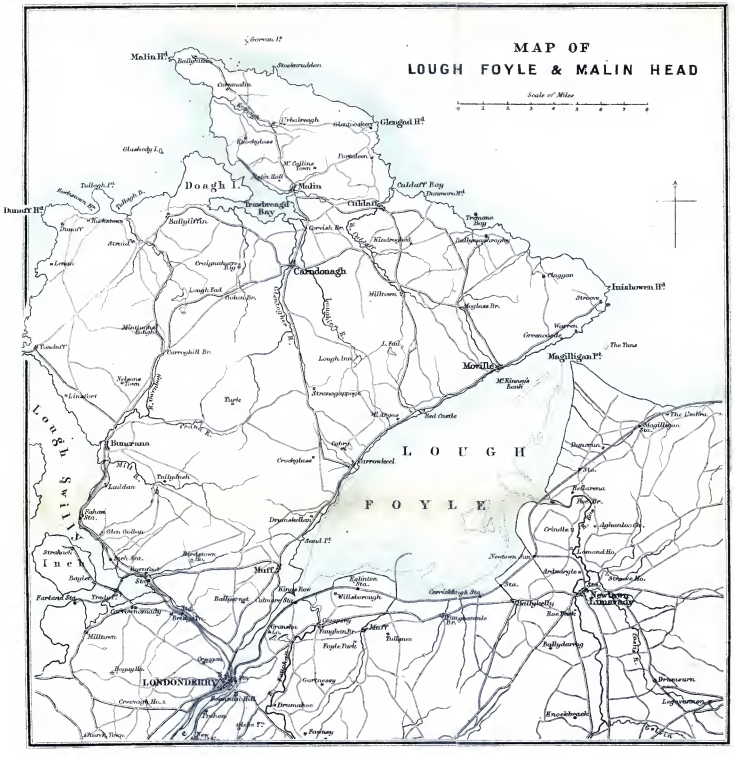
* Gordon's History of Ireland.

it in two, but, from the violence of the shock, rebounded, and ran upon the river's bank. The satisfaction of the enemy was displayed by an instantaneous burst of tumultuous joy. They ran with disorder to the shore, prepared to board her, when the vessel firing a broadside, was extricated by the shock, and floated out nobly into the deep again." It was calculated that two thousand three hundred of the citizens died of famine or by violence in the siege.*

For a considerable distance the line now lies along the south-east shore of Lough Foyle, a triangular arm of the sea about 15 miles long by 10 wide, with extensive sand-banks on the sides, and a large sandy island, Shell Island, in its centre.

Soon after passing Carrickhugh, a branch about 2½ miles in length leads to NEWTOWN-LIMAVADY, a clean and well-built town, where the linen trade is still carried on, but not with the same spirit as formerly. In the vicinity are several beautiful demesnes. At Bellarena, the seat of Sir Frederick Heygate, Bart., the scenery on the right becomes more picturesque, the cliff rising to a considerable height overhead. Between Bellarena and Magilligan these cliffs are especially fine, though they continue all the way to Dunhill, where stand the ruins of a mansion erected by the late Earl of Bristol, when Bishop of Derry, but some years since accidentally burned. The line now lies along the west side of the river Bann to Coleraine, the route from which to Portrush and the Causeway has already been described.

* About a mile from the city is the Magee Protestant College, a handsome building which cost £20,000, left by Mrs. Magee of Dublin, for the training of Presbyterian ministers in Ireland.


MAP OF
LOUGH FOYLE & MALIN HEAD
Scale of Miles
Malin Hd.
Glengad Hd.
Doagh L.
Malin
Dunaff Hd.
Culdaff Bay
Culdaff
Trawbreaga Bay
Carndonagh
Inishowen Hd.
Moville
Magilligan Pt.
Lough Swilly
Buncrana
LOUGH
FOYLE
Muff
Newtown Limavady
LONDONDERRY
Eglinton
Willowgrove
Ballykelly
Aghanloo
Limavady
Drumahoe
Bovagh
Tullyarvan
Ballyquin
Ballykeeran
Ballymacran
Ballymaclary
Ballymaclary Bay
Ballymaclary Point
Ballymaclary Lough
Ballymaclary Bridge
Ballymaclary Church
Ballymaclary Glebe
Ballymaclary Mill
Ballymaclary Quarry
Ballymaclary Road
Ballymaclary Station
Ballymaclary Village
Ballymaclary Wood
Ballymaclary Woods
Ballymaclary Yard
Ballymaclary Zone
Ballymaclary Zone 1
Ballymaclary Zone 2
Ballymaclary Zone 3
Ballymaclary Zone 4
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Excursion from
LONDONDERRY TO MALIN HEAD.

[By rail to Buncrana.]

Leaving Derry by the Lough Swilly railway, we shall pass, two miles to our left, *the Grianan of Aileach*, situate upon a hill rising 802 feet above the level of the sea, on which stand the remains of a royal residence, "one of the most remarkable and important works of its kind ever erected by the ancient Irish."

Colonel Blacker, who examined the ruins, was of opinion that they were the remains of a temple dedicated to the worship of the sun. "To the casual observer, the first appearance of the edifice is that of a truncated cairn of extraordinary dimensions; but on a closer inspection it will be found a building, constructed with every attention to masonic regularity, both in design and workmanship. A circular wall, of considerable thickness, encloses an area of eighty-two feet in diameter. Judging from the number of stones which have fallen off every side, so as to form, in fact, a sloping glacis of ten or twelve feet broad all round it, this wall must have been of considerable height—probably from ten to twelve feet—but its thickness varies: that portion of it extending from north to south, and embracing the western half of the circle, being but ten or eleven feet; whereas, in the corresponding, or eastern half, the thickness increases to sixteen or seventeen, particularly at the entrance."

Several interesting caves exist at the base of the hill. The railroad affords many beautiful views of the Swilly, and gives a good foretaste of the beauties of the Donegal highlands. At the mouth of a valley watered by the Owenkillen river, is Buncrana (*Inn:* Commercial), beautifully situated on Lough Swilly, 14 miles from Derry, with an old castle of the O'Dohertys, restored in the beginning of the last century by Sir J. Vaughan.

From Buncrana a pleasant drive of 8 miles leads to the Gap of Mamore, a wild ravine between hills of 1300 feet in height, three miles beyond which is the granite headland of Dunaff, the eastern boundary of the entrance of Lough Swilly. Dunaff Head is 682 feet high, and the

Raghtin Hills, which are traversed by the Gap of Mamore, rise, in the peak called Raghtin More, to 1657 feet.

Another good road from Buncrana takes the tourist through the wild rocky district of the Mintiaghs or the Bar of Inch to Carndonagh, about 12 miles. He will see on his right Slieve Main (1557 feet) and Slieve Snaght (*the Snow Mountain*, 2019 feet), while on his left he will have equally fine views of Raghtin and other mountains. The view down the valleys will often be closed by great expanses of white sandhills heaped for miles along the shores by the fury of the Atlantic waves.

Carndonagh, a neat thriving little town, and the capital of the mountain district, is situated on a river which falls into Trabreaga Bay, on the northern side of which is Malin, where there is a tidy little inn. From thence the promontory of the same name is a little more than eight miles.

MALIN HEAD, the most northern point of land in Ireland, is of no great elevation (226 feet), but is a prominent object when seen from the sea. The view from this Ultima Thule of the iron-bound coast is extensive and varied. If the traveller be a geologist, he will find it quite worth his while to stay a night at the inn at Malin, and visit Malin Head to examine the granite there, and to study the magnificent sections of the metamorphic slates, quartz rocks, and greenstone bands, exhibited by the cliffs on the coast from Malin to Glengad Head, and thence to Culdaff Bay.

Some beds of highly metamorphosed limestone will interest him about Culdaff, whence he could either continue his route to Inishowen Head, or strike across to Moville, which is about ten miles from Culdaff.

Excursion from

LONDONDERRY TO INISHOWEN HEAD.

[By public car to Moville; thence by hired car.]

Londonderry.	Miles.		Red Castle.	Miles.	
Muff	6		White Castle.		
Eskaheen (*l*)			Moville . . .	8	18½
Cnockglass (*l*)			Green Castle.		
Carrowkeel	4½	10½	Inishowen Head . .	6½	25

On the west side of the upper end of Lough Foyle is the village of Muff; leaving which, and continuing on the side of the lough, in the shallow sandbanks of which numerous wading and swimming birds are constantly disporting themselves, on the left rise Eskaheen (1377 feet) and Cnockglass (1295 feet), and before us the village of Carrowkeel, north of which the road is enlivened by numerous summer residences. Red Castle, once a seat of the Careys, and White Castle, with the adjoining ruins of an old mansion, are close to the road, overlooking the lough.

Moville, a clean, pleasant town, backed by high hills, and possessing many features of the picturesque, is an embryo watering-place; and certainly few more eligible sites could be selected. Passing Green Castle—where the American mail steamers on the northern route call for latest telegrams—the ruined fortress of the O'Dohertys, and Dunagree light-house, Inishowen Head is gained. From the Head itself, and still better, from the hill behind it, is obtained an extensive panoramic view of the coasts of Londonderry and Antrim, embracing Port Stewart, Portrush, the Skerries, the Giant's Causeway, and Bengore Head.

Speaking of the west side of Lough Foyle, Sir Walter Scott says—"Nothing can be more favourable than this specimen of Ireland—a beautiful variety of cultivated slopes, intermixed with banks of wood; rocks skirted with a distant ridge of heathy hills, watered by various brooks; the glens or banks being in general planted or covered with copse."

THE HIGHLANDS OF DONEGAL.

Though by no means so frequently visited by tourists as other parts of Ireland, the county of Donegal is second to none in the wildness of its scenery. The ornithologist and mineralogist* have long been familiar with its charms, but to the general tourist these have remained till lately almost a sealed book.

The railway extension, however, to Stranorlar has now opened this interesting country to tourists in such a way that a few days will be sufficient to show the main features of its scenery. The traveller will not expect, of course, to find the same accommodation in the way of hotels and coaches here as in the more populous parts of the island; but, with a little judicious planning, three days may suffice to take the traveller right round the coast of Donegal, and a fourth day enable him to take an extra excursion into the interior. No doubt, to see all that is worth seeing, at least six days should be spared; and taking into account the usual amount of bad weather that prevails, an extra day for rainy weather should be allowed.

In order to facilitate the travelling arrangements, a sketch-map of the district is given, which, with the short descriptions of the main tours, should enable the tourist to understand the routes to be followed.

The two main "bases" for visiting Donegal are Londonderry on the north and Enniskillen on the south. From the former, the county can be entered *via* Buncrana or Stranorlar in a couple of hours by rail; while from the latter town a coach, *via* Lough Erne and Ballyshannon, will take the visitor to the town of Donegal in one day,

* Among the more interesting minerals of Donegal may be mentioned garnets of large size, many of them curiously pseudomorphous, idocrase, rose and blue quartz, diospore, steatite in great quantities, epidote, scapolite, andalusite, kyanite, beryl, and asbest, besides many varieties of granite, gneiss, and of white crystalline marble.



A. & C. Bla r, Edinburgh

from which place he can commence his route northwards. The two main routes from Londonderry are as follows :—

1. Coast Road,

From north to south.

Letterkenny.	Miles.
Milford . .	7
Glen . . .	15
Creeslough .	19
Dunfanaghy .	26
Crossroads .	33
Gweedore . .	59

Coast Road—*Contin.*,

From north to south.

Gweedore	Miles.
Dunglow . .	14
Glenties . .	36
Ardara . .	42
Killybegs . .	52
Donegal . .	69
Stranorlar . .	86

2. Midland Road,

From east to west.

Letterkenny	Miles.
Kilmacrenan .	7
Glenbeagh . .	15
Calabber . .	18
Errigal . .	22
Dunlewy . .	25
Gweedore . .	30

Coast Road round County Donegal.

Leaving Londonderry by the Lough Swilly railroad, half an hour's drive will take us to Fahan on Loch Swilly, where a steamer starts in connection with the train for Rathmullan (3 miles) on the other side of the estuary. From here the steamer proceeds up the Lough to Rathmelton, and from thence the best plan is to take a car to Kilmacrenan, where we can join the stage. By this means the admirable scenery of the Swilly is seen to advantage, particularly if the tourist has time when at Rathmullan to ascend Croaghan, a hill of about 1000 feet, and affording a magnificent prospect. A regular mail-car proceeds from Letterkenny, *via* Kilmacrenan, to Dunfanaghy ; but this is not nearly so interesting a route as the longer one round by Milford and Glen.

Letterkenny (*Inn :* Hegarty's), a small thriving town with about 2000 inhabitants, is our starting-point. Taking the road to Rathmelton (7 miles), we shall soon have some fine views of the Swilly on the right, and on the left we leave the demesne of Ballyare, the seat of Lord George Hill. From Rathmelton (*Inn :* Brown's) the road continues to skirt the coast, with Glenalla demesne on the left, until Rathmullan (6 miles) is reached. Should the tourist so desire, this is a good point from which

to visit Fanad Head, and the coast scenery in the neighbourhood, and a good road leads along the peninsula the whole way. The coast road now strikes across Fanad peninsula to Milford (7 miles), near which many fine views are obtained of Mulroy Bay, one of the long irregular inlets that strike into the coast of Donegal, and render the scenery so very interesting. Short excursions may be made from here round the shores of Mulroy Bay by boat or car, while a road by the east side of the inlet will enable the pedestrian to walk round by Doocarrick Bay, and crossing by Morass and Rawros ferries, strike the coast road at Rawros again one and a half mile from Carrickhart. A short excursion may also be made from Milford, up country one and a half mile, to Lough Fern, a rather uninteresting lake, one and a half mile long by three-quarters in breadth. Proceeding again from Milford north-westwards, the road soon crosses the Bunlin, a picturesque little stream, and shortly commences to leave the bay on the right, and ascends by several windings until a little tarn called Lough Natooey is reached. Descending from this point we reach the little village of Glen (8 miles), situated at the north end of Glen Lough, a narrow lake two and a half miles long, which is connected with Glen Beagh by the Owencarrow river. A pleasant excursion may be made by the Kilmacrenan road to Lough Salt (3 miles) and its neighbouring lakelets, Reelan and Greenan, 900 feet above the sea-level. Immediately after leaving Glen for Creeslough the road traverses the sandy plains of Sheephaven, and presents some very fine prospects of that inlet and the mountains behind. The sand has so accumulated at the head of Sheephaven on the eastern shore, that the aspect of the scene in that direction is rendered very desolate. A short distance, however, before reaching Creeslough, the traveller has a good view of Ards House and grounds on his right, on the west shore of the haven; while, half a mile to the right of the road, near Cashel Church, is Doe Castle; and this is worthy of a visit, as being one of the "keeps"

of the M'Swines, where a gallows is still preserved for unwelcome visitors! Crossing Duntally, we reach the village of Creeslough (4 miles), situate close to a little lake called Lough More, at the foot of Muckish Mountain, which forms a prominent object here. Pursuing the coast road we reach Dunfanaghy (7 miles—*Inn:* Stewart Arms), where an excursion should, if possible, be made to the cliffs of Horn Head (833 feet).

M'Swine's Gun, on the south-western margin of the peninsula, about two miles from Dunfanaghy, is a curious cavern of considerable size, scooped out of the solid rock by the action of the waves, and through which the surge dashes with great violence, causing, it is said, a report louder than a discharge of artillery. The continued action of the sea, however, has now so far destroyed the intensely hard trap rock, in which this cave has been worn, that the noise is seldom heard above the roar of the breakers.

Torry Island lies to the north-west of Horn Head, from which it is distant about eight miles. Should the day be calm, a visit to this island will repay the tourist in search of antiquities. Buried deep in sand are the ruins of dwellings, churches, and crosses, indicating, along with the venerable round tower, an early colonisation of this isolated spot. At present there are few inhabitants. Dunfanaghy is also the most convenient point from which to make the ascent of Muckish Mountain (2197 feet). This is one of the ridge of hills of which Mount Errigal is the loftiest. Proceeding on our route, the road, taking a more inland course, crosses the Ray river at Carrowcannon church, and half a mile further skirts on the right the demesne of Ballyconnel. At Crossroads (7 miles), a road leads off to the left to Lough Beagh (10 miles) and Kilmacrenan (18 miles). The Gweedore road proceeds in a western direction to the Glen river, then leaving the Bloody Foreland two and a half miles to the right, takes a southerly course to Bunbeg church. A couple of miles further up the Clady

river is our halting-place, GWEEDORE Hotel (16 miles), a comfortable house, with angling privileges in the rivers Gweedore and Clady. The estate of Gweedore belongs to Lord George Hill, whose name will long be associated with the county of Donegal as of one who has done much, when much was needed, for the welfare of this backward district. Excursions may be made from here to Mount Errigal, a conical hill, the highest in Donegal (2466), and conveniently ascended from this point; also to Loughs Nacung and Altan; and, if desired, he may return to Kilmacrenan by way of Dunlewy.

Resuming the journey southwards, a moorland road—after crossing the Gweedore at Crolly bridge—strikes the coast a couple of miles further on at Annagary Strand, an inlet of the sea blocked with sand; and for some miles after this we again go inland, passing several wild and desolate-looking mountain tarns, said to be well stocked with large trout. On the right are Arran Isle and Rutland Island, lying a mile off the coast; and as we again approach the sea, arrive at Dunglow (14 miles), where there is an inn for refreshments. A short excursion may be made from here, if time is not pressing, round the coast to Crolly Head, where there is an old tower, and along the shore numerous caverns. The next stage is a long one. After leaving Dunglow, the country becomes very wild, and many dark mountain lakes are met with. The views of the mountains to the left are very fine and varied. About eight miles the road descends into the valley of Gweebarra, and crosses that romantic stream at Doochary bridge. From this point an excursion may be made into the interior by a cross-road which starts up the valley of the Owenee, skirting the base of Slieve Snaght, on through Glen Beagh to the Kilmacrenan road at Glen Beagh bridge, a stretch of 16 miles. This, however, should only be attempted by the pedestrian in the long days of summer, or with the help of a car for half the distance. Resuming our route southwards we soon commence ascend-

ing the south side of the Gweebarra valley, and leave that river on the right. Several high hills are passed on the left—Aghla (1961), Knockrawer (1481), and others. At Shallogan bridge a short road comes in from Dunglow, *via* Trawenagh Bay and Ballymacarrick ferry, saving seven miles of distance compared with the one just described, but which is of little use on account of the ferry that must be crossed. A few miles further we reach the village of Glenties (22 miles), where there is an inn. A pleasant antiquarian excursion may be made from here round Dunmore Head by Maas. Some very interesting Irish remains of round towers will be found at Bulligs Island, and at Doon and Kiltooris Loughs. Six miles from Glenties is Ardara (*Inn:* Molaney's), and ten miles further is Killybegs (*Inns:* Roger's and Coane's), a good base for visiting the southern district of Donegal, 17 miles distant from the town of Donegal, *via* Mount Charles, and 34 miles from Stranorlar, *via* Barnesmore Gap (see p. 413).

A most pleasant excursion may be made from Killybegs westwards to Carrick and Slieve League, through a country rich in the picturesque, and sure to afford unending delights to the tourist who is fond of long pedestrian rambles, and can subsist for a day on the contents of his wallet. Among the more interesting localities may be mentioned the route to Ardara, embracing the Glen Columbkille Mountains; that to Teelin Bay, Glen Bay, and Gweebarra Bay. The cliffs of Slieve League, ten miles west of Killybegs, are very grand, rising in a steep face of rugged and broken rock to a height of 1972 feet from the level of the sea.

At the base of the mountain lies the village of Carricks, in which T. Conolly, Esq., M.P., has lately erected a most comfortable hotel, and where tourists will find guides to conduct them to the summit of Slieve League. From Carricks, the tourist should proceed to Malin Mere, a distance of 6 miles; and thence to Glen Columbkille, a distance of 3 miles. The bold headlands, the eagle crags, the

wild cliffs and fantastic islands of Stirral Purt and Glenlough, which can easily be reached by a pedestrian, are unrivalled by the scenery of any other part of Ireland; while the ferns and grasses, and wild flowers of the district, will amply reward the toil of the botanist. Tradition reports that "Prince Charlie" sought refuge for a time amid these wilds; and a rock at Glenlough, from which he is said to have stepped into the boat that carried him off, is still pointed out, and called Prince Charlie's Rock. The journey along the cliffs from Glena Bay to Ardara can easily be performed *in a long summer* day; in calm weather a boat can be procured, with hardy and experienced fishermen, at small expense. And the traveller can thus visit some of the caves that abound along the coast.

MIDLAND ROUTE THROUGH DONEGAL.

FROM LETTERKENNY TO GWEEDORE.

Leaving Letterkenny, the road traverses an open country, and, after crossing the Glashagh, affords views of Lough Fern on the right, and in front the pretty village of Kilmacrenan (7 miles) with its abbey, founded by St. Columb, and of which the tower still remains. An excursion may be made from here to Gartan Lough (6 miles), by leaving the Lough Beagh road on the left after crossing the Largy. On the east side of Gartan Lough is Belville demesne, lying between the lake and Church Hill, and on the west side of Lough Ackibban is the burying-place of the O'Donnells. Returning to our route westwards, the road traverses a wild and hilly country, affording views of Muckish Mountain in front, and Carrotrasna (1183 feet) on the left. About eight miles from Kilmacrenan we strike the Owencarrow river, just where it leaves Lough Beagh. The shores of this lake are worthy of exploration, and are well seen if the cross road to Doochary Bridge be taken. From Glen-

beagh the main road ascends and skirts the right bank of the Calabber river, and soon brings the tourist into the very heart of the highlands of Donegal. On his right is Muckish, and behind him, in the distance, Glen Lough; to his front the high peak of Errigal, and close to the left Mount Dooish, with Slieve Snaght in the distance. After crossing the watershed of the Owenbeg, we descend by the banks of the Owenee and round the base of Errigal, charmed with the view that meets us of Loughs Dunlewy and Nacung stretched out below. Shortly we reach Dunlewy Church (18 miles from Kilmacrenan) at the head of the lake, and have a view of the demesne of Mr. Brady, beautifully situate on the other side of the Devlin. A drive of other five miles along the north side of Lough Nacung will take us to our destination, Gweedore Hotel (p. 408), after traversing one of the finest routes in Ireland.

Southern Approaches.

As the County of Donegal has been described above, in the order necessary for those entering it from the north, we shall now briefly notice the two main *approaches* from the *South*, asking the reader to *reverse* our description of the road after page 405.

1. ENNISKILLEN AND BALLYSHANNON TO DONEGAL.

[First route—From Enniskillen* to Pettigoe by railway; thence to Donegal by hired car. Second route—From Ballyshannon to Donegal by public car. From Donegal to Killybegs by public car.]

From Enniskillen to Donegal the route lies along the east side of the lower Lough Erne. Passing through a country agreeably diversified with gentlemen's seats, we

* From Enniskillen, Donegal may also be reached by taking the steamer down Lough Erne (see p. 315) to Belleek; thence by rail to Ballyshannon (page 316), and on by car to Donegal

skirt Lowtherstown, traversing a pleasant country, and passing the village of Kesh, where the landscape becomes more hilly, we arrive at the picturesque town of Pettigoe. To the north of it are Crockinaghoe (1189 feet) and Knockdarin (752 feet).

Beyond these, completely encircled with mountains, is LOUGH DERG, a wild romantic sheet of water, covering an area of upwards of 2100 acres. From Station Island it is said that entrance is obtained to St. Patrick's Purgatory, and certain it is that to this day many humble penitents visit it during the summer months. It is but justice to the Roman Catholic clergy to state that they generally condemn the practice. The ruins of a religious house still exist on Saint's Island, and have lately been repaired.

"The tradition was, that St. Patrick had prevailed on God to place the entrance to purgatory in Ireland, that the unbelievers might the more readily be convinced of the immortality of the soul and of the sufferings that awaited the wicked after death." A few monks, according to Boate, an old Irish writer, dwelt near the cavern that represented the entrance. "Whoever came to the island with the intention of descending into the cavern and examining its wonders, had to prepare himself by long vigils, fasts, and prayers, to strengthen him, as we are told, for his dangerous expedition, but in reality, by reducing his bodily strength, to make his imagination more ready to receive the impressions which it was thought desirable to leave upon his mind. He was then let down into the cavern, whence, after an interval of several hours, he was drawn up again half dead, and when he recovered his senses, mingling the wild dreams of his own imagination with what the monks told him, he seldom failed to tell the most marvellous tales of the place for the remainder of his life. It was not till the reign of James II. that the monks were driven away from the place, and the mystery of the dark cavern dissolved."

Though several sheets of water are passed on the way from Pettigoe to Donegal, the country is by no means inviting, being for the most part through flat barren moors.

From Ballyshannon to Donegal is only thirteen and a half miles, and the route lies through a delightful country, well cultivated and fertile. A few miles to the left, on a jutting crag overlooking Donegal Bay, is Kilbarron, the

ruined castle of the O'Clerys, once powerful chiefs in Donegal, and where the celebrated "Annals of the Four Masters" were composed. After an agreeable drive we arrive at Donegal (page 414).

2. STRANORLAR TO DONEGAL.

Leaving Stranorlar (*Inn:* Queen's), a small town of no note, but situated in an improved district, we have on the north Tyrcallin, a seat of the Marquis of Conyngham, and to the west the demesne of Dumboe Castle, the estate of Sir Edmund Hayes, Bart. The country now becomes more mountainous and interesting. On the right rises Iron Hill (902 feet), while behind it are White Horse (997 feet) and Altnapaste (1199 feet) On the left is Lough Mourne, which feeds the Mournebeg river.

BARNESMORE GAP is then entered. This is a deep wild glen, about four miles long, walled in by hills attaining an elevation in some places of 1700 feet. On the whole, perhaps, it is one of the most magnificent defiles in Ireland; less gracefully picturesque than that of Kylemore in Connemara, and less terrific in its shapeless forms than that of Dunloe at Killarney; but more sublime than either. All along the course of about three miles in length, from its commencement to its termination, rushes a remarkably rapid river, foaming over enormous masses of rock, which every now and then divert its passage, forcing it into a channel that, after taking a circuitous route, again progresses onwards by the side of the traveller. On the right are the ruins of a small fortified house or castle which formerly commanded the pass, and in which it is supposed the Huguenot historian Rapin lived for some time. Emerging from the pass we have a view of the picturesque Lough Eske, situated in a rich and beautiful valley. The road then gradually descends until we reach the town of

DONEGAL,

[*Inn:* ARRAN ARMS.]

which becomes a conspicuous object in the landscape long before we reach it. It is situated on the river Eske, at the north-eastern extremity of the bay, to which it gives a name. It is a market town, and has places of worship for various religious bodies. The fine old castle of Donegal, once the seat of the O'Donnells, chiefs of Tyrconnell, will be examined with interest. Here stood also a monastery, in which, or in the castle of Kilbarron, the celebrated "Annals of the Four Masters" were written. These valuable historical records are sometimes called the annals of Donegal. The road from Donegal to Killybegs (17 miles) lies along the north side of Donegal Bay, which is broken into innumerable baylets. Passing Mount Charles, it rounds the head of Inver Bay at the hamlet of the same name, and then rounding the eastern arm of M'Swine's Bay, enters *Killybegs* (*Inns:* Roger's and Coane's). See page 409.

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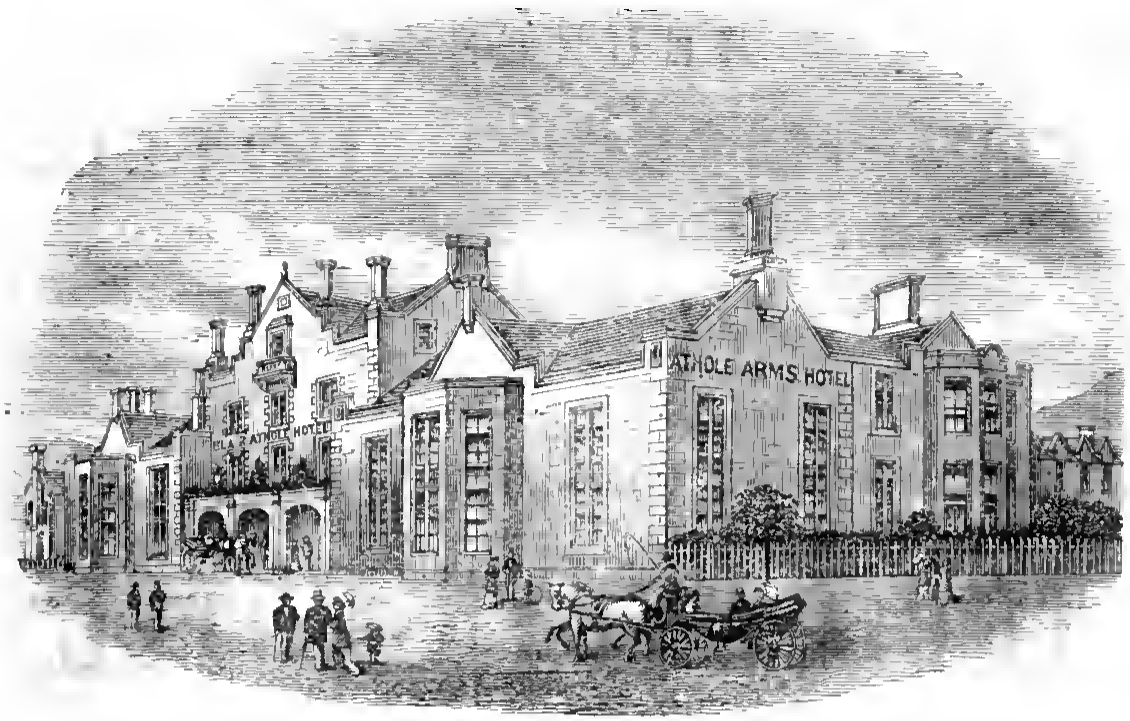
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A handsome well-ventilated Billiard and Smoking Room.

Fishing Tickets for all the Neighbouring Rivers can be obtained at the Bar.

POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

L. B. M'CULLOCH, PROPRIETOR.



BLAIR-ATHOLE.

ATHOLE ARMS HOTEL.

Adjoining the Railway Station. No Omnibus necessary.

THE recently completed additions render this Hotel one of the largest and best appointed in the Highlands, while this year, by further refurnishing in the first style, no expense has been spared to enhance its reputation.

TABLE D'HÔTE daily during the season in the well-known magnificent Dining Hall, with which is connected *en suite* a spacious and elegantly furnished Drawing-Room.

Special terms for Board by the week, except during August.

Blair-Athole is much the nearest and most central point from which to visit Killiecrankie, the Queen's View, Loch Tummel, Rannoch, Glen Tilt, Braemar; the Falls of Bruar, Garry, Tunimel, and Fender; the grounds of Blair Castle, &c.; and it is the most convenient resting-place for breaking the long railway journey to and from the North of Scotland.

THE POSTING DEPARTMENT is thoroughly well equipped.

Experienced Guides and Ponies for Glen Tilt, Braemar, and Mountain excursions.

D. & P. T. MACDONALD, *Proprietors.*

1879.

BLAIR-ATHOLE.

THE TILT HOTEL.

Within Five Minutes' Walk from the Railway Station.

ALEXANDER STEWART, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOTEL, under new Management, is beautifully situated opposite the entrance of famous GLEN TILT, BLAIR CASTLE GROUNDS, and within walking distance of the FALLS OF FENDER, THE SALMON LEAP, and other objects of interest.

Visitors and Tourists honouring this Hotel will find every attention paid to their comfort and convenience, combined with Moderate Charges.

POSTING IN ALL ITS DEPARTMENTS.

The Drives include Glen Tilt, the Pass of Killiecrankie, Queen's View, Loch Tummel, Falls of Tummel, Falls of Bruar, &c. &c.

Letters and Telegrams for Apartments or Conveyances punctually attended to.

An Omnibus to and from the Station free of Charge.

Parties boarded by the week at a reduced rate except during August.

Guides and Ponies for Glentilt, Braemar, and other Excursions.

BIDEFORD, DEVONSHIRE.

TANTON'S

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL AND POSTING HOUSE.

THIS Hotel is pleasantly situated, facing the river Torridge, noted for its Salmon, Trout, and other fishing

An Omnibus meets every train; private Omnibuses and Carriages can be had at the shortest notice.

BILLIARDS.

N.B.—The Mail-Coach starts from this Hotel daily at 7.15 A.M., taking passengers, parcels, etc., for Clovelly, Hartland, and its neighbourhood.

CHAS. E. CLEMOW, PROPRIETOR.

and at ANDERTON'S HOTEL, Fleet Street, London.

BLAIRGOWRIE.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

Established *Half a Century.*

THE above long-established and first-class HOTEL has recently been much enlarged and improved, so that Families, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen will find in it every comfort and attention. Blairgowrie is on the shortest and most direct route to Braemar and Balmoral, the drive to which is very grand, passing Craighall (Col. Clerk-Rattray), one of the most picturesquely-situated mansions in Scotland. Post Horses and Carriages of every description, with careful Drivers.

Charges strictly Moderate.

Coaches to Braemar early in July. Passengers booked at the Hotel.

An Omnibus waits all Trains. D. M'DONALD, PROPRIETOR.

Orders by Post or Telegram for Rooms, Carriages, or Coach seats, carefully attended to.

BLAIRGOWRIE.

ROYAL HOTEL.

FAMILIES, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen will find every endeavour being made to render this Hotel equal to its long-known reputation. Salmon Fishing on the Tay by the Day; or longer. FAMILIES BOARDED WEEKLY BY AGREEMENT.

Spacious Billiard Room, with a Cox and Yeaman Champion Table.

A1 Stud of Horses and Vehicles.

Coach to and from Braemar daily in July; Seats secured by post or telegram.

'Bus meets all trains.

SHOOTINGS INSPECTED AND VALUED.

JOHN ANDERSON, *Proprietor.*

Bray, County Wicklow.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

THE Proprietor, having made considerable alterations in various departments of this FIRST-CLASS HOTEL calculated to promote the Comfort and convenience of Visitors, solicits a continuation of patronage during the coming season.

Tariff moderate. A few Boarders accommodated.

Terms on application to the Manager.

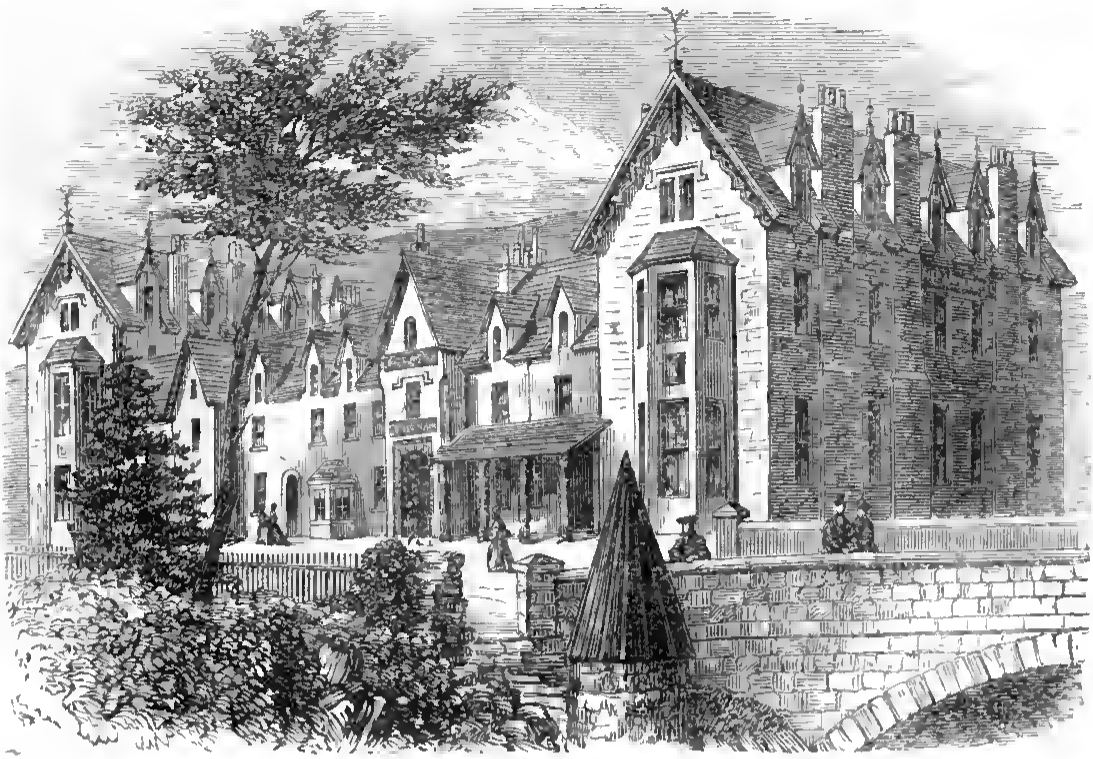
C. DUFRESNE, *Proprietor.*

BRAEMAR.

THE INVERCAULD ARMS,

The finest Hotel situation in Scotland.

MR. MACGREGOR begs to announce that the extensive additions to this Hotel are completed,—comprising magnificent Dining Saloon, exquisitely finished Ladies' Drawing Room, Billiard Hall, Smoking Room, and numerous suites of Bed Rooms, all furnished in the most modern style. These additions are entirely after plans by J. T. Wimperis, Esq., Sackville Street, London, and comprise all that is elegant and comfortable in style and handsome furnishings. Beautiful Croquet and Pleasure Grounds. Posting in all its branches. Guides and Ponies to the different hills. Gentlemen staying at the Hotel can make arrangements to fish for Salmon and Trout on upper reaches of the Invercauld Dee waters, which are considered the most productive for Salmon in Scotland. Coaches during the season to Blairgowrie, Dunkeld, and Ballater. Letters and Telegrams punctually attended to.



THE FIFE ARMS HOTEL

BRAEMAR, BY BALMORAL.

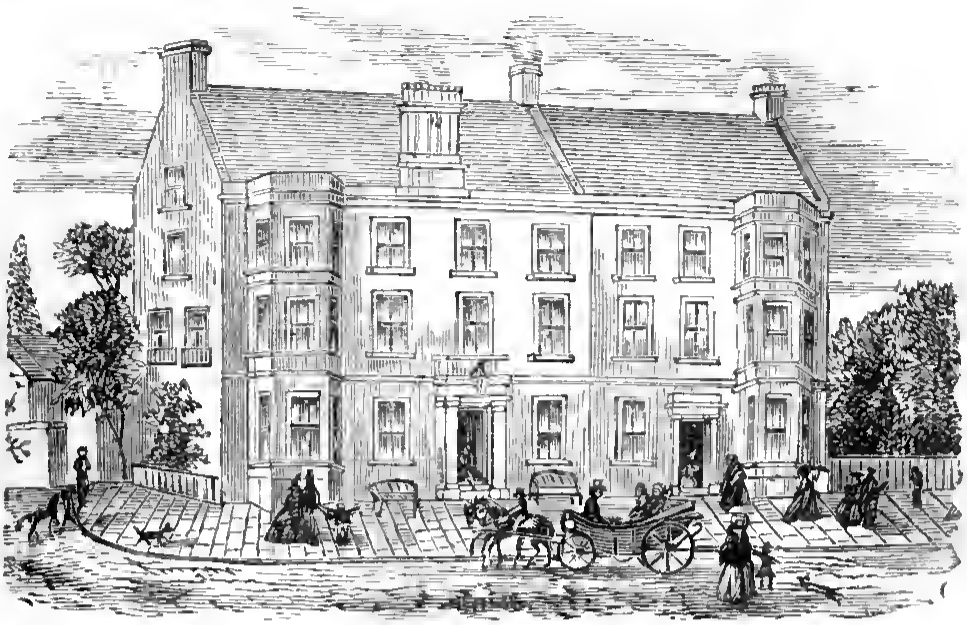
Patronised by Royal Family and Court.

MR. M'NAB begs respectfully to inform the Nobility, Gentry, and Tourists, that the extensive additions to the Hotel are now completed. The Hotel, as now constructed, comprises over 100 Bedrooms, a Dining Saloon (one of the largest and most elegant in Scotland), elegant Private Sitting-Rooms, Ladies' Drawing-Room, Billiard-Room, and Bath-Rooms.

Charges strictly moderate. Letters or Telegrams will receive the most careful attention. Posting in all its varied departments. Coaches during the Season daily from the hotel to Blairgowrie and Dunkeld, and twice daily between Ballater and Braemar.

Parties Boarded by the Week or Month.

NOTE.—*Gentlemen staying at the Hotel can have excellent Salmon or Trout Fishing.*



BRIDGE OF ALLAN.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

THIS HOTEL affords excellent accommodation for Tourists and Visitors.

The Hotel 'bus meets all Trains.

A. ANDERSON, *Proprietor.*

THE

BRIDGE OF ALLAN

HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,

OCHIL PARK, STIRLINGSHIRE,

Medical Adviser—Dr. Hunter,

COMBINES Salubrity of Climate, Dry Soil, and Exquisite Scenery. The House is well appointed, and the society is cheerful. A liberal Table is provided.

Terms, including all charges, £2 : 12 : 6 per week.

Applications regarding accommodation, &c., to be addressed to Mr. M'KAY, House Superintendent.

BRIDGE OF ALLAN.

THE

ROYAL HOTEL.

THIS well-known First-Class Hotel has extensive and superior accommodation for Tourists and Families, with a large Drawing Room and Dining Room for Ladies and Gentlemen, and beautifully laid out Pleasure Grounds. Charges strictly moderate It is situated in the centre of this famous Spa, and is within easy access to Callander, the Trossachs, Loch Lomond, and most of the finest scenery in Scotland. Posting establishment complete. A 'Bus belonging to the Hotel awaits all the Trains.

ROBERT PHILP, *Proprietor.*

BRIGHTON

GRAND HOTEL,

Facing the Sea, Esplanade, and Pier.

SEA Baths and Swimming Bath attached to Hotel. Table d'Hote at 6.45 p.m. Large and small rooms, all well furnished. Prices moderate. The ventilation and appointments admirable.

D. COLLEDGE, MANAGER.

BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM.

THE largest and most complete Marine and Fresh Water Aquarium in the world. The Collection of Fishes and other aquatic Animals in this magnificent Establishment is unequalled for variety and the number and size of the specimens exhibited.

Mermaid (Manatee), the only living specimen in Europe.

Sea Lions, and baby Sea Lion, born in the Aquarium, May 1877; Porpoises, Royal Sturgeons, baby Sturgeons, Telescope Fish, Sea Horses, Herring, Mackerel, Sterlet, Mud Fish (Gambia), Electric Eels (Amazon), Groups of Alligators and Crocodiles, Sea Birds (Northern Divers), and thousands of other rare Specimens, many of which are not to be seen in any other Aquarium.

The Aquarium Band at intervals daily, and every evening at 7.30. Vocal and Instrumental Concerts, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 3.

Admission:—Daily, 1s. Schools Half-Price. Evening, 6d.

Periodical Tickets.—One Month, 7s. 6d.; Three Months, 10s. 6d.

G. REEVES SMITH, *General Manager.*

BRISTOL.

ROYAL HOTEL, COLLEGE GREEN.

FIRST-CLASS, Central, and pleasantly situated. Very spacious Coffee, Dining, Reading, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms. Private Apartments *en suite.* One Hundred and Twenty Bed-Rooms. Steam Lift and Laundry. Hot and Cold Baths. Postal Telegraph Office and Post Office in the Hotel. Fixed Charges. The Hotel Omnibus meets all principal Trains. Night Porter kept.

F. SWANSON, *Manager.*

BUXTON, DERBYSHIRE.

CRESCENT HOTEL.

THIS FIRST-CLASS HOTEL for FAMILIES and GENTLEMEN forms the South Wing of the Crescent. It is only ONE MINUTE from RAILWAY STATIONS, and is *connected* by *Covered Colonnade* with the *Hot and Natural Baths*, *Drinking Wells*, and the *New Pavilion and Gardens*, where a splendid BAND performs Four Hours daily.

THE ASSEMBLY ROOM

in this Hotel, which has long been celebrated for its elegant proportions, has recently been re-decorated in the first style, and is now converted into the

DINING-ROOM OF THE HOTEL.

Public, Dining, Drawing, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms.

SUITES OF APARTMENTS FOR PRIVATE FAMILIES.

TABLE D'HOTE AT 6 P.M.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING AND LOCK-UP COACH-HOUSES.

JOHN SMILTER, *Proprietor.*

CALLANDER.

THE M'GREGOR HOTEL,

ALEXANDER THOM, PROPRIETOR.

TOURISTS and Families visiting the above long-established and first-class Hotel will have every comfort and attention, and the charges will be found strictly moderate. Posting in all its branches. 'Bus awaits all the Trains. Letters and Telegrams for Rooms or Conveyances promptly attended to.

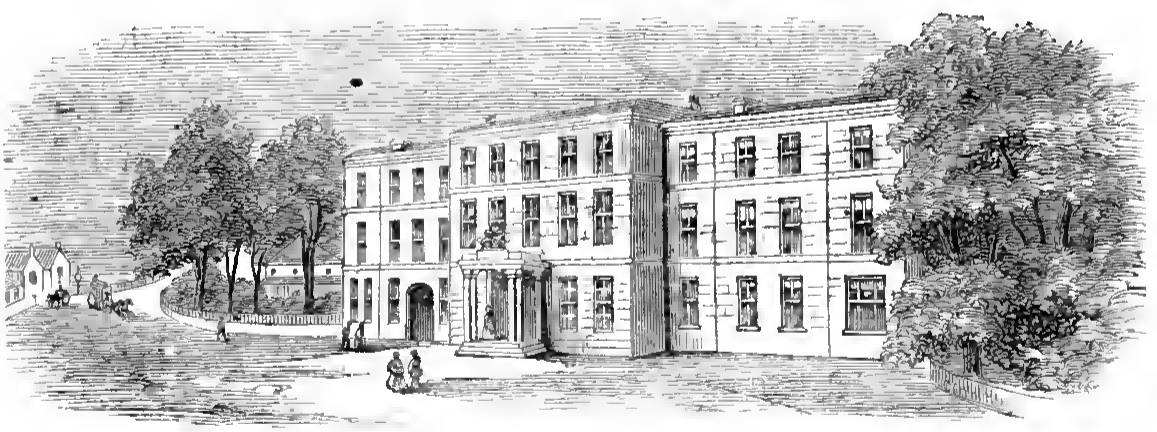
N.B.—This Hotel has recently been furnished in the most modern and comfortable style.

CARLISLE.

THE COUNTY AND STATION HOTEL,

WHICH affords every accommodation for Families and Gentlemen, is Fireproof, and connected with the Platform of the Central Railway Station by a covered way. Porters in attendance on arrival of Trains.

A Ladies' Coffee-Room.



CARNARVON, NORTH WALES.

THE ROYAL HOTEL

(LATE UXBRIDGE ARMS),

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY & COMMERCIAL ESTABLISHMENT

Beautifully situated on the Banks of the Menai Straits, and in close proximity to the Railway Station.

EDWARD HUMPHREYS.

An Omnibus will regularly attend the arrival of each Train at the Railway Station.
Billiards in detached premises.

On and after June 19th, a Coach round Snowdon, after the arrival of the 9.25 a.m. train, *via* Beddgelert, Vale of Gwynant, and the Pass of Llanberis, arriving at the hotel for dinner, and in time for the train for Llandudno, Rhyl, &c.

CLIFTON.

CLIFTON-DOWN HOTEL,

Facing the Suspension Bridge.

THE popularity of this Hotel has compelled the proprietors to extend the accommodation by the addition of several Bedrooms, Ladies' Drawing Rooms, a Suite of Apartments for Wedding Breakfasts, Ball Suppers, &c. &c. Visitors will find all the comforts of home, with fixed and moderate charges. The situation of the Hotel is unrivalled, being on the Downs, and within ten minutes' walk of the new Clifton-Down Railway Station.

N.B—From this Hotel the following Trips are easy, returning to the Hotel the same day:—Chepstow Castle, the Wynd Cliff, Tintern Abbey, Wells Cathedral, Glastonbury Tor, Bath, Weston-super-Mare, Clevedon, Portishead, Cardiff, Newport, and Channel Docks.

D. GITTINS, *Manager.*

Clifton Hotel Company (Limited).

COLWYN BAY, NORTH WALES.

POLLYCROCHON HOTEL,

(Late the Residence of Lady Erskine).

THIS First-class Family Hotel is most beautifully situated in its own finely-wooded park in Colwyn Bay, commanding splendid land and sea views; there are miles of delightful walks in the adjacent woods. It is within a few minutes' walk of the Beach and ten minutes' of Colwyn Bay Station, and a short drive of Conway and Llandudno.

Sea-Bathing, Billiards, Posting.

J. PORTER, *Proprietor.*

CONWAY.

THE CASTLE HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS. Beautifully situated in the Vale of Conway, and very central for Tourists in North Wales.

IMPERIAL HOTEL.

CORK.

P. CURRY, Proprietor.

THIS long-established and well-known Hotel is conducted on the most approved and modern system. It possesses every requisite to promote the Comfort and Convenience of Tourists. The Hotel contains

OVER ONE HUNDRED BEDROOMS,

Three Coffee Rooms, Commercial Room, a Drawing Room for Ladies and Families, Suites of Private Apartments, Smoking and Billiard Rooms, Bath Rooms, &c.

TABLE D'HOTE DAILY AT HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK.

The Hotel adjoins the General Post Office; as also the Commercial Building, where Merchants meet on "'Change," and the earliest Telegraphic News is received, to the Reading Room of which Visitors to the Hotel have free access. It has been patronised within the last few years by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, Duke of Connaught, Prince Alfred, Prince Napoleon, the Duc D'Orleans, the Comte de Paris, and the Count de Flandres, the successive Lords-Lieutenant of Ireland—Clarendon, Eglinton, Carlisle, Abercorn, and Marlborough—as well as by the Nobility, and most of the leading Gentry visiting Cork.

The Charges will be found most Moderate.

The Imperial Omnibuses attend the arrival and departure of each Train.

Extract from Sir CUSACK RONEY'S "Month in Ireland:"

"Judge Haliburton (Sam Slick) says, 'There are two things to be recommended to the notice of visitors to Ireland:—If you are an admirer of beautiful scenery, go to the Cove of Cork; if you want a good hotel, go to the Imperial.' The Hotel in question is situated in Pembroke Street, having an entrance also in the South Mall, through the Commercial Buildings, the splendid News Room of which is open to visitors to the Hotel. For convenience and comfort there is not a hotel superior to it in the Empire."

CORK.

STEPHENS' COMMERCIAL HOTEL

(Opposite the General Post Office, Cork)

POSSESSES first-class accommodation for Tourists, Commercial Gentlemen, and Families.

It is very centrally situated, being opposite the General Post Office—close to the Bank, Theatre, &c. &c.

Charges extremely Moderate.

WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, PROPRIETOR,
From the West of England.

EXTRACT from a "Tour through Ireland," published in the *North Briton*, 1864:—

"When we arrived in Cork we took up our quarters at Stephens' Commercial Hotel, where we obtained excellent accommodation.

"What this Hotel lacks in external show is amply compensated by unremitting attention on the part of the Proprietors and their attendants to the comfort of their Guests."

CRIEFF.

THE DRUMMOND ARMS HOTEL.

The only First-Class Hotel in Crieff. Families boarded by Week or Month. Large Posting Establishment.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL COMMUNICATIONS.

The Hotel Omnibus meets every Train.

D. MACKENZIE, PROPRIETOR.

DUBLIN.

SALT HILL HOTEL,

MONKSTOWN, CO. DUBLIN.

FIRST-Class Hotel for Families and Gentlemen Pleasantly situated in its own grounds (twenty minutes by rail from Dublin). Elegantly furnished suites of apartments, spacious Coffee, Reception, and Drawing Rooms, facing the sea. An excellent Billiard Room, provided with a champion Billiard Table; Lawn Tennis and Croquet Grounds. Table d'Hote. Carriages in every variety. The whole under the personal superintendence of the Proprietor, William Parry.

N.B.—Special arrangements for families sojourning.

ST. IVES, CORNWALL.

TREGENNA CASTLE HOTEL.

The well-known Mansion, Tregenna Castle,

SITUATED IN THE CENTRE OF ST. IVES BAY, HAS BEEN OPENED AS

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.

It stands in its own grounds of nearly 100 acres, and is surrounded by gardens and plantations. It is situated close to the town, and within a few minutes' walk of the station, but nevertheless affords all the privacy and quietude of a country house, and being built on an eminence, commands extensive sea views from every part of the grounds.

Billiards, Croquet, Lawn-Tennis, Archery, and Cricket, have been provided for the recreation and amusement of the visitors.

St. Ives offers equal attractions to the tourist, the artist, and the invalid. The views are grand and extensive, comprising hills and vales, coast and sea, cliffs and gorge, sands and beach; and the town being situated on the north coast, within 20 miles of the Land's End, the air is delightfully pure and bracing.

A splendid drive may be had from St. Ives to the Land's End along the coast. The line of railway which has recently been opened to St. Ives forms a complete circuit of one of the most beautiful bays in the kingdom.

As evidence of the mildness of the climate, it may be mentioned that in the neighbourhood of St. Ives the Maiden Hair Fern is found growing wild, and that, in the winter, the mean temperature of St. Ives is only four degrees below that of Rome.

Tourist Tickets at low fares, available for two months, are issued during the Summer months, to St. Ives, from all principal stations on the Great Western Railway, and such Tickets to Penzance entitle the holder to visit St. Ives without extra charge.

Passengers can break their journey at Bath, Bristol, Taunton, Exeter, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Newton Abbot, Plymouth, Liskeard, Bodmin Road, Grampound Road, or Truro, going and returning.

For Particulars of the Tariff, which has been framed on a Moderate Scale, apply to the Manager.

THE BURLINGTON RESTAURANT

AND

RED BANK BURREN OYSTER SALOONS,

27 ST. ANDREW STREET, DUBLIN.

JOSEPH CORLESS, Proprietor.

THIS now famous Restaurant, the commercial reputation of which is thoroughly recognised, has been remodelled and newly decorated under new Proprietorship. It comprises an extensive

DINING SALOON AND LUNCHEON BUFFET,

both handsomely appointed Rooms devoted to the departments which characterise a high-class Restaurant, and offer attractions equal to any establishment of the kind in Dublin.

LUNCHEONS & DINNERS—Soup, Fish, Entrees, Joints, &c.
SUPPERS—Fish and Meat—Lobster Salad—Dressed Lobsters, &c.

GAME ALWAYS READY.

THE BILLIARD ROOM ELEGANTLY APPOINTED.

DUBLIN.

JURY'S HOTEL, COLLEGE GREEN.

Established 40 *Years.*

Greatly Enlarged and Improved.

Situated in the centre of the City, close to the Bank of Ireland, Trinity College, the Castle, Theatres, &c.

TABLE D'HOTE AT THREE AND HALF-PAST SIX.

Charges Moderate. A Drawing Room for Ladies.

TWO NIGHT PORTERS IN ATTENDANCE.

HENRY J. JURY, Proprietor.

DUBLIN.

SHELBOURNE HOTEL.

SITUATED in most central and fashionable part of Dublin. Contains magnificent Public Rooms, Elevator, Telegraph Office, &c. &c. First-Class. Charges Moderate.

JURY & COTTON, *Proprietors.*

DUNKELD.

THE DUKE OF ATHOLE'S ARMS HOTEL.

D. ROBERTSON, *Proprietor* (late GRANT'S).

THIS Hotel, from its situation close to the beautiful Bridge of Dunkeld, commands an unrivalled view of the magnificent scenery on either side of the River Tay. The Apartments, both public and Private, are elegantly furnished and well aired.

Her Majesty the Queen, in her Journal of her Life in the Highlands, has been graciously pleased to take notice of this Hotel as being very clean, and having such a charming view from the windows. The Empress of the French, with her Son, the Prince Imperial, also visited this Hotel, and was pleased to express her entire approval of all the arrangements. EVERY ATTENTION IS PAID TO THE COMFORT OF VISITORS.

Job and Post Horses, with Careful Drivers. An Omnibus awaits the arrival of all the Trains.

Seats can be secured at this Hotel for the Braemar Coach.

DUNKELD.

FISHER'S ROYAL HOTEL,

(*Under the Patronage of the Royal Family*).

MR. FISHER begs to state that the additions and alterations to this large First-class Family Hotel are now completed, and having been re-decorated and re-furnished in an elegant style, it will be found equal to any in the North of Scotland.

A large and elegant Dining Saloon, with Ladies' Drawing Room (*en suite*), Private Suites of Apartments, and Spacious Billiard and Smoking Saloon.

The Coach for Braemar and Balmoral, *via* Blairgowrie, from the Hotel, during the Summer months. Coach Seats can only be secured at this Hotel.

Telegrams for Apartments, Coach Seats, or Carriages, punctually attended to. Omnibus attends the different Trains. *Salmon and Trout Fishing.* *May* 1879.

DUNOON.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Situated within two minutes' walk of the Pier.

THIS central and old-established Hotel remodelled, and large addition of Bed Rooms, with Ladies' Room, Coffee Room, Bath Room, and Lavatory, so that Visitors may rely on good accommodation at Moderate Charges.

Coaches for Sandbank and Loch Eck daily.

Special Terms by Week or Month.

J. KILPATRICK, *Proprietor.*

DUNOON (*Situated close to the Pier*).

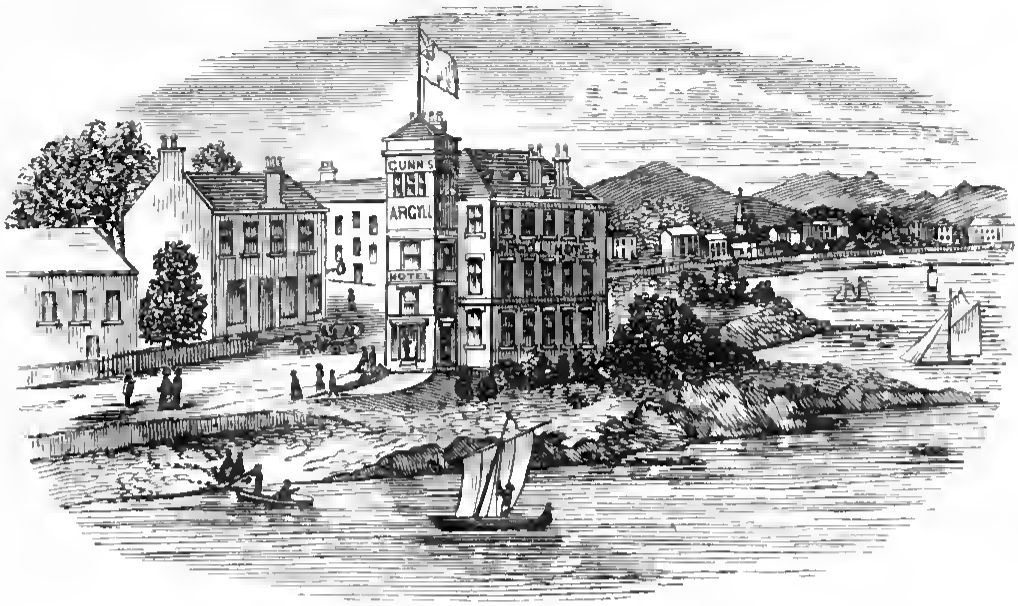
CROWN HOTEL,

OSCAR TROEGER, *Lessee,*

Begs to intimate to Tourists and Travelling Public that the Crown Hotel has lately been enlarged and refurnished, and affords now superior accommodation and comforts, combined with Moderate Charges. The Hotel commands a splendid view of the Firth of Clyde.

German and French spoken. Table d'Hote daily.

THE BRIGHTON OF SCOTLAND.



DUNOON.

ARGYLL HOTEL.

ALEXANDER GUNN, *Lessee.*

THIS HOTEL, which has lately been enlarged and refurnished, will be found second to none in Scotland, and which, for comfort and cleanliness, cannot be surpassed.

Charges strictly moderate.

Arrangements made by the Week or Month. Table d'Hote daily. Dinners a la Carte.

The "Argyll" is the principal Hotel in Dunoon, and is situated within one minute's walk of the Pier, commanding a magnificent view of the Firth of Clyde. Visitors staying at the Hotel will be supplied with Guide-Books for the following Excursions, viz.—Kyles of Bute, per "Iona" or "Columba;" Inverary and Lochfyne, per "Lord of the Isles;" Arran, Ayr, Lochlomond, Loch Katrine, Trossachs, Lochlong, Lochgoil, and Gareloch, all returning the same day.

Coaches leave the Hotel daily for Loch Eck.

DUNOON.

BALMORAL PRIVATE HOTEL.

THE above Hotel and the Spacious Grounds surrounding it command a delightful sea-view. The situation is certainly unsurpassed in Dunoon.

Visitors Boarded if Desired. **Charges Moderate.**

☞ *Within five minutes' walk of the Pier.*

P. SMITH, *Proprietor.*

DURHAM.

THE COUNTY HOTEL,

OLD ELVET,

IS an Old Established House for Families, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen.

Patronised by the Nobility.

FIVE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE CATHEDRAL, CASTLE, & UNIVERSITY.

Tariff Card forwarded on application to

MRS. WHITE, *Proprietress.*

EDINBURGH.

THE PALACE HOTEL,

109 AND 110 PRINCES STREET,

OCCUPYING the finest site in the most central and fashionable part of the city; overlooking the Gardens, immediately opposite Edinburgh Castle. First-Class House, luxuriously furnished and replete with every comfort.

Charges strictly moderate.

J. FERGUSON, *Proprietor.*

THE ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOTEL

11, 12, & 13 SHANDWICK PLACE, EDINBURGH.

West End of Princes Street, and in the immediate neighbourhood of the Caledonian and Haymarket Stations.

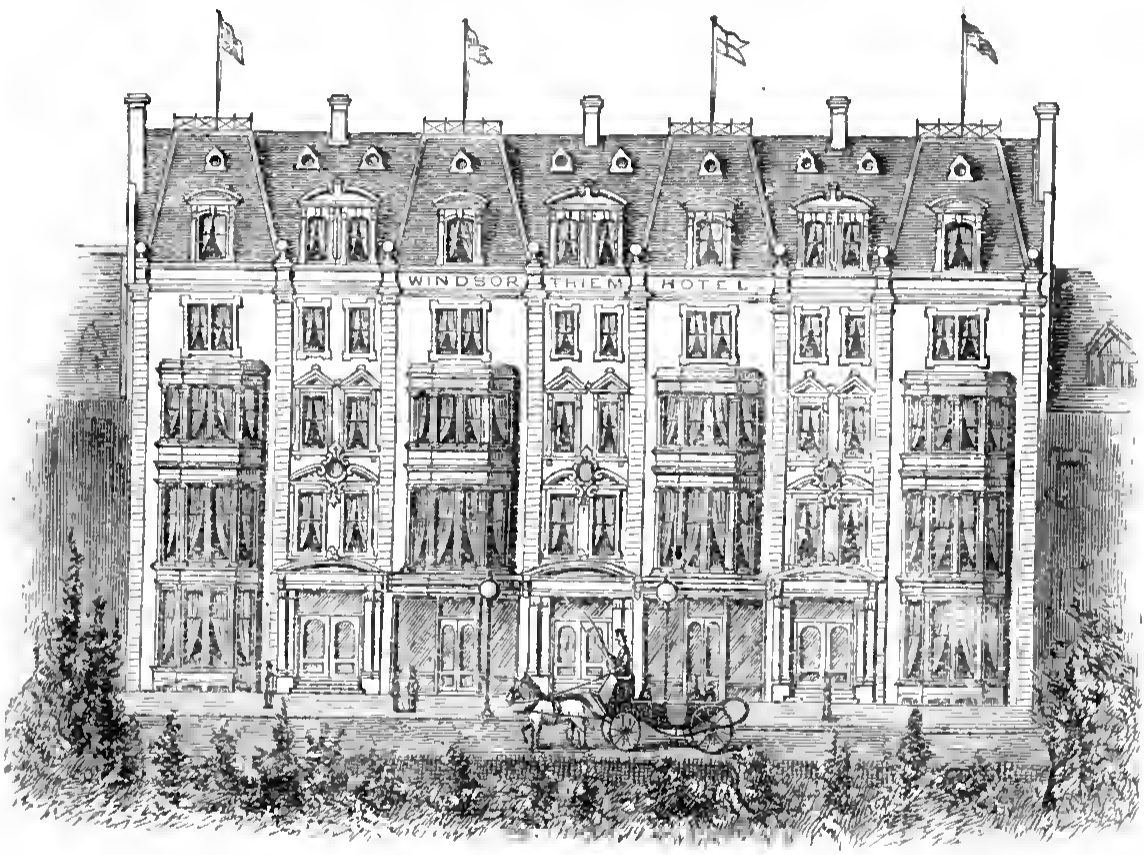
THIS First-class Family Hotel was opened on the 1st of June 1874 by MISS BROWN, formerly of the Windsor Hotel, Moray Place, and the Clarendon Hotel, Princes Street. The ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOTEL has been entirely rebuilt, and fitted up with every modern improvement required for the convenience and comfort of visitors, and MISS BROWN hopes to merit a continuance of the favours she has already received. Coffee-room and public Drawing-room.

EDINBURGH.

WINDSOR HOTEL,

100 PRINCES STREET,

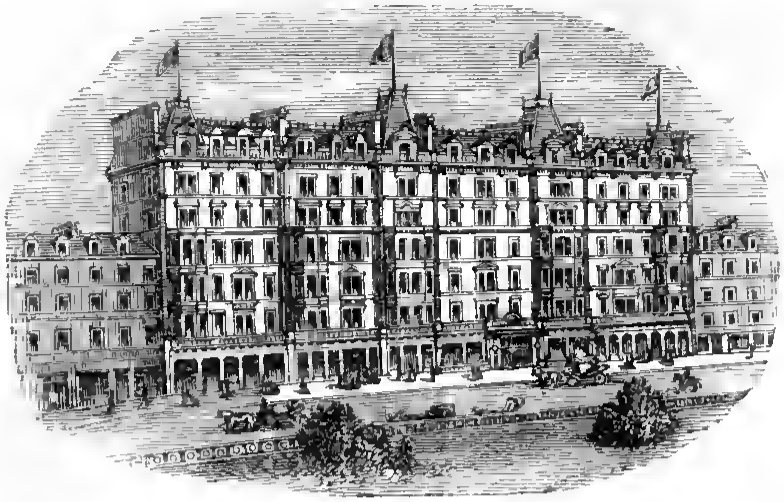
Opposite the Castle.



THIS old-established Hotel, one of the finest in Edinburgh, entirely rebuilt and refurnished in the most elegant manner, offers superior accommodation and comfort. The Proprietor is especially cognisant of the needs of the Nobility and Gentry, and spares no pains to render their sojourn with him agreeable.

Splendid Public Rooms, Baths and Billiards, and all the conveniences of a modern First-Class Hotel.

A. M. THIEM, *Proprietor.*



(One of the finest Hotels in Europe.)

Opposite the Scott Monument and Gardens.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,

DONALD MACGREGOR, PROPRIETOR,

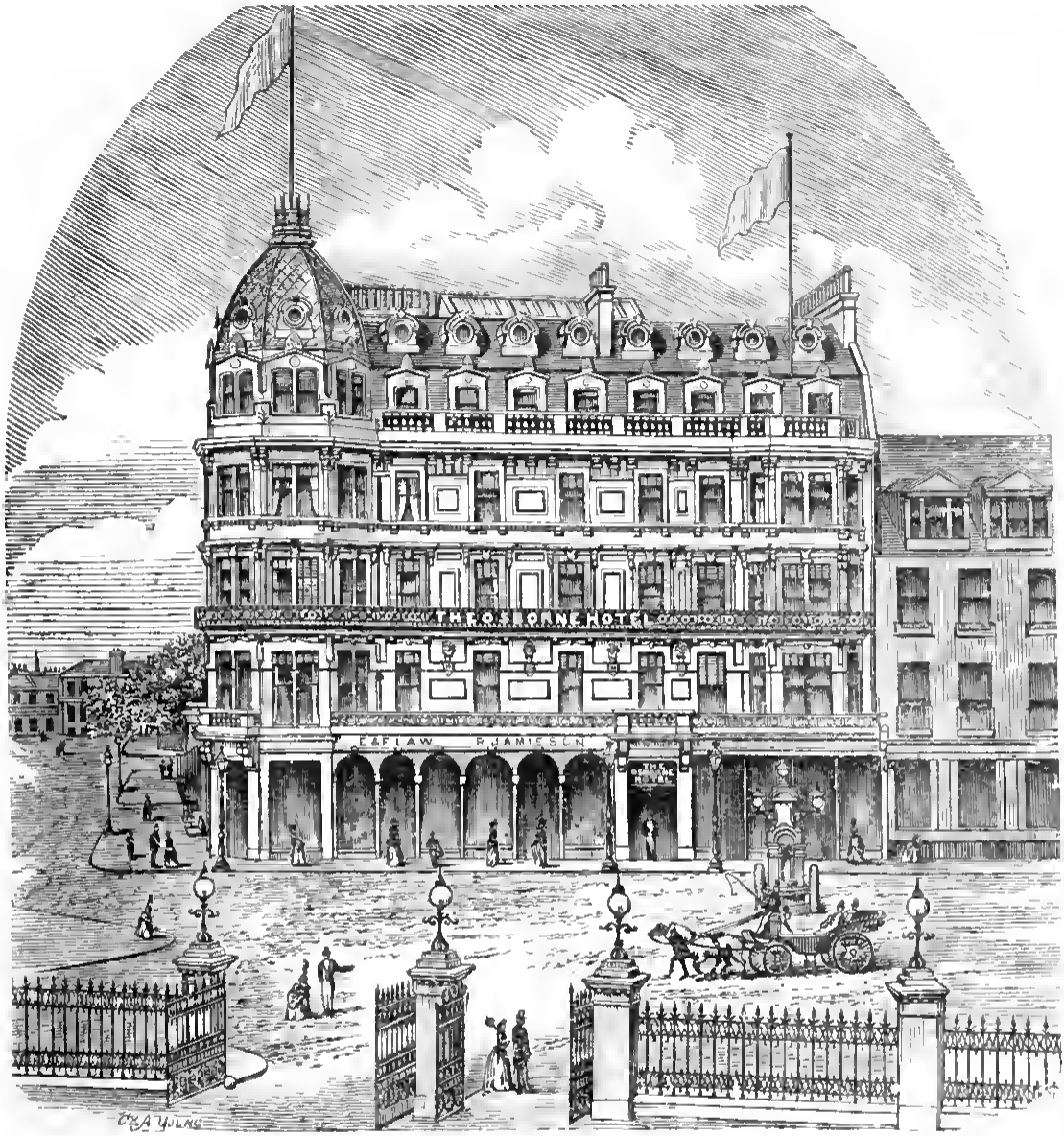
53 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

The Royal Hotel is within a hundred yards of Railway Terminus, and occupies the finest position in the City.

PLACES OF INTEREST SEEN FROM HOTEL:—Arthur's Seat, over 800 feet high. Assembly Hall. Calton Hill. Edinburgh Castle. East and West Princes Street Gardens. Free Church College and Assembly Hall. Royal Observatory. Sir Walter Scott's Monument. Salisbury Crags. St. Giles's Cathedral. Parliament House. The Royal Institution. The Royal Scottish Academy and National Gallery. The Antiquarian Museum. From tower of Hotel are seen the Firth of Forth, Bass Rock, the Lomond, Corstorphine, and Pentland Hills, and a part of four or five of the neighbouring counties.

Charges Moderate. Rooms from 2s. 6d. Passenger Elevator. Night Porters.

CAUTION.—*Visitors intending to put up at the Royal must be careful to see that they are taken there, as mistakes have occurred causing great disappointment.*



THE OSBORNE HOTEL,

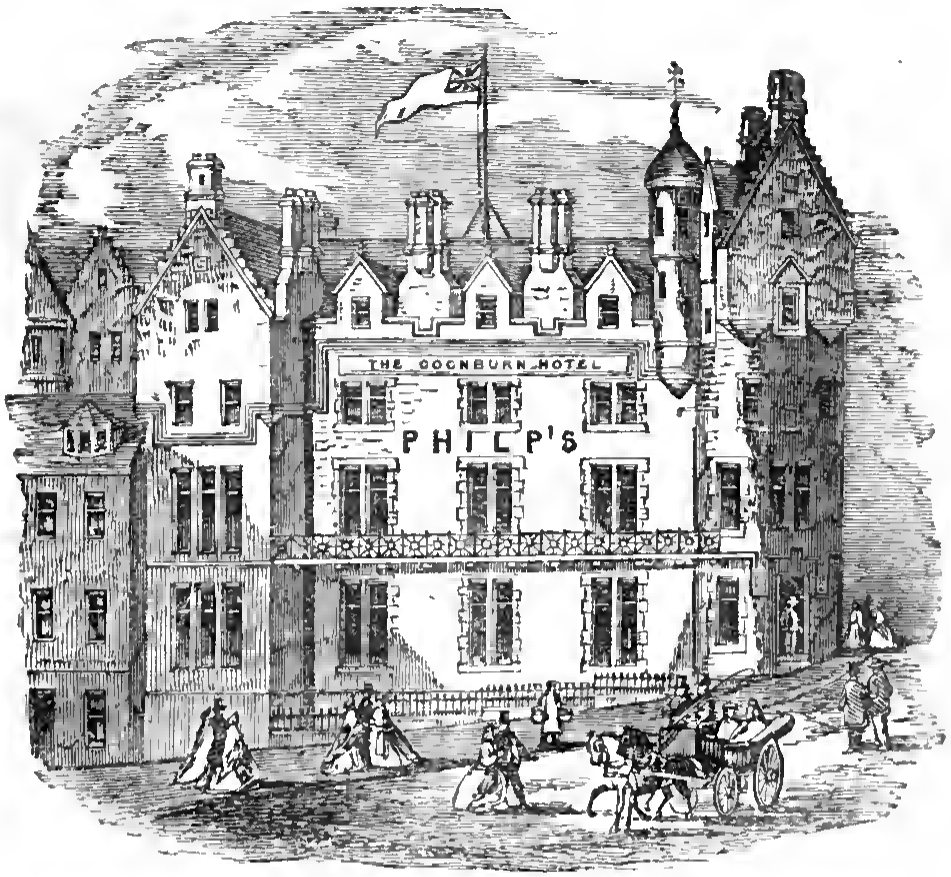
146 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

(*Immediately opposite the Caledonian, and within Three Minutes' Drive from the Waverley and Haymarket Railway Stations.*)

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.

SITUATION and Views unrivalled. Magnificent Drawing Room for Ladies. Lofty, Elegant Coffee-Room. Handsome Sitting Rooms. Large Spacious Smoking Room, and every modern convenience. TABLE D'HOTE daily at 6.30 P.M. Comfort of Visitors studied. Charges Moderate. The Hotel has been again all re-decorated, and several additional Bed Rooms acquired on the Drawing Room floor.

Wines supplied to the Hotel at exceptionally moderate prices by the following Wine Merchants:—Messrs Bell, Rannie, & Co., Leith; Messrs Cockburn & Campbell, Edinburgh; and Messrs. Gibb, Bruce, & Co., Glasgow. ROBERT JAMIESON, *Proprietor.*



EDINBURGH.

PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,

Immediately adjoining the Terminus of the Great Northern Trains.

THIS commodious and well-appointed Hotel is beautifully situated, overlooking Princes Street Gardens, and commanding some of the finest views in the city.

A large and elegantly-furnished Saloon set apart for Ladies, Gentlemen, or Families, wishing to avoid the expense of Sitting-Rooms.

The views from the windows of this Saloon are, without exception, the finest in Edinburgh.

Private Suites of Apartments, Bath-Rooms, Coffee and Smoking Rooms, and every accommodation for Gentlemen.

FIRST-CLASS TURKISH BATHS.

Charges, including Attendance, strictly Moderate.

P.S.—Mr. Cook (of London) makes this Hotel his headquarters when in Scotland, where every information may be obtained of his Tourist arrangements.

In connection with the

COCKBURN HOTEL, BATH STREET, GLASGOW.

CRANSTON'S OLD

WAVERLEY

TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

43 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

ROBERT CRANSTON, in returning thanks to his numerous Friends and the Public, begs to inform them that the above Hotel has been re-constructed, fitted, and furnished with all the most modern improvements which the present times can supply, and that, notwithstanding the great rise in the value of property in Princes Street, and the high prices of labour and material in the erection of his New Hotel, the charges for Bed-Rooms remain the same as they were 33 years ago. Hoping for a continuance of their kind patronage, R. C. will make it his constant endeavour to attend to the comfort, convenience, and interest of his Friends.

TO STRANGERS unacquainted with Edinburgh, R. C. begs to intimate that the situation of the OLD WAVERLEY is within one minute from the Great Central Railway Station, and commands the Grandest Views in the City; while the street itself is said to be the finest in the world. Immediately opposite the Hotel, and forming the south side of Princes Street, is the Garden Terrace, a public promenade, upon which stand the unequalled "Scott" and other noble monuments, while the gardens below form the valley betwixt the Old and New Towns To the west, the grand old Castle, towering over the city; to the south, the romantic Old Town, with St. Giles' Cathedral and other prominent structures; and to the east, Arthur's Seat, Holyrood Palace, and Calton Hill, the view from the latter of which is said to surpass even that of the Bay of Naples.

Uniform Charges are made at the following Hotels, belonging to the same Proprietor:—

EDINBURGH .	OLD WAVERLEY, 43 PRINCES STREET.
EDINBURGH .	NEW WAVERLEY, 18 WATERLOO PLACE.
GLASGOW . .	185 BUCHANAN STREET
LONDON . . .	37 KING STREET, CHEAPSIDE.

Breakfast or Tea . .	**1s. 3d., 1s. 6d., 1s. 9d.**
Public Dinner	**2s.**
Bed-Room	**1s. 6d.**
Private Parlours	**3s.**
Service	**1s.**

THE NEW WAVERLEY, Waterloo Place, contains numerous and commodious Stock-Rooms on the ground floor, well suited for all kinds of Commercial Merchandise. Also a large Hall on the ground floor, seated for about 700 people, for Public Meetings, Concerts, &c

Recommended by Bradshaw's Tourists' Guide as "the cheapest and best Temperance Hotel they had ever seen," and by J. B. Gough as "the only HOME he had found since leaving his own in America."

EDINBURGH.

THE LONDON HOTEL,

ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

Established upwards of Fifty Years.

A Commodious and Comfortable Hotel, most conveniently situated.

Proprietor, HENRY WHITE, late Clubmaster to the University Club.

CAFE ROYAL HOTEL,

WEST REGISTER STREET, EDINBURGH.

The Largest Dining Establishment in Scotland.

BED AND ATTENDANCE, 3s.

BREAKFAST, 2s.

W. ANDERSON.

EDINBURGH.

THE RUTLAND HOTEL,

NEWLY CONSTRUCTED, DECORATED, AND FURNISHED,

Adjoining the Caledonian Railway Station, West End of Princes Street, Edinburgh.

'THE RUTLAND' commands the Finest Views of the City; contains a magnificent Coffee Room, Ladies' Drawing Rooms, spacious Bedrooms, with uninterrupted Views; Suites of Apartments; Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths, &c. &c.

NO CAB REQUIRED.

THOMAS GALBRAITH, *Proprietor.*

GUNN'S (LATE MOORE'S) PRIVATE FAMILY HOTEL

(*Established over Twenty Years*).

2 FORRES STREET & 1 ST. COLME STREET,

WEST END OF QUEEN STREET, EDINBURGH.

THIS First-Class Family Hotel occupies one of the best and quietest positions in Edinburgh, and only three minutes' walk from the Caledonian Railway Station, Princes St Bed-Rooms and Attendance from 2s. 6d. Sitting-Rooms from 3s. per day. Plain Breakfasts and Teas from 1s. First-Class Board 5s. per day.

JOHN GUNN, PROPRIETOR,

TO WHOM ALL COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED.

DARLING'S REGENT HOTEL

20 WATERLOO PLACE, EDINBURGH.

Nearly opposite the General Post-Office.

Situated in the Principal Street of the City, in the immediate vicinity of the Calton Hill and Public Buildings. Large comfortable Coffee-Room for parties with Ladies, free of charge. Also Private Parlours.

This is admitted to be one of the best Temperance Hotels in Scotland.

EXETER.

ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL

CATHEDRAL YARD.

This Old-Established and Fashionable Hotel has just undergone entire renovation, and is fitted with every convenience for the comfort of Ladies and Gentlemen. *Hot and Cold Baths. Ladies' Coffee-Room.*

W. BIRKETT, Proprietor.

FALMOUTH.

FALMOUTH HOTEL,

Surrounded by its own Grounds, close to the Railway Station, Bathing Beach, and Pendennis Castle.

GENERAL COFFEE ROOM,

LADIES' DRAWING ROOM.

FALMOUTH.

CARTER'S ROYAL HOTEL

THIS FIRST-CLASS HOTEL is centrally situated for business or pleasure. Omnibuses for the Lizard, Helston, Penzance, Truro, Penryn, etc., start from and arrive at this Hotel. It overlooks the inner harbour, the rendevous and anchorage of all Yachts coming to the Port. A new Landing Pier adjoining recently built. The apartments are beautifully furnished. Delicious and abundant viands. Moderate and fixed charges. Tariffs forwarded.

Yachts, Fishing Tackle, Posting, Billiards. RICHARD CARTER, *Proprietor.*

Cook's Hotel Coupons taken.

CAMPBELL'S ROYAL STATION HOTEL

FORRES, Adjoining the Railway Platform.

(Patronised by the Royal Family and Leading Members of the Nobility and Aristocracy of Europe.)

APARTMENTS EN SUITE. SPACIOUS BILLIARD AND SMOKING ROOM JUST ADDED.

Boots in attendance at all Trains.

JAMES CAMPBELL, *Proprietor and Lessee.*

MACLEAN'S HOTEL,

ST. VINCENT STREET, GLASGOW.

MR. MACLEAN begs to announce to his Patrons and the Public that his NEW HOTEL is NOW OPEN for the reception of Visitors. Having been built specially for a Hotel from the foundation, it combines all modern improvements and appliances for securing comfort and convenience.

The situation is central, quiet, and healthy, and being on the level summit of Blythswood Hill, commands the most extensive views of Glasgow and surroundings.

The House has been furnished in the most luxurious style.

The following Official Report on the Hotel, submitted to the Dean of Guild Court of Glasgow, speaks for itself:—"In terms of your Lordship's remit, we have inspected the New Hotel in St Vincent Street, just completed by Mr. Maclean, and are satisfied that, in point of stability and construction, it is well suited for the purpose intended. Externally it is handsome, and internally the arrangement and appliances for the safety, comfort, and convenience of Visitors are unsurpassed in the kingdom.—We are, &c.

"GEORGE BELL, I.A.

"*Glasgow, 3d November* 1877. JAMES HENDERSON."

Notwithstanding the great expense of completing such an Establishment, MR. MACLEAN has resolved to maintain a moderate scale of charges.

Arrangements can be made for Boarding Families during the Winter Months at Reduced Rates.

TARIFF ON APPLICATION.

GLASGOW.

ATHOLE ARMS HOTEL,

(Opposite North British Railway),

21 DUNDAS STREET.

ALEXANDER GOW has the pleasure of announcing that he resumes the Occupancy and Management of this favourite Hotel, and trusts, by giving the same care and attention, to receive the liberal patronage he formerly enjoyed.

The ample accommodation and conveniences of the Hotel are well known, and under Mr. Gow's personal superintendence, will be used to the best advantage of his customers.

DINNER AND SUPPER PARTIES

(for which the Hotel is admirably adapted) will receive special attention.

ALEXANDER GOW, *Proprietor.*

GLASGOW.

MACRAE'S FAMILY HOTEL,

152 BATH STREET.

THIS large and commodious Hotel occupies one of the finest situations in the West End, and at the same time is within easy access of the different railway stations.

It has been furnished and arranged to meet all the requirements of a first-class Family Hotel, containing magnificent Coffee-Room, Public and Private Drawing-Rooms, all handsomely furnished with special attention to the comfort of visitors.

The Coffee-Room is capable of Dining 130 Persons.

Hot, Cold, Spray, Shower, and Plunge Baths.

THE

ALEXANDRA HOTEL

148 BATH STREET, 148

GLASGOW.

THIS most extensive and commodious House, newly erected for a first-class HOTEL, is fitted with every modern improvement, and offers great advantage to Visitors for its quiet, excellent, and central position, being one of the most comfortable and complete in the City, and under the personal superintendence of the Proprietor.

LADIES' DRAWING ROOM FREE OF CHARGE.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.

WITHIN EASY DISTANCE OF ALL THE RAILWAY TERMINI AND STEAMBOAT WHARVES.

JOHN MACRAE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Visitors will please Note that the Alexandra Hotel is the only one belonging to Mr. Macrae.

GLASGOW.

BLAIR'S HOTEL,

80 BATH STREET, GLASGOW.

THIS New First-Class TEMPERANCE HOTEL, situated within Four Minutes' walk of the Principal Railway Stations, is unsurpassed for Cleanliness, Quiet, and Comfort.

Private Parlours and Stock Rooms.

Breakfast,			Dinner,	Bed Room,	Attendance,
1s. 6d.	1s. 9d.	2s.	From 1s. 9d.	1s. 6d.	1s.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,

GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.

OPPOSITE THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

All Communications to be addressed to the Manager.

NORTH BRITISH IMPERIAL HOTEL

(AT THE NORTH BRITISH TERMINUS),

GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL.

PETER MACDONALD, *Proprietor.*

WASHINGTON TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

172 TO 184 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

A First-Class Family and Commercial Hotel, within Three Minutes' drive of the Railways.

Just added, Ladies' Drawing Room, free of charge.

Breakfast and Tea, 1s. 6d. and 2s. Bed and Attendance, 2s. 9d.

REGENT HOTEL,

221 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

First-Class for Families and Visitors.

Bed and Attendance, 3s. and 3s. 6d. Parlours from 5s. per day.

Spacious Coffee-Room, capable of dining over 150 *persons.*

AN ELEGANT DRAWING-ROOM.

JOHN KENNEDY, *Proprietor.*

GLASGOW.

HIS LORDSHIP'S LARDER AND HOTEL,

10 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW.

BREAKFASTS, LUNCHEONS, DINNERS, TEAS; OYSTER, FISH, and TRIPE SUPPERS. Good Rooms for Dinner and Supper Parties.

Excellent Bedrooms. Coffee-Room. Good Lavatory and Smoking-Room.

Charges Moderate.

Opposite St. Enoch Station Booking Office.

E. SALMON, PROPRIETOR.

GOLSPIE.

ROYAL SUTHERLAND ARMS HOTEL.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within a mile of Dunrobin Castle, the Grounds of which are open to the Public. Free Trout Fishing on Loch Brora for parties staying at the Hotel. Five minutes' walk from sea-shore. Horses and Carriages on Hire. An Omnibus meets Trains. Charges moderate. JAMES MITCHELL, Proprietor.

GRANTOWN.

GRANTOWN, ON THE HIGHLAND RAILWAY.

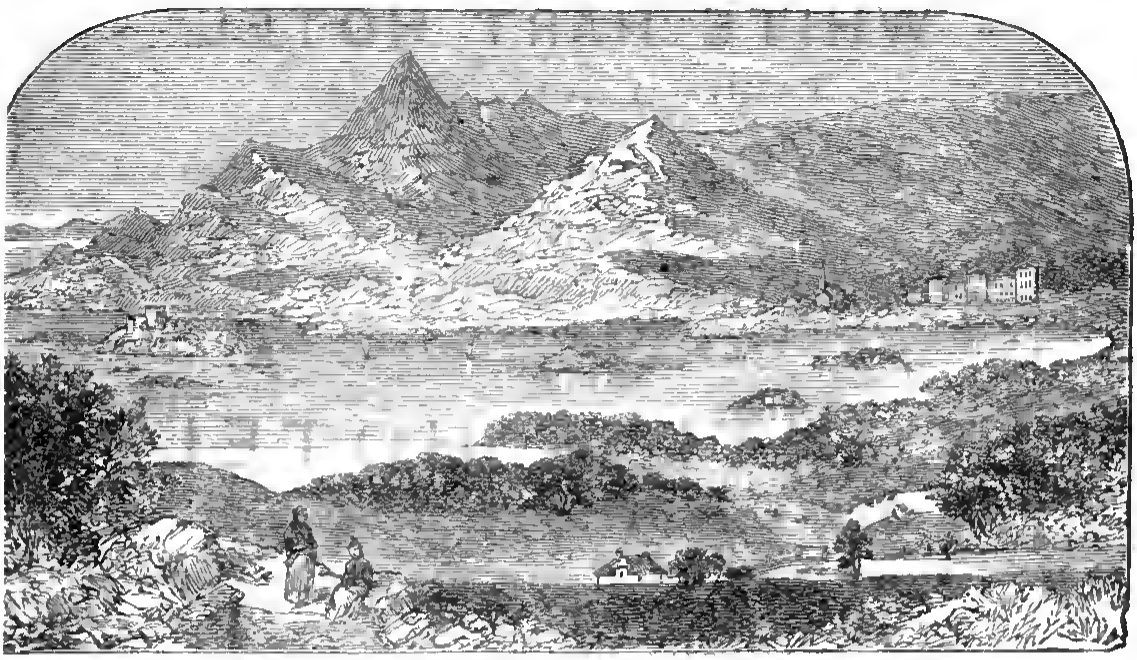
THE GRANT ARMS HOTEL,

Patronised by Her Majesty the Queen.

THIS well-known Hotel has lately been rebuilt and greatly enlarged. Coffee Room, Private Parlours, *en suite.* Grantown is acknowledged to be one of the very healthiest places in Scotland. The summer climate being peculiarly salubrious, with delightfully bracing air, which is invariably experienced by Visitors in One Day's time. Cairngorm and the surrounding Mountains, Huntly's Cave, and Castle Grant, are specially interesting, besides the famed scenery of Rothiemurchus and Banks of the Spey, which afford beautiful drives. Good Trout Fishing can be had in the neighbourhood, and Salmon occasionally. The Hotel 'Bus attends the Trains. Posting. Carriages of every description for Hiring. Parties Posted on to Balmoral, Braemar, and Ballater.

A. FRASER, Proprietor.

WINTER HEALTH RESORT, GLENGARRIFF.



GLENGARRIFF is strongly recommended by Eminent Physicians for its equable, mild, but not relaxing, climate. The excursions by land and water are numerous—amongst others, the celebrated drive to the LAKES OF KILLARNEY, thus described by Lord John Manners:—"The twenty miles from Kenmare to Glengarriff form the grandest road, barring the Alpine passes, that I know." The celebrated Thackeray writes:—"What sends picturesque tourists to the Rhine and Saxon Switzerland? Within five miles of the pretty Inn of Glengarriff there is a country of the magnificence of which no pen can give an idea. The journey from Glengarriff to Kenmare is one of astonishing beauty; and I have seen Killarney since, and am sure that Glengarriff loses nothing by the comparison with this most famous of lakes." From "Happy Thought Notes," *Punch*:—"Glengarriff.—Eccles Hotel. Charmingly situated. Facing the bay, and on the road. Old-fashioned, covered with creepers and roses, and bed-rooms commanding the bay, Eccles Hotel, Glengarriff, is worth far more than a passing visit. I am delighted with it. It is, as far as attendance and *cuisine*, and general comfort, the best hotel I have been in. The coffee-room seems to have been fitted up to the very latest fashion of taste; the climate is so mild, that even at nine o'clock on an early spring evening you can sit out in front of the hotel, and *enjoy* your coffee and cigar. And here also I will introduce a useful piece of advice for the tourist who may be passing the same route as myself. *Only hire your car from Killarney to Glengarriff. You can get another at your own convenience, and just as good at Glengarriff, to take you on.*"

"Murray's Handbook for Ireland" describes this hostelry as one of the best of the South of Ireland Hotels. Over Twenty Thousand Pounds have recently been expended on

THE ECCLES HOTEL

and its extensive pleasure-grounds, through which are five miles of beautiful walks and drives. The Hotel is replete with indoor comforts, library, picture gallery, etc. The telegraph office, esplanade, and pier adjoin the Hotel. Sea-bathing, boating, fishing, shooting, etc. Reduced tariff during the winter months.

CAUTION.—Tourists are recommended not to be misled by the interested statements of car-drivers and others, but insist on being set down at the Eccles Hotel.

GREENOCK.

WHITE HART HOTEL,

FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL.

Within Three Minutes' Walk of the Railway Stations and Steamboat Wharves.

N.B.—**A Restaurant in connection with the Hotel.**

GREENOCK.

TONTINE HOTEL.

First-Class Family and Commercial,

(*Nearly Opposite the Caledonian Railway Station*),

GREENOCK.

MRS. M'DERMOTT, *Proprietrix.*

GUERNSEY.



OLD GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

GARDNER'S PRIVATE HOTEL.

THIS establishment, being elevated above the town, commands a sea and panoramic view of all the Channel Islands. Visitors should be particular in mentioning the "Old Government House." *Table d'Hôte. Terms on application.*

J. GARDNER, *Proprietor*

GUERNSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL.

THIS Hotel commands the finest sea view in the Island. The established reputation of this Hotel is the best guarantee that every attention is paid to the comfort of its Patrons. Hot and Cold Baths always ready.

A MODERATE FIXED TARIFF, INCLUDING ATTENDANCE.

Table d'Hôte at Six o'clock.

A Porter in attendance on the arrival of Steamers.

THE ISLAND OF GUERNSEY.

GARDNER'S

ROYAL HOTEL,

FAMILY & COMMERCIAL HOUSE, ESPLANADE, GUERNSEY.

THIS Hotel is situated in the most commanding part of the Island, facing the spacious harbours and the approaches thereto, also having a full front view of the adjacent islands of Sark, Herm, Jersey, and Alderney. Visitors should be especially careful on landing to ask for the "Royal." *Table d'Hôte.*

JAS B GARDNER, *Proprietor*

GUERNSEY.

AUCTION, VALUATION, AND ESTATE OFFICE,

35 ARCADE.

Intending Visitors or Residents should apply at the above Old Established Office for particulars of PROPERTIES, HOUSES, and APARTMENTS to be Sold or Let, Furnished or Unfurnished, sending stamps for reply to FRANK COLLETT, Proprietor.

N.B.—The equable Climate, and excellent educational advantages, combined with the non-existence of Tenants' Rates and Taxes, and low Rents, render this charming little Island most desirable as a place of Residence.

HARROGATE WELLS.

BARBER'S GEORGE HOTEL.

VISITORS to Harrogate will find many advantages in making their temporary residence at this Hotel, it being situated within three minutes' walk of the Sulphur and Cheltenham Springs, seven minutes' walk from the Railway Station, and in the immediate vicinity of the Public Baths, Concert Rooms, &c.

The sheltered situation of the Hotel makes it admirably adapted for visitors in spring and autumn.

TERMS.—Board and Lodgings in Public Room, 6s. 6d each per day; Board and Lodgings in Private Rooms, 7s. 6d. each; Private Sitting Room, 3s to 5s. each; Attendance 1s each. *N B*—Beds charged extra if for less than three nights. Horses' Hay, 14s. per week. Boots and Ostler extra. Billiard Room. Excellent Stabling for Hunters and Carriage Horses.

HELENSBURGH.

THE Finest Watering-Place in the West of Scotland. Trains and Boats to Loch Lomond and Trossachs, and Steamer every morning to Dunoon at 8 45, in time to meet the "Iona" for the Highlands by that most celebrated Route—Ardrishaig, Crinan, and Oban, to Staffa and Iona. The alterations and improvements at the **QUEEN'S HOTEL** are now completed, and the Suites of Apartments for Families cannot be surpassed. The view of the Clyde and Lake is most magnificent. Tourists conveniently arranged. A magnificent Coffee-Room. Smoking and Billiard Room.

All Charges strictly Moderate.

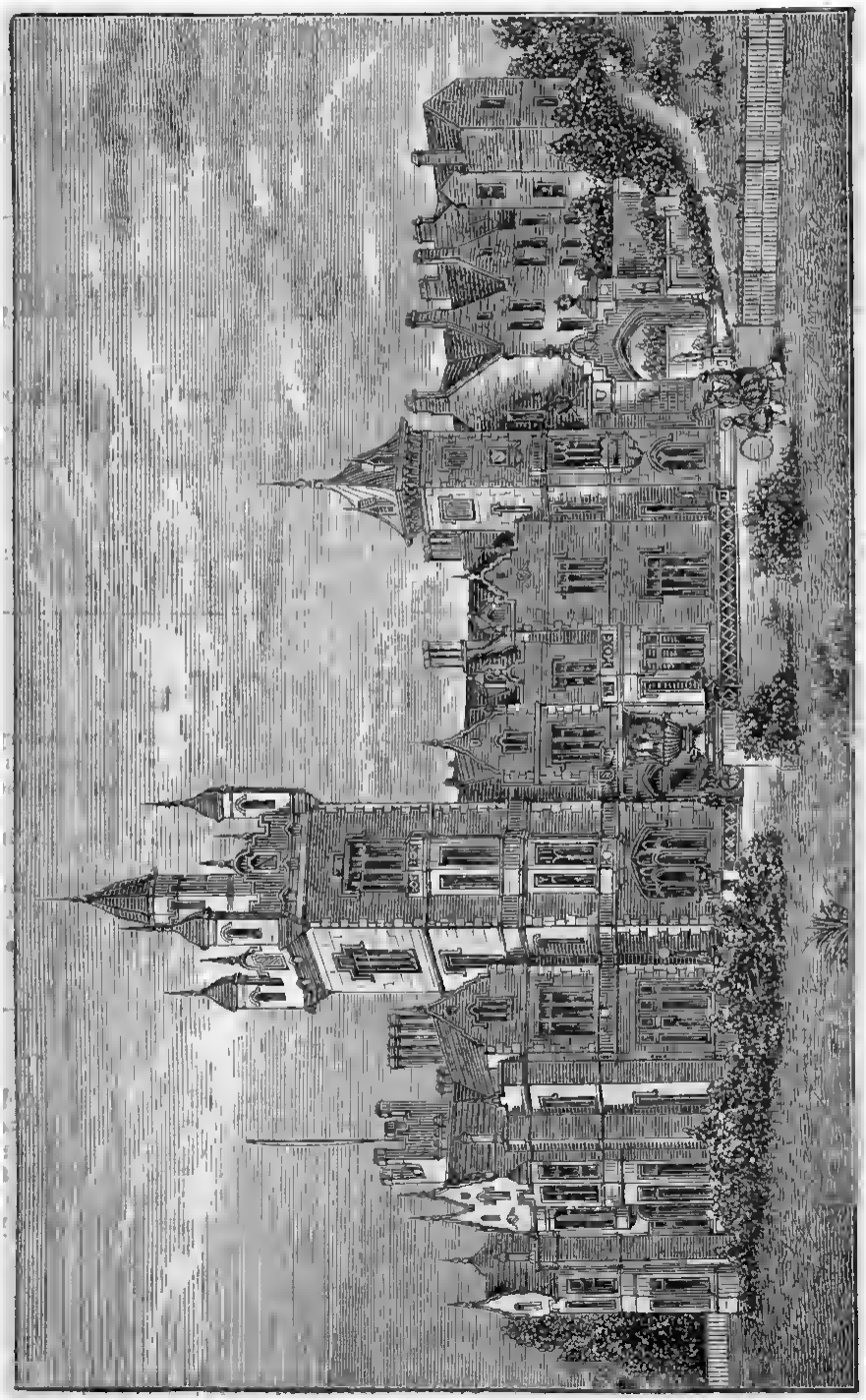
Omnibuses and Carriages to all Steamers and Trains.

A. WILLIAMSON, *Proprietor.*

HELENSBURGH.

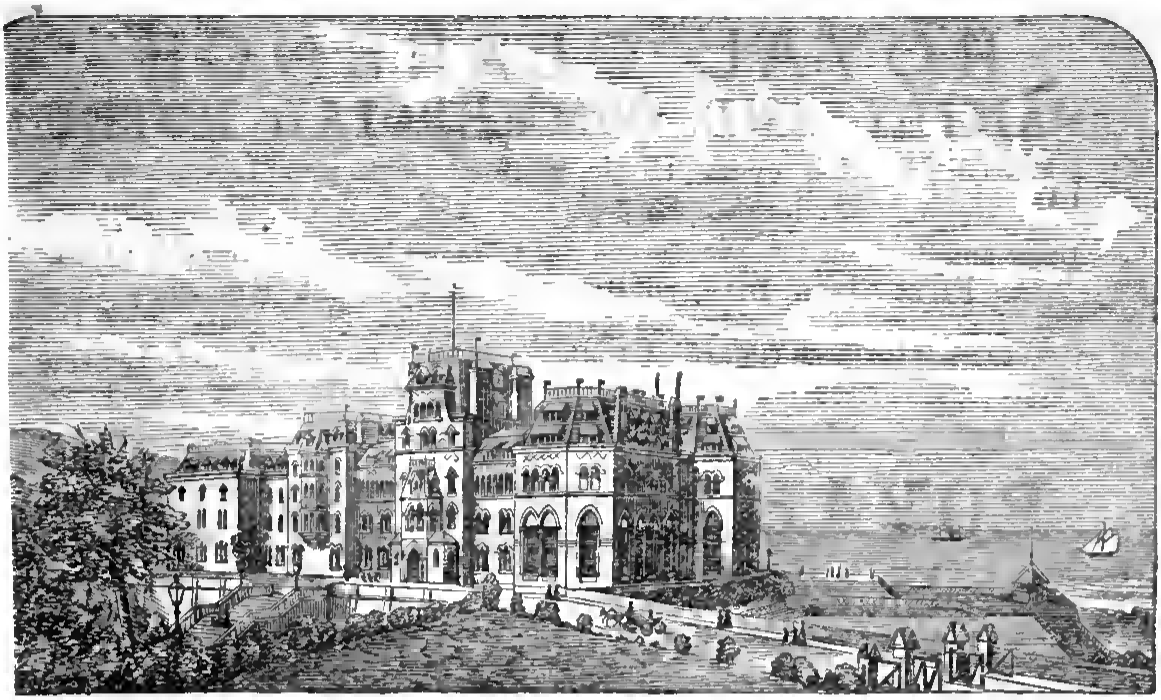
THE SHANDON HYDROPATHIC

(ON THE GARELOCH, NEAR HELENSBURGH).



THE House contains 137 Bedrooms, 3 Drawing Rooms, Dining Hall, Billiard Room, Recreation Room, Ladies' Room, Smoke Room, and a Conservatory 165 feet long. There are numerous Private Baths, with sea water and fresh, elegant Turkish Baths, and a large Swimming-Bath of sea water. Boating. Magnificent Grounds.

For terms of Board, apply to the Manager, West Shandon, by Helensburgh.



ILFRACOMBE HOTEL.

SITUATION.

Stands in its own Grounds of Five Acres, extending to the Beach. The Private Terraces afford the finest Marine Promenades attached to any Hotel in the Kingdom.

ACCOMMODATION.

250 Rooms elegantly furnished.
Splendid Dining Saloon.
Table D'Hote daily.
Billiard Room.
Reading Room, &c. &c.
Excellent Cuisine.
Choice Wines.
Moderate Charges.

COMMUNICATION, &c.

Ilfracombe is accessible from all parts by Steam and Rail, and for those preferring it, there is a charming coaching route. For full particulars see Time Tables.

Tariff on application to the Manager, Ilfracombe, North Devon.

THE ROYAL BRITANNIA HOTEL,

ILFRACOMBE.

Redecorated and Refurnished.

GOOD PUBLIC ROOMS. MODERATE TERMS.

Address—THE MANAGER.

ILFRACOMBE.

ROYAL CLARENCE
FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

REPLETE with every Home comfort. Spacious Ladies' Coffee-Room. Moderate Charges. R. LAKE, *Proprietor.*

Large and Spacious Commercial and Stock Rooms have been recently added.

First-Class Billiard-Room. Good Post Horses.

Omnibus meets every Train.

N. B.—General Coach Office and Delivery Agent. Coaches daily to Lynton.

INNELLAN.

ROYAL HOTEL.

JOHN CLARK, in returning thanks to his friends and the Public for past patronage, begs to announce that the new additions to this already large and commodious Hotel are now finished, and include one of the largest and most handsome Dining Room and Ladies' Drawing-Room of any Hotel on the Firth of Clyde, also Parlours with suites of Bed Rooms on each flat

The Hotel is within three minutes' walk of the Pier, and, being built upon an elevation, commands a sea-view of the surrounding country, including Bute, Arran, the Cumbraes, Ayrshire, Renfrewshire, and Dumbartonshire, making the situation one of the finest in Scotland. The grounds of the Hotel are laid out in walks and interspersed with shrubs and flowers, and are quiet and retired for families. There are also beautiful Drives in the vicinity. The Dining Room has a large Fernery, with water fountain which plays daily during the summer, making it cool and refreshing during the hot weather.

Steamers call at the pier nearly every hour for the Highlands and all parts of the coast. Tourists arriving at the Hotel the night before can have breakfast at *Table d'Hote at* 9 A.M., and be in time to join the "Iona" at 10 A.M., for the North, calling at Innellan on her return at 4 P.M

The Cuisine and Wines are of the finest quality. Large Billiard Room attached. Hot, Cold, and Spray Baths.

Horses and Carriages kept for Hire. Families Boarded by the Day or Week.

WHEN YOU ARE

IN

THE HIGHLANDS

VISIT

MACDOUGALL & CO.'S.

INVERARAY.

ARGYLL ARMS HOTEL.

INVERARAY, at the head of Lochfyne, is one of the most desirable, as well as the most romantic and beautiful retreats for Tourists and Visitors. His Grace the DUKE OF ARGYLL kindly allows Parties staying at the Hotel the privilege of Walking or Driving through the Castle Grounds at all times.

Gentlemen staying at the ARGYLL ARMS HOTEL can have excellent SALMON and TROUT FISHING on the Rivers Aray and Douglas, *Free of Charge.*

Ponies kept for ascending Duniquoich Hill.

D. MACPHERSON, Proprietor.

INVERNESS.

CALEDONIAN HOTEL

(TWO MINUTES' WALK FROM THE RAILWAY STATION).

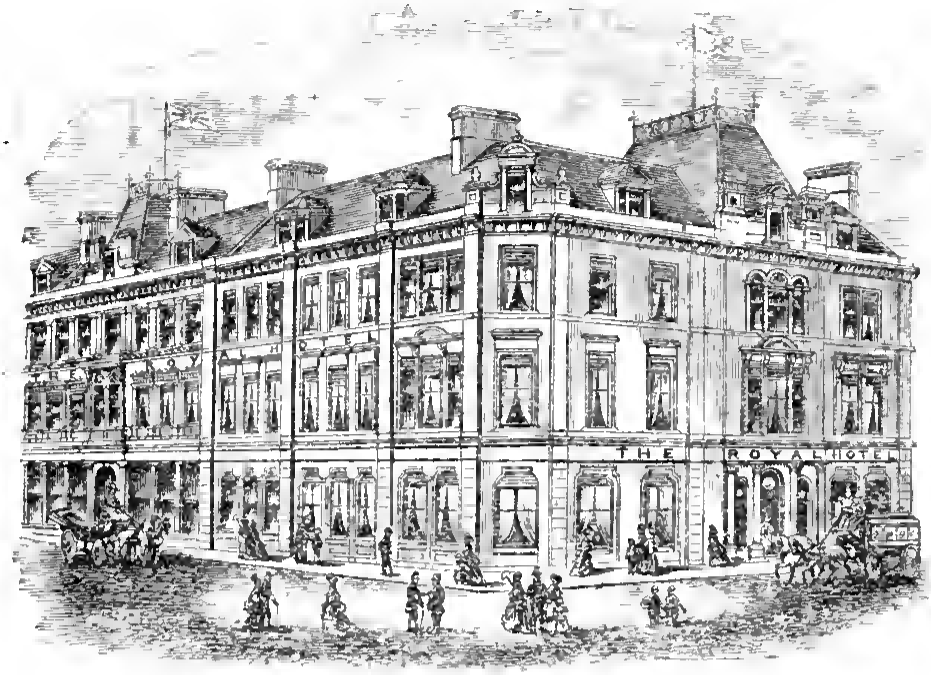
THIS well-known first-class Family Hotel, patronised by the Royal Family and most of the Nobility of Europe, has recently undergone extensive additions and improvements. A large and elegant Dining-Saloon and Ladies' Drawing Room, also a spacious Billiard and Smoking Room.

In point of situation this Hotel is the only one in Inverness that commands a wide and extensive view of the Ness and the great glen of "Caledonia."

TABLE D'HOTE DAILY, AND DINNERS À LA CARTE.

An Omnibus attends all the Canal Steamers.

JOHN MENZIES,
Proprietor.



INVERNESS.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.

Opposite the entrance to the Railway Station.

J. S. CHRISTIE begs to solicit the attention of the travelling Public to the ROYAL HOTEL, which has been greatly improved and enlarged, and now comprehends, besides extensive First-class Bed-Room accommodation, a SPACIOUS and LOFTY LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S DINING SALOON, with handsome DRAWING-ROOM *en suite*, and several elegant and handsomely furnished SUITES of PRIVATE ROOMS; also SMOKING-ROOM, HOT, COLD, and SHOWER BATH ROOMS, etc.

Though immediately *opposite* and within a *few yards* of the Railway Station entrance, the Hotel is entirely removed from the bustle, noise, and other disturbing influences which usually affect the comfort of Hotels situated in close proximity to the Railway.

Table d'Hote at 5.30 and 7.30.

The Porters of the Hotel await the arrival of all trains, and an Omnibus attends the Caledonian Canal Steamers. Posting.

INVERNESS.

HARCOMBE'S

WAVERLEY HOTEL,

One Minute's walk from the Railway Station.

THIS HOTEL has recently been enlarged with all modern improvements. The Bedroom and Parlour accommodation is ample and well adapted to secure the comfort of Sportsmen and Tourists.

Table D'hote daily, and Dinners a la Carte.

The porters of the Hotel await the arrival of all Trains, and an Omnibus attends the Caledonian Canal Steamers.

CONTINENTAL LANGUAGES SPOKEN.

WINES AND LIQUEURS BEST QUALITY.

POSTING. F. KRAUSE, *Proprietor.*

INVERNESS.

GELLION'S HOTEL,

BRIDGE STREET, & CHURCH STREET, INVERNESS.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION. PERSONAL SUPERINTENDENCE.

Free Fishing on the River Ness for more than three miles from the Sea, with the exception of the Castle Shott, and Friars Shott.

AN OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE STEAMERS.

ESTABLISHED 1801.

WILLIAM BURNS BROWN, *Proprietor.*

JERSEY.

BRITISH HOTEL,

FOR FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN.

THIS Hotel enjoys an established reputation of more than fifty years, and affords Visitors every accommodation at moderate charges.

ISLE OF WIGHT.

THE MARINE HOTEL,

PARADE, WEST COWES.

JAMES DROVER, PROPRIETOR.

PLEASANTLY SITUATED, FACING THE SEA.

The comfort of Visitors studied in every way.

N.B.—Board at low Rates during the Winter Months.

JERSEY.—STOPFORD HOTEL.

THIS first-class Hotel, situated in the best part of St. Heliers, has for upwards of forty years been successfully conducted under the name of

BREE'S BOARDING HOUSE.

It has recently been altered, enlarged, and improved, and is now the largest and best-appointed Hotel in St Heliers.

The Dining Room can accommodate one hundred persons, and is lofty and well ventilated.

The Ladies' Drawing Room is unequalled by any in the Channel Islands.

NEW BILLIARD ROOM AND LAVATORY ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

The **Cuisine** is perfect, and the **Wines** excellent.

Table d'Hote every day at Six P.M.

PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS, IF REQUIRED.

Carriages of every description at a moment's notice.

Public and Private Dinners served in the best possible style.

CHARGES MODERATE.

For Tariff, etc., apply to E. BREE, PROPRIETOR

KENMORE.

PERTHSHIRE HIGHLANDS.

BREADALBANE HOTEL.

THIS comfortable Hotel is picturesquely situated at the east end of Loch Tay, quite close to Taymouth Castle, the princely seat of the Earl of Breadalbane. From its central position, it forms an admirable point from which to make excursions to the historic and romantic scenes with which the district abounds, while its quiet and retired situation eminently suits it for the invalid and lover of nature.

A large and commodious Billiard-room has been added to the Hotel.

Visitors staying at the Hotel are allowed the privilege of fishing for Trout and Salmon in the river Lyon free—and in Loch Tay for a specified charge.

Coaches run daily during the summer months to and from Aberfeldy and Killin, and the Hotel 'Bus awaits the arrival of the principal trains at Aberfeldy. There is a daily post to and from Aberfeldy and Killin.

Letters and Telegrams for Apartments, Conveyances, &c., punctually attended to.

N.B.—The Trout Fishing of Loch Tay, which is free to Parties staying at this Hotel, is considered one of the best in Scotland.

W. MUNRO, Proprietor.

LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

THE RAILWAY HOTEL,

Patronised by their Imperial Majesties the Emperor and Empress of Brazil, and H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, during their visit to Killarney in 1877,

ADJOINS Lord Kenmare's Demesne, and is situated within easy distance of Ross Castle, Muckross Abbey and Grounds, the Gap of Dunloe, and the principal points of interest.

This Hotel, the largest in the Lake District, possesses unusually good accommodation for Tourists and Families, including spacious and well-furnished Ladies' Drawing Room, Writing, Reception, Billiard, Smoking, Dining, and Private Sitting Rooms.

The Porters of the Hotel await the arrival of each train for the removal of luggage, etc.

Well-appointed Boating and Posting Establishments, with steady Boatmen, Carmen, Guides, &c., attached.

The Manager personally supervises the formation of Excursion Parties, with a view to their Comfort and Economy.

PIANOFORTES. LAWN TENNIS. BILLIARDS.

Table d'Hote at Half-past Six o'clock.

All Charges are fixed and Moderate. Further particulars will be furnished on application to G. J. CAPSEY, MANAGER,

(LATE MANAGER WESTMINSTER PALACE HOTEL, LONDON)

KILLARNEY LAKES.

By Her Most Gracious Majesty's Special Permission.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL

Patronised by H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES ; by H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR ; and by the Royal Families of France and Belgium, &c.

THIS Hotel is situated on the Lower Lake, close to the water's edge, within ten minutes' drive of the Railway Station, and a short distance from the far-famed Gap of Dunloe.

TABLE D'HOTE DURING THE SEASON.

There is a Postal Telegraph Office in the Hotel.

Hotel open throughout the year. Boarding terms from 1st Nov. to 1st May.

JOHN O'LEARY, *Proprietor.*

KILLIN.

LOCH TAY, PERTHSHIRE.

KILLIN HOTEL,

BY CALLANDER AND OBAN RAILWAY,

One of the grandest Lines in Scotland for Scenery.

ALEXANDER STUART, Lessee, begs to inform Tourists and the Public that the above well-known Hotel has been greatly improved and furnished anew in First-class style, and he trusts by personal superintendence to make it one of the most comfortable Hotels in the Highlands.

Posting in all its branches. Trout Fishing, free of charge, on Loch Tay.

Salmon Fishing begins 5th February, and ends 31st May.

Letters and Telegrams for Rooms, Carriages, and Coach Seats, punctually attended to. 'Bus meets all Trains during the season.

Coach runs daily between Killin and Aberfeldy during the season.

KILLARNEY LAKES.

THE MUCKROSS HOTEL.

JOHN ROSS, *Proprietor.*

IN the centre of the best scenery, as a glance at Map of Lake District will show, near the foot of Mangerton, Muckross Abbey, Torc Waterfall, close to the Lower and Middle Lakes, near the entrance to the far-famed Demesne of Muckross, to which *free* access is accorded. Very comfortable, and Charges *extremely moderate.* Billiard Room. Good Salmon and Trout fishing. **Table d'Hote at 6.30 p.m.**

Hotel Omnibus and Porters attend all Trains.

See that the 'Bus you enter bears Proprietor's Name.

WINDERMERE.

CLOUDSDALE'S CROWN HOTEL.

(Patronised by Royalty, American Presidents, and the Rothschilds.)

THE pre-eminence of the CROWN is indicated by the fact that the Hotel has been made a Postal Telegraph Station by Government Authority.

As Head-quarters for Families and Tourists desirous of visiting the other Lakes and Mountain Scenery of this Picturesque District, the CROWN, both by reason of its central situation and convenient access, is acknowledged to be unequalled.

It faces the Lake and Steam Yacht Piers.

The District Coaches run from the CROWN for Ambleside, Grasmere, Keswick; also for Ullswater and Coniston during the Season.

NINETY BEDS.

Table d'Hote Daily at 6.30 P.M.

OMNIBUSES attend the arrival of Trains at Windermere Station, and Steamers at the Pier.

WINDERMERE.

THE ROYAL HOTEL, BOWNESS,

IS THE OLDEST AT WINDERMERE LAKE.

This Establishment is situate near the Lake, and on the Road thence to the Railway Station. A separate Ladies' Coffee-Room. Billiards, Posting, &c.

Omnibuses from the Hotel meet all the Trains, and Private Carriages if required.

District Coach Office.

Westmoreland smoked hams and bacon always on sale at reasonable prices.

Mrs. SCOTT, *Proprietress.*

KESWICK.

DERWENTWATER LAKE.

THE BORROWDALE HOTEL,

(Late ARMSTRONG'S)

Patronised by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, and the Nobility of Great Britain.

THE above large establishment is the *only* Hotel situated immediately at the head of Derwentwater, at the entrance of the picturesque Vale of Borrowdale, and commands the grandest views of the Lakes, Mountains, and Valleys of this, the most romantic, part of the Lake District. Parties visiting this Hotel may safely rely upon the best attendance and all the comforts of Home.

An Omnibus meets all Trains at the Keswick Station.

Posting in all its Branches, Mountain Ponies, experienced Guides, Boatmen, &c., and good Boating on the Lake.

Fishing Free to those staying in the Hotel.

HOT, COLD, AND SHOWER BATHS.

Parties Boarded by Day, Week, or Month, on the most reasonable terms.

E. B. GOODFELLOW, *Proprietor.*

ENGLISH LAKES.

Patronised by H.R H. the Prince of Wales.

SUN HOTEL,

POOLEY BRIDGE, ULLSWATER.

THIS old-established Family Hotel, having been considerably improved, is now replete with every modern accommodation for visitors. From the windows of the Hotel a magnificent view of the lake and mountains is obtained. It is the largest Hotel at the foot of Ullswater, and the only one having a view of the lake. Visitors will find Pooley Bridge a most delightful place of resort, very favourably situated for visiting Haweswater, Lowther Castle, and the neighbouring scenery, not easy of access from any other point. Parties making Pooley Bridge their head-quarters can visit any part of the Lake District and return to the Hotel the same day. The Steamboat plies to the head of the lake three times daily. The Steamer Pier is only four minutes' walk from the Hotel, and Penrith Station six miles, from which coaches run several times daily to Pooley Bridge during the season.

Good Fishing in the Lake and River free to Visitors.
Charges strictly moderate. Posting in all its Branches. Pleasure Boats, Croquet and Lawn Tennis, Billiards, etc. Families boarded by the week on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN BARROW, *Proprietor.*



CONISHEAD PRIORY

HYDROPATHIC MANSION, NEAR ULVERSTON.

Resident Physician.—Dr. Philp.

SEA WATER AND LAKE WATER BATHS.

Summer Terms, Board and Baths, £3 : 3s. per Week.
Winter Terms, „ £2 : 12 : 6 „

Black's Guide to English Lakes states,—

"Conishead Priory has been termed, from its beautiful situation, 'The Paradise of Furness.' It is situated two miles south of Ulverston, near the sea shore, in an extensive and well-wooded park. The mansion, which has lately been rebuilt in a style of magnificence of which there are few examples in the north of England, occupies the site of the ancient Priory, founded by William de Lancaster, the fourth in descent from Ivo de Taillebois, first Baron of Kendal in the reign of Henry the Second."

All the Guide-Books for the district bear similar testimony.

Excursions can be made from the Priory either by coach or rail to any part of the English Lake District, returning in the course of the day ; and special arrangements have been made for excursion parties on extremely moderate terms.

Lawn Tennis, Croquet, Bowling, Summer Curling, &c.

Prospectus on application to the Manager.



COMPTON HOTEL,

CHURCH STREET, LIVERPOOL.

THIS FINE HOTEL is now open with its Suites of Spacious and beautifully decorated Rooms, furnished in a handsome and agreeable style, and fitted with every modern contrivance conducive to comfort.

Tourists, or Travellers from America, will find this Hotel admirably adapted to their tastes and requirements.

Charges, including Attendance, Strictly Moderate.

The COMPTON contains 250 Rooms, is situated in the leading thoroughfare, and adjacent to the Railway Stations and River Landing Stage.

From the *Liverpool Mercury*, Dec. 26, 1874.

"The new hotel is admirably situated, its central position and proximity to the various railways giving it a great advantage; whilst the internal arrangements of the house cannot fail to render it a comfortable resort either for individuals or families. Starting from the vestibule, the first floor is reached by a flight of stairs 8 feet in width, covered with a rich Axminster carpet. Upon this floor is situated the Coffee-room, which is 40 feet square, and is a most comfortable apartment, beautifully furnished, and suited to the taste of the most fastidious. The Ladies' Drawing-room, 30 feet by 20 feet, is perhaps the most chaste and beautiful apartment in the Hotel. The sleeping apartments have partly been arranged on the American principle, so that several of the rooms can be used with an adjoining Sitting-room as a Suite of Rooms, or they may be individually occupied and completely shut off from each other. The object of Mr. Russell being to invest the Hotel, as far as possible, with the character of a home."

The largest and finest Billiard and Smoking Rooms in town.

WILLIAM RUSSELL, *Proprietor.*

LEAMINGTON.

THE REGENT HOTEL.

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND HUNTING ESTABLISHMENT.

FLYS AND OMNIBUS

MEET ALL THE G. W. AND L. AND N. W. TRAINS.

POSTING, &c.

L. BISHOP, *Proprietor.*

LIMERICK.

CRUISE'S ROYAL HOTEL,

J. J. CLEARY, PROPRIETOR.

THIS long-established and well-known FIRST-CLASS HOTEL is now conducted under the sole superintendence of the Proprietor, and possesses everything requisite to promote the comfort and convenience of the NOBILITY, GENTRY, and TOURISTS, and affords particular facilities to Commercial Gentlemen, having first-rate SHOW-ROOMS, together with MODERATE CHARGES.

Omnibuses attend all Trains, Steamers, etc etc etc.; also a 'Bus attends the Night Mails for the convenience of Gentlemen coming by the late Trains.

N.B.—This is the PRINCIPAL HOTEL IN THE CITY, and is capable of accommodating over 150 persons, together with a splendid Suite of Drawing-Rooms

HOT, COLD, AND SHOWER BATHS.

CAUTION This is the only Hotel in the City called THE ROYAL HOTEL

LLANDUDNO.

MOON'S PRIVATE HOTEL.

Two Minutes' Walk from Station.

Tourists, Families, and Gentlemen visiting this Fashionable Seaside Resort, will find the above Hotel replete with all that can be desired.

Good Bed-rooms, Private Sitting-rooms, Coffee-room, Ladies' Coffee-room, and Smoke-room.

Charges Moderate, either by Day or Week.

LLANDUDNO.

THE IMPERIAL FAMILY HOTEL.

(CENTRE OF BAY.)

IN consequence of the EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE which this Hotel has enjoyed since it was opened in 1872, it has been found necessary to ADD A NEW WING. APARTMENTS *EN SUITE.*

ELEGANT BILLIARD SALOON FOR THREE TABLES.

An Omnibus attends all Trains. EXCELLENT STABLING. *Tariff on Application.*

JOHN CHANTREY, PROPRIETOR.

LLANGOLLEN.

EDWARDS' HAND HOTEL.

THE "HAND,"

Unequalled for the Beauty of its Situation on the Banks of the Dee.

Several Bed-Rooms and Sitting-Rooms have been added to the House to suit the requirements of Families visiting this delightful Neighbourhood.

BILLIARDS.

Omnibuses from this Hotel meet all Trains at Llangollen Station.

LOCH AWE.

PORT SONACHAN HOTEL.

SITUATION unrivalled; views magnificent. Visitors will find this Hotel replete with home comforts Messrs. Hutcheson land passengers from the Iona Steamer at the Hotel Pier. Hotel Coach runs during the season in connection with 1 P M. train due at Dalmally Station (Callander and Oban Railway).

FISHING ON LOCH AWE FREE. BOATS AND BOATMEN IN ATTENDANCE.

POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Charges strictly moderate.

THOMAS CAMERON, *Proprietor.*

LOCH EARN HEAD.

LOCH EARN HEAD HOTEL,

BALQUHIDDER, PERTHSHIRE

12 miles by rail from Callander.

(*Under Royal Patronage Twice visited by the Queen.*)

THIS Hotel, having been re-decorated, has excellent accommodation for Families and Tourists, with every comfort and quiet, lies high and dry, and charmingly sheltered at the foot of the Wild Glen Ogle (the Kyber Pass). It commands fine views of the surrounding Hills and Loch, the old Castle of Glenample, the scenery of the Legend of Montrose, in the neighbourhood of Ben Voirlich, Rob Roy's Grave, Loch Voil, Loch Doine, and Loch Lubnaig, with many fine drives and walks Posting and Carriages. Boats for Fishing and Rowing free. A 'Bus to and from the Hotel for the Trains during Summer. **Coaches to and from Crieff daily in Summer.** R. DAYTON.

LOCHLOMOND.

INVERSNAID HOTEL

THE landing place for Loch Katrine, The Trossachs, Aberfoyle, &c. This Hotel has been considerably enlarged:—The additions comprising Large Dining Rooms, several Bed Rooms, Drawing Room, Billiard Room, &c. All furnished in the most tasteful and comfortable manner.

The scenery surrounding is unsurpassed.

Carriages can be had on hire, and there are also excellent boats and boatmen to be had for the use of Anglers or Excursionists on the Loch.

Arrangements can be made by Parties for Board by the Week or Month.

ROBERT BLAIR, *Proprietor.*

LOCHLOMOND.

TARBET HOTEL,

(OPPOSITE BEN-LOMOND)

A. H. M'PHERSON, Proprietor,

IS the finest and most commodious Hotel on the Lake, and commands the best View of Ben-Lomond.

Coaches direct for the far-famed Glencroe, Inverary, and Oban, will commence running early in June.

Tourists *en route* for Trossachs and Callander can leave per 10.15 A.M. Steamer, next morning, in connection with the Steamer down Loch Katrine.

Small Boats on the Lake, and Guides to Ben-Lomond, to be had at the Hotel.

May 1879.

LOCH LOMOND, ARDLUI HOTEL,

Under New Managment. Head of Loch Lomond, one minute's walk from the Pier.

ARDLUI is the only landing-place where Coaches can be had for Glencoe, Ballachulish, Aberfeldy, Fort-William, etc , in connection with the railway at Crianlarich, to Killin, Callander, etc. This is also the starting-point for the Dalmally and Oban Coaches, all of which leave the Hotel daily, where seats can be secured and all information supplied. Parties intending to proceed by either of the above routes, would do well to be at the Ardlui Hotel the previous evening to secure seats. Parties staying at this Hotel can go to Loch Katrine, Trossachs, and back the same day or go to Callander. Four arrivals and departures of Steamboats to and from Ardlui daily during the season. Good Fishing on the Falloch and Loch Lomond free. Posting in all its branches. Boats for the Lake. Tourists and Visitors will find every comfort at this House, and charges moderate.

Parties arranged with by the week or month. D SINCLAIR, *Proprietor.*

LOCHLOMOND.

BALLOCH HOTEL, FOOT OF LOCHLOMOND.

THE above first-class Hotel is beautifully situated at the foot of the "Queen of Scottish Lakes," and at an easy distance from the Railway Station. Visitors will have every comfort, combined with moderate charges Parties purposing to proceed by first Steamer up Lochlomond would do well to arrive at the Hotel the previous evening.

Visitors staying at this Hotel have the privilege of going through the Grounds and Flower Gardens of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., and Mr. Campbell of Tillychewan, and have permission to visit "Mount Misery," which commands 17 miles of the most beautiful portion of Lochlomond—23 islands being comprised in the view. Excellent Trout and Salmon Fishing. Posting in all its branches. Boats for the Lake.

MRS. GEORGE M'DOUGALL, *Proprietrix.*

LOCH LOMOND, LUSS HOTEL.

ROBERT M'NAB.

POSTING. PLEASURE BOATS. FISHING FREE.

INCHTAVANACH and the STRONE BRAE command the most extensive, magnificent, and picturesque prospects of this, the far-famed

"QUEEN OF SCOTTISH LAKES"

LOCHLOMOND.

ROWARDENNAN HOTEL,

Foot of Ben Lomond.

B. JARRATT begs to return his sincere thanks to Tourists and others who have so kindly patronised him for the last twelve years. Visitors will find this Hotel clean and comfortable, with every attention. Rowardennan is the best and shortest road to Ben Lomond, and the only place where Guides and Ponies can be had, by which parties can ride with ease and safety to the top, the distance being only four miles to the very summit.

The Loch Lomond Steamers call at Rowardennan Wharf six times a day on their route up and down the Loch.—*May* 1879.

LOCH TAY—PERTHSHIRE.

BEN LAWERS HOTEL.

THIS Hotel has been largely added to and refurnished, offers first-class accommodation to Tourists and Visitors. The Mountain, which is easy of ascent, is unequalled for Alpine plants. Parties wishing to ascend with ponies should give notice the day previous. Salmon and Trout Fishing in Loch Tay. Trout fishing free. Coaches in connection with this Hotel to and from Killin, Kenmore, and Aberfeldy daily. Telegrams or letters for Boats, Coach-seats, Apartments, and Private Conveyances, strictly attended to.

JAMES ANDERSON, *Proprietor.*

THE

HOLBORN RESTAURANT,

218 HIGH HOLBORN.

ONE OF THE SIGHTS AND ONE OF THE COMFORTS OF LONDON.

Attractions of the Chief Parisian Establishments, with the quiet and order essential to English Customs.

DINNERS AND LUNCHEONS FROM DAILY BILL OF FARE.

A TABLE D'HOTE, AT SEPARATE TABLES, EVERY EVENING,

In the GRAND SALON, the PRINCE'S SALON, and the DUKE'S SALON,

From 5.30 to 8.30, 3s. 6d., including

TWO SOUPS, TWO KINDS OF FISH, TWO ENTREES, JOINTS, SWEETS, CHEESE (IN VARIETY), SALAD, &c, WITH ICES AND DESSERT

This favourite Dinner is accompanied by a Selection of high-class Instrumental Music.

THE DEVONSHIRE HOUSE HOTEL,

12 BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHOUT, E.C.

HENRY G. CHALKLEY, *Proprietor.*

THIS New First-class TEMPERANCE and FAMILY HOTEL, now open to the Public the best of the kind in the Metropolis, is fitted with every modern improvement, and offers great advantages to Visitors for its excellent position, being in one of the best parts of the City, and two minutes' walk from the North London, London and North-Western, Great Eastern, and Metropolitan Railway Stations in Liverpool Street; and five minutes' walk from the Midland and Great Northern Railway Stations in Moorgate Street and Bank. Splendid Public Rooms, and a spacious Room for holding Public Meetings. The private Sitting Rooms, with 70 lofty Bedrooms *en suite*, are replete with every home comfort. Moderate Charges and first-class attention. Reduced charges during the Winter, and liberal arrangements made with Visitors staying a lengthened period. A Night Porter for late Trains. Address T. H. CHALKLEY, *Manager.*

LONDON.

UPPER NORWOOD.

NEAR THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL.

THIS unique establishment stands unrivalled for the exquisite picturesqueness and beauty of its situation; its commanding and central position; and the commodiousness and completeness of its general arrangements. Delicate persons, to whom a light bracing air, charming scenery, close vicinity to the Crystal Palace and its amusements, and quiet seclusion, would be an invaluable boon, will find, in this establishment, their wishes fully realised.

"THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, at Upper Norwood, is like a Private Royal Residence, managed with marvellous quietness, and is replete with all domestic comforts and appliances; being a veritable home for individuals as well as families. Lately there have been added some new rooms of magnificent proportions, suitable for balls, wedding breakfasts, public dinners, &c. Ladies and gentlemen can make use of a most delightful coffee room for meals, overlooking the beautiful grounds. For gentlemen, there are billiard and smoking rooms. It deserves the special attention of the nobility and gentry, and their families, who may be seeking the means of restoration to health, both of mind and body, without going far from London."—From the *Court Journal.*

SPECIAL NOTICE OF WINTER ARRANGEMENTS AND TERMS AT THE ABOVE HOTEL.

The Patrons of this establishment are respectfully informed that Tourists, Families, and others are received on most reasonable terms for the Winter months—which season has many enjoyments for Visitors at the QUEEN'S HOTEL, owing to its elevated, dry, and salubrious situation, and its convenient vicinity to the Crystal Palace and the Winter Garden, whilst it commands by Rail easy access to the West End, the City, &c.

LYNTON, NORTH DEVON.

THE ROYAL CASTLE FAMILY HOTEL.

Patronised by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and other Members of the Royal Family.

THIS Hotel enjoys the most pleasant and commanding situation in the Neighbourhood, embracing in panoramic sequence complete and uninterrupted views of the Bristol Channel, the coast of South Wales,—Tors, Valleys of the East and West Lynn, Lynn Cliff, together with the far-famed Valley of Rocks, etc. etc.

Being entirely surrounded by its own grounds (12 acres), and removed from the main road, visitors at the same time enjoy the comforts and retirements of a private house, with the advantages and conveniences of a First-Class Hotel, recently and extensively enlarged to meet the requirements of modern society. By strict attention combined with moderate charges the Proprietor hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage so largely vouchsafed. The position is most central, and within easy distance of all places of interest in the vicinity.

In connection with this Hotel, and in the same extensive grounds, is a Private Hotel and Boarding House, also replete with every comfort and convenience for families visiting this romantic neighbourhood.

PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS, NEW AND ELEGANT COFFEE, TABLE D'HOTE, AND LADIES' DRAWING ROOMS, ALL OVERLOOKING THE SEA.

Post Horses and Carriages of every description.

Coaches in the Season to Barnstaple and Ilfracombe.

THOMAS BAKER, *Proprietor.*

LYNTON, NORTH DEVON.

THE VALLEY OF ROCKS HOTEL.

THIS favourite and beautifully situated Hotel, which has lately had extensive alterations, additions, and improvements, combines with moderate charge all necessary means for the *accommodation and comfort of Families and Tourists.* The splendid Table d'Hôte and Coffee-Room, Reading-Rooms, Ladies' Drawing-Room, and several private Sitting Rooms, range in a long front overlooking the sea, and looking into the extensive private grounds of the Hotel. Here the visitor commands uninterrupted views of the Bristol Channel, the Tors, and the Valley of the East and West Lynns, and the Coast of South Wales, &c. The Hotel is also most conveniently situated as a centre for visiting all the places of interest in the district.

POST HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

JOHN CROOK, *Proprietor*

MALVERN.

THE FOLEY ARMS HOTEL

Is situate on the slope of the Hills in the highest part of the town, and from its bay-windows and Terrace the most beautiful views are obtained.

MISS FLIGHT, *Manager.*

EDWARD ARCHER, *Proprietor.*

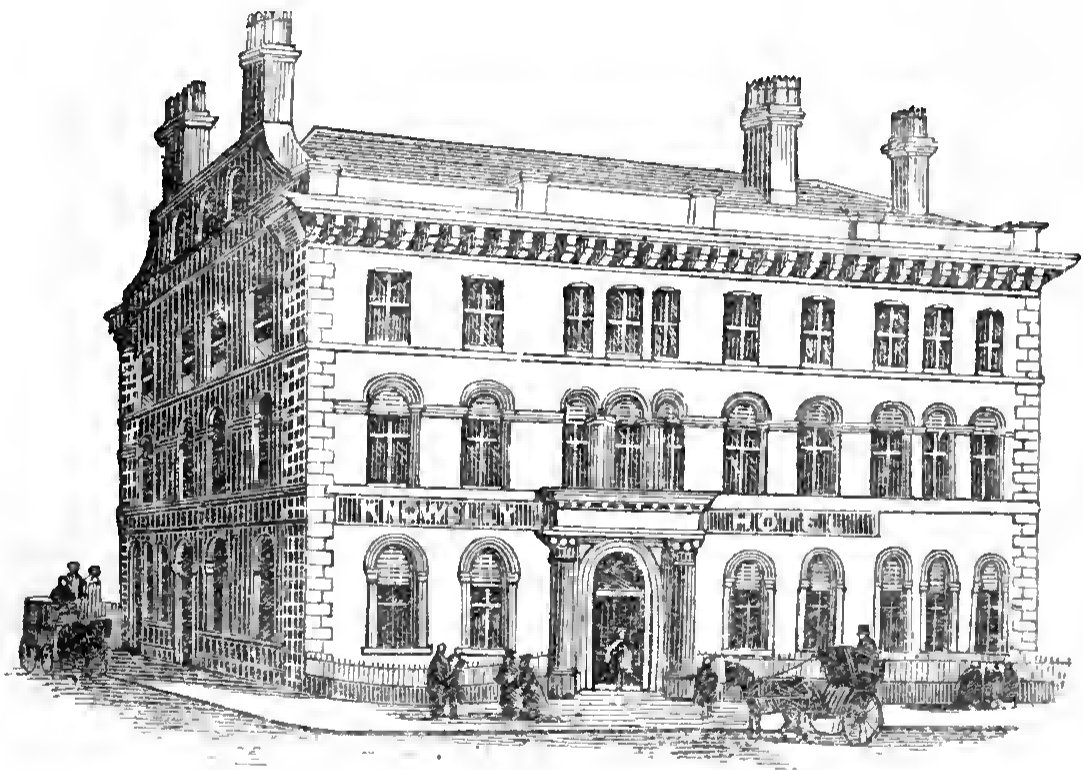
GREAT MALVERN.

THE ABBEY HOTEL,

AN old established first-class Family Hotel, occupies one of the best positions in Malvern. Is thoroughly well warmed during the colder months of the year. Handsome suites of Apartments. Coffee-Room for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Letters addressed "Manager," insure a reply by first post.

WILLIAM ARCHER, *Proprietor.*



MANCHESTER.

KNOWSLEY HOTEL,

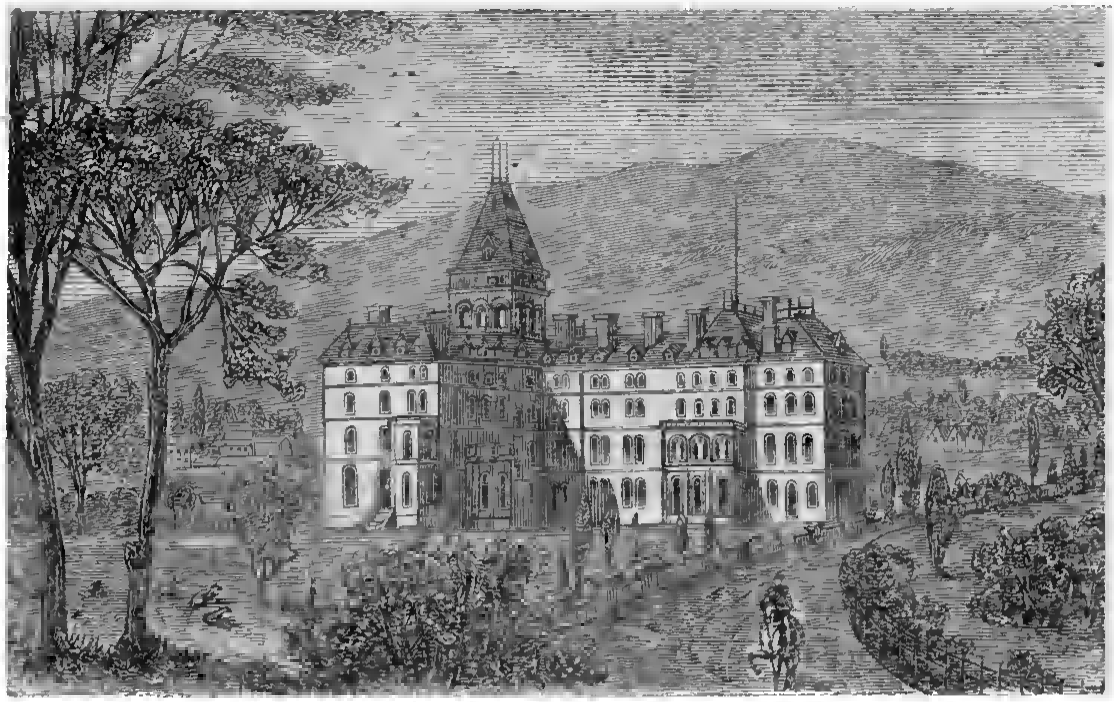
CHEETHAM HILL ROAD,

Only a few minutes' walk from Victoria Railway Station,

Will be found by Travellers who appreciate Good and Lofty Rooms, and enjoy the Quietude and Comfort which the noisy parts of the City cannot offer, a very acceptable house.

Omnibuses to all parts of the City pass the door every few minutes.

J. B. BRENMEHL, LESSEE



GREAT MALVERN.

THE IMPERIAL.

THE LARGEST AND PRINCIPAL HOTEL IN THE TOWN.

VISITORS to this beautiful district will find this Hotel most comfortable, well appointed, specially adapted for Family Residence, and the charges strictly moderate.

Tariffs forwarded on Application.

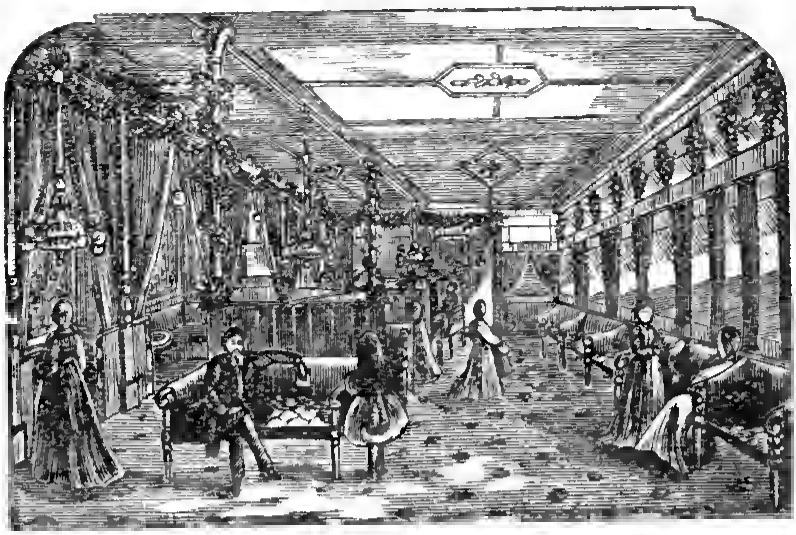
BOARDERS FROM £3 : 3s. PER WEEK.

Special Terms for Families staying any length of time.

A Covered Way connects the Hotel with the Railway Platform.

Of Great Malvern—the salubrity of the air and the purity of the water, its invigorating effects in summer and winter, and the beauties of the place—it is superfluous to speak. As a winter residence, also, the dryness and high temperature of Malvern are shown by conclusive and trustworthy testimony, and are confirmed by comparative tables of winters in other localities.

The new Stables belonging to the Company are now open, and comprise first-class accommodation for Horses and Carriages. Carriages, Saddle-horses, and Flies may be had at the Hotel.



SMEDLEY'S HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTION,

MATLOCK BRIDGE, DERBYSHIRE.

PHYSICIAN—WILLIAM B. HUNTER, M.D., C.M.,

Mem. Coun. Univ. Glas., Mem. Brit. Med. Assoc., Mem. Scot. Meteor. Soc.

THIS well-known Establishment is situate in the midst of varied and beautiful scenery, on the south-western slope of a range of sandstone hills, and at an altitude (of 400 feet above the sea level) that secures a pure, dry, and bracing atmosphere. It is remote from the great centres of population, yet is easy of access. It is surrounded by numerous objects of interest, artistic and antiquarian. The Practice, while to be described generally as Hydropathic, embraces all that is of value and safety in the healing art, together with much that is peculiar to itself, and which specially qualifies it for the treatment of delicate and serious cases of disease.

WINTER RESIDENCE.

The internal arrangements make it an admirable winter residence for many who might otherwise have had to leave the country. Such is the size and arrangement of this Establishment, that weeks might be passed indoors in the winter season without any disadvantage to health. Average numbers in winter, 136.

Electric Apparatus of all kinds in use, including Electric and Electro-chemical Baths.

ELECTRIC BELLS THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING.

A LARGE AND HIGHLY VENTILATED **Turkish Bath** HAS RECENTLY BEEN ERECTED IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUILDING.

The BATH-HOUSES *have been thoroughly renovated, and are not to be excelled for comfort and utility.*

Established 28 years. **For Prospectus apply to Manager.**

MATLOCK BATH.

TYACK'S
NEW BATH HOTEL.

THIS first-class old-established Family House is situated in the most open part of the valley, surrounded by its own extensive pleasure grounds and gardens, commanding the finest views of the grand and picturesque scenery for which Matlock Bath stands unrivalled.

A public Dining Room and Drawing Room. Private Sitting Rooms. Coffee, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms. A large natural tepid Swimming Bath, 68 degrees. TABLE D'HÔTE daily, at 6.30 p.m. Excellent Stabling and Coach Houses. Posting, &c.

An Omnibus to and from each Train.

BOOK FOR MATLOCK BATH, *NOT TO MATLOCK BRIDGE.*

LAWN TENNIS AND CROQUET. GOOD FISHING.

Places of interest in the vicinity:—Buxton, Chatsworth, Haddon Hall, Castleton, Dovedale, Wingfield Manor, Hardwick Hall, &c.



MELROSE, CLEAVER'S KING'S ARMS HOTEL.

Carriages of every description for Hire. An Omnibus awaits the arrival and departure of every Train.

One-Horse Carriage to Abbotsford and back, 6s. 6d. Do. to Dryburgh and back, 7s. 6d.

Dinners, Luncheons, &c., promptly provided on the Arrival of the Trains.

MELROSE.

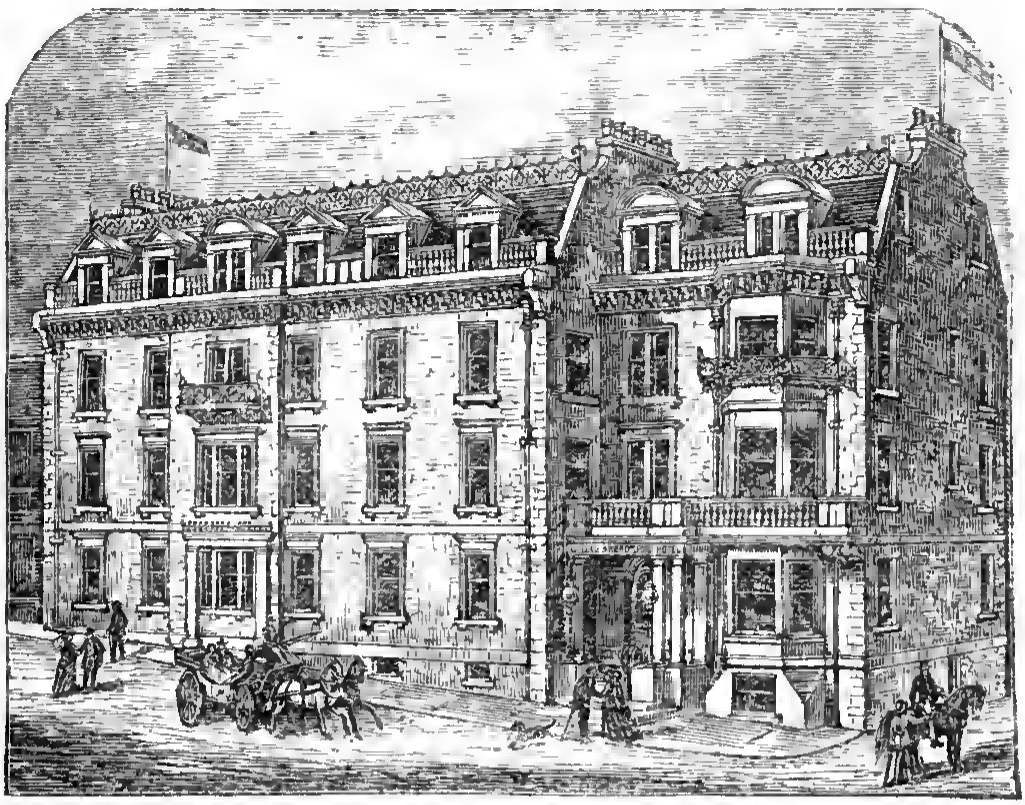
THE ABBEY HOTEL, ABBEY GATE.

THIS is the only Hotel which is built on the Abbey Grounds, at the entrance to the far-famed ruins of Melrose Abbey. An extensive addition having been built to the Establishment, consisting of Private Sitting Rooms, Bedrooms, Billiard-Room, etc. etc., it is now the largest Hotel in Melrose, and only two minutes' walk from the Railway Station.

First-class Horses and Carriages to Abbotsford and Dryburgh Abbey.

An Omnibus attends all trains to convey Visitors' Luggage to and from the Hotel.

GEORGE HAMILTON, PROPRIETOR.



MELROSE.

THE GEORGE AND ABBOTSFORD HOTEL.

THIS Hotel is now enlarged and improved, having Ladies' Drawing-Room, Dining-Rooms, handsomely furnished Suites, 40 Bed-Rooms, Baths (Hot, Cold, and Shower), Billiard Room, and all the necessary appointments of a first-class Hotel, while the charges are the same as those of minor Hotels. Being two minutes' walk from the Railway Station, and the same from the Abbey, the Hotel is the most convenient for Visitors to Melrose. The Proprietors, T. & W. Griffiths (the latter many years with Messrs. Spiers & Pond, and lately their manager for Scotland), have had great experience as Hotel Proprietors and Restaurateurs, and attend personally to all Patrons. Well-appointed carriages, with careful drivers, selected from the large posting establishment of the Hotel, have the sole right of standing in the Station Yard.

The Hotel Omnibus meets all Trains.

MOFFAT SPA.

ANNANDALE ARMS HOTEL.

ROBERT NORRIS, *Proprietor.*

Tourists and Visitors to this famous watering-place will find at the Annandale Arms Hotel first-class accommodation, combined with Moderate Charges. Commercial Gentlemen will find every attention to their convenience and interests. Omnibuses meet the Trains at Beattock Station. A Summer Excursion Omnibus runs along the route—passing "Craigieburn Wood," Bodesbeck, Grey Mare's Tail, to St. Mary's Loch, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, in connection with a Coach from Selkirk. Omnibuses ply to the Well every morning. Carriages of all kinds. Job and Post Horses on Hire.

MONMOUTH.

VALLEY OF THE WYE.

THE KING'S HEAD HOTEL AND POSTING HOUSE.

THIS old-established Hotel, situate in Agincourt Square, the centre of the town, is replete with every accommodation for Families and Tourists, at moderate charges.

A SPACIOUS LADIES' COFFEE ROOM.

An Omnibus meets every Train.

JOHN THOMAS, PROPRIETOR.

NORTH BERWICK.

ROYAL HOTEL.

THE MOST FASHIONABLE AND FINEST MARINE SITUATION IN SCOTLAND.

THIS extensive and commodious erection, recently built for a First-Class Family Hotel, replete with all modern appliances, is one of the most complete Provincial Hotels in the Kingdom.

Families, &c., Boarded per Day or Week on Moderate Terms.

Apartments "En Suite."

Cuisine under the superintendence of a First-Class man Cook.

The Golfing Links are adjacent to the Hotel, and the Bass Rock, Tantallon Castle, &c. &c., are at short Distances. The Walks and Drives are varied and interesting.

CHAS. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.



OBAN—CRAIG-ARD HOTEL—R. MACLAURIN, *Proprietor.*

TOURISTS and Strangers visiting the West Highlands will find that, whether as regards Situation, Comfort, or Accommodation, combined with Moderate Charges, this elegant Hotel, built expressly for summer Visitors, cannot be surpassed, while it commands an extensive view of the beautiful Bay of Oban and other romantic scenery in the neighbourhood. The Hotel is situated on an elevated plateau near the Steamboat Wharf, to which a new and convenient approach has been lately added. The Wines and Cuisine are of the first quality. French and German spoken. Table d'Hôte daily. Apartments may be engaged by the week at a reduced scale.

OBAN.

CAMPBELL'S

GREAT WESTERN HOTEL

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED. FIRST CLASS.

MRS. CAMPBELL begs to intimate that the above Hotel, well known as the first in the Highlands, is now ready for the season.

1*st May* 1879.

OBAN.

THE NAPLES AND BRIGHTON OF SCOTLAND.

KING'S ARMS HOTEL,

On the Promenade ; a first-class Family and Commercial Establishment. Conveniently situated within two minutes' walk of Steamboat Pier.

POST OFFICE, BANKS, AND COACH OFFICES. PARTIES BOARDED ON MODERATE TERMS.

ALEX. M'TAVISH, PROPRIETOR.

Letters and Telegrams attended to. Post Horses in connection with this Hotel.

OXFORD.

RANDOLPH HOTEL,

IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY.

THE only modern built Hotel in Oxford, close to the Colleges and Public Buildings, and commanding a fine open view down Beaumont Street, St. Giles's Street, and Magdalen Street, opposite

THE MARTYRS' MEMORIAL.

Handsome Suites of Apartments. Ladies' Coffee Room, Billiard Rooms, and every modern comfort and convenience. Excellent wines, imported direct from abroad.

CHARGES MODERATE.

GOOD STABLING AND LOOSE BOXES.

Visitors at this Hotel will meet with every attention and consideration.

MISS I. ANSON, *Manageress.*

PERTH.

HENRY'S QUEEN'S HOTEL

Opposite the General Railway Station.

THAT IS THE HOUSE TO GO TO.



PITLOCHRY, *N.B.*

THE ATHOLE HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT

STANDS on an elevated plateau, on the sunny side of the River Tummel, and commands an extensive view of some of the most exquisitely diversified and brilliant scenery in this country.

The public rooms are large and richly furnished, while its bedrooms are fitted up on the most approved scientific principles. There are suites of private apartments for ladies and families, together with Billiard, Reading, and Smoking Rooms. The Baths are very spacious, and of the most complete and improved series in this country. The grounds, extending to 35 acres, present magnificent Glen and Burn scenery, and contain Bowling, Croquet, and Lawn Tennis Greens, Curling Ponds, &c.

The walks and drives in the neighbourhood are numerous, and present great facilities for access to heathery hills and bracing mountain air. The following are among the places of interest in the neighbourhood:—Pass of Killiecrankie, Glen Tilt, Blair and Taymouth Castles, Lochs Tay and Tummel; Falls of Bruar, Tummel, and Moness; Dunkeld, Birnam, &c.

The Charges vary from £2:16s. to £4:4s., according to accommodation required.

Prospectuses forwarded on application to Wm. Roy, M.D., *Resident Physician.*



PITLOCHRIE.

FISHER'S HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL

AND

POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

PARTIES wishing to see the magnificent Scenery in this part of the Scottish Highlands will find this Hotel (to which large additions have been made) most convenient, for in One Drive they can visit the

Falls of Tummel, the Queen's View of Loch Tummel; The Far-Famed Pass of Killiecrankie; Glen Tilt; The Falls of Bruar, &c.

Pitlochrie is on the direct route to Balmoral Castle, by Spittal of Glenshee and Braemar; and to Taymouth Castle and Kinloch-Rannoch, by Tummel-Bridge.

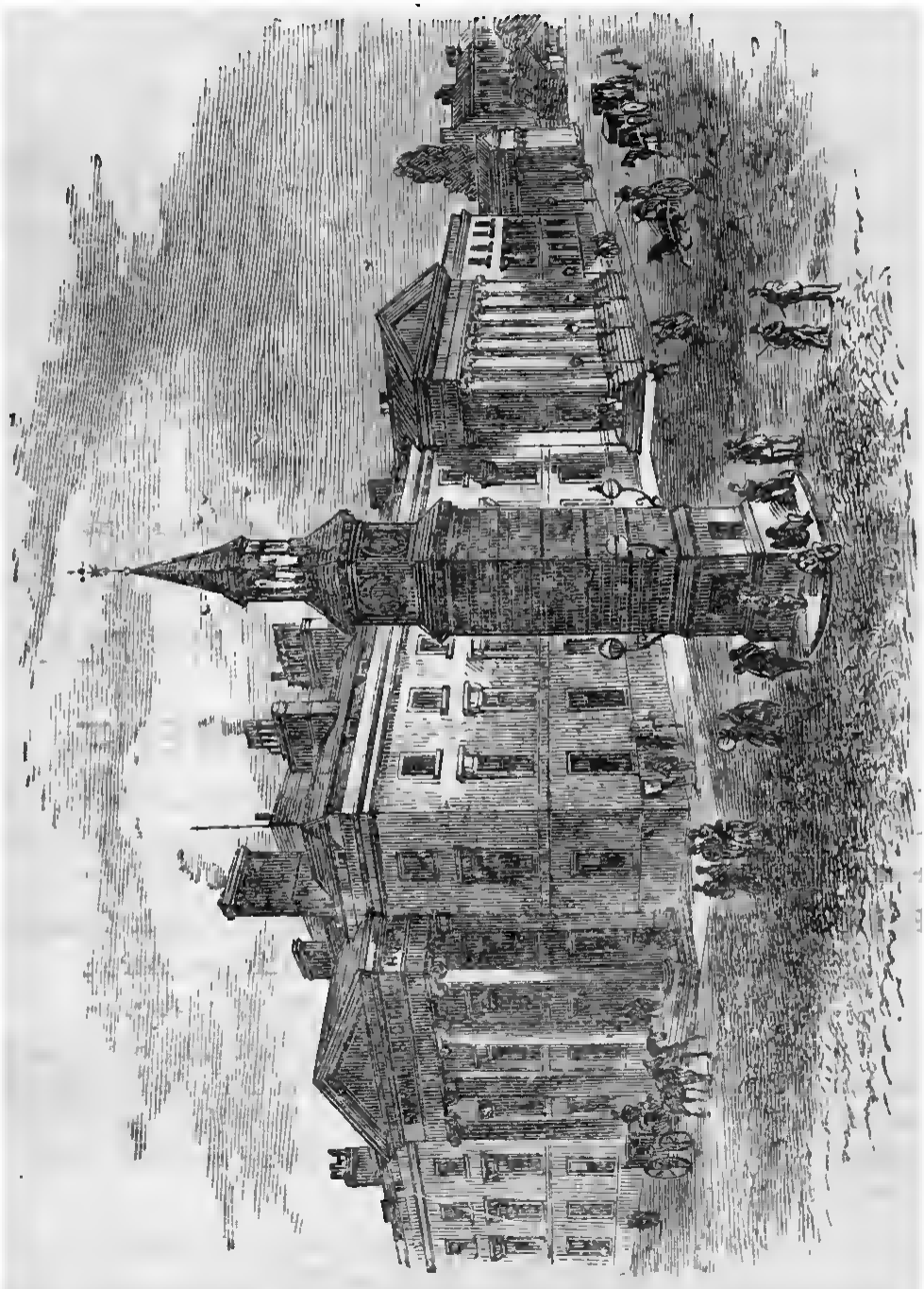
Salmon and Trout Fishing on the Rivers Tummel and Garry, and on the Lochs in the neighhourhood.

Job and Post Horses and Carriages of every kind,
By the Day, Week, or Month.

ORDERS BY TELEGRAPH, FOR ROOMS OR CARRIAGES, PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

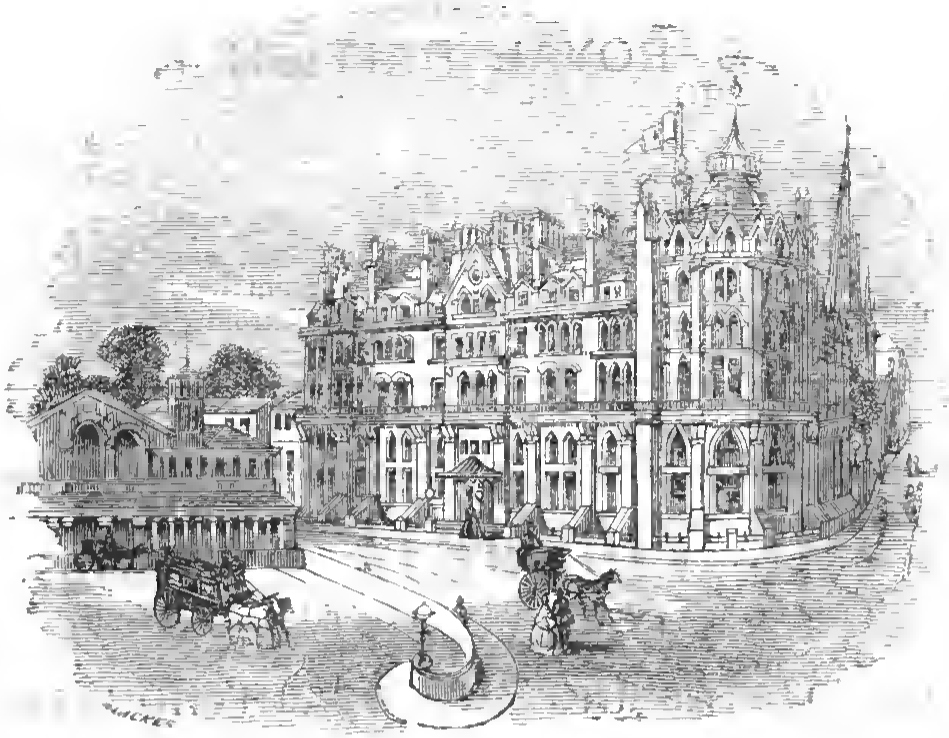
The Royal Hotel, Plymouth.

Two Lines of Railway from London and the North of England to Plymouth, viz.—
London and South-Western and Great Western.



EXTENSIVE POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

S. PEARSE, PROPRIETOR.



DUKE OF CORNWALL HOTEL,

(Opposite the Railway Station).

POSTAL TELEGRAPH OFFICE,

PLYMOUTH, DEVON.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL

CONTAINING

A HANDSOME GENERAL COFFEE ROOM.
LADIES' DRAWING ROOM.
SMOKING AND READING ROOMS.
LARGE BILLIARD ROOM (*Two Tables*).
SUITES OF APARTMENTS.
HOT AND COLD BATHS.

TABLE D'HOTE DAILY.

Address to the Manager.

PERTH.

POPLE'S ROYAL BRITISH HOTEL

(Opposite the General Station).

Patronised by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess Christian, Duke of Connaught, and other Members of the Royal Family, and the leading Nobility of the Kingdom.

THIS Family Hotel has long stood pre-eminent; and the Proprietor would remark that the same care and unremitting attention, which are universally acknowledged by all who have patronised him, it will be his constant study to continue.

PRESTON, LANCASHIRE.

Half-way between London and Edinburgh, and London and Glasgow.

THE VICTORIA HOTEL,

Close to the Railway Station. Established Forty Years.
Night Porter. Charges Reasonable.

GOOD STABLING AND COACH-HOUSES.

MISS BILLINGTON, *Proprietress.*

RIPON, FOUNTAINS ABBEY.

UNICORN HOTEL AND POSTING HOUSE.

PATRONISED BY H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES.

ONE of the Oldest Established Hotels in the North of England, and the principal in Ripon. To meet requirements it has been lately much enlarged and improved.

Orders by Post punctually attended to.

R. E. COLLINSON, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT, PROPRIETOR.

GLENBURN HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,

ROTHESAY, BUTE.

A MAGNIFICENT set of New Turkish, Electro-Chemical, Barège, and Salt Water Baths, just completed in direct communication with the Establishment.

For Prospectus, apply to

JOHN D. PATERSON.

ROTHESAY.

(*Opposite the Pier.*)

THE BUTE ARMS HOTEL

(FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL)

IS NOW OPEN under New Management. Having been thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished, those patronising this House will find it one of the most comfortable Hotels in the West of Scotland.

CHARLES WILSON (of Glasgow), Proprietor.

ROTHESAY.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

JOHN L. KELLY, Proprietor.

THIS well-known Establishment affords superior Accommodation for Families, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen, at moderate charges. Two minutes' walk from the Pier. The Esplanade and Musical Band Stand are immediately in front of the Hotel. Attendance charged in the Bill.

JUST ADDED TWO FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD TABLES.

ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.

THE ALEXANDRA HOTEL COMPANY (LIMITED.)

This First-Class Hotel is now open for the reception of Visitors.

The Hotel is situated in the centre and best part of Eversfield Place, facing the Sea, and in close proximity to the Pier.

Private Sitting Rooms, a spacious Coffee Room, and every comfort for Families and Gentlemen visiting the Hotel.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Applications for Rooms will be attended to, and the Tariff and further particulars supplied by the MANAGER, ALEXANDRA HOTEL, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

SALISBURY.

THE

THREE SWANS FAMILY HOTEL.

A LADIES' COFFEE-ROOM.

A Commodious Gentlemen's Coffee-Room.

There is no Commercial Room in this Hotel, neither is it a Limited Liability Company.

HENRY FIGES, *Proprietor.*

SALISBURY.



THE WHITE HART HOTEL.

AN old-established and well-known first-class Family Hotel, nearly opposite Salisbury Cathedral, and within a pleasant drive of Stonehenge. This Hotel is acknowledged to be one of the most comfortable in England.

A Ladies' Coffee Room, a Coffee Room for Gentlemen, and first-class Billiard and Smoking Rooms.

Posting-Masters to Her Majesty. Carriages and Horses of every description.

Tariff on application to H. T. BOWES, *Manager.*

SKYE.

SLIGACHAN HOTEL,

BEAUTIFULLY situated at the foot of the Coolin Hills, is nine and a half miles from Portree, fifteen from Broadford. Ponies and Guides for Coruisk, Heart-o-Corry, &c. &c.

Posting. **Good Fishing.**

J. A. BUTTERS, *Proprietor.*

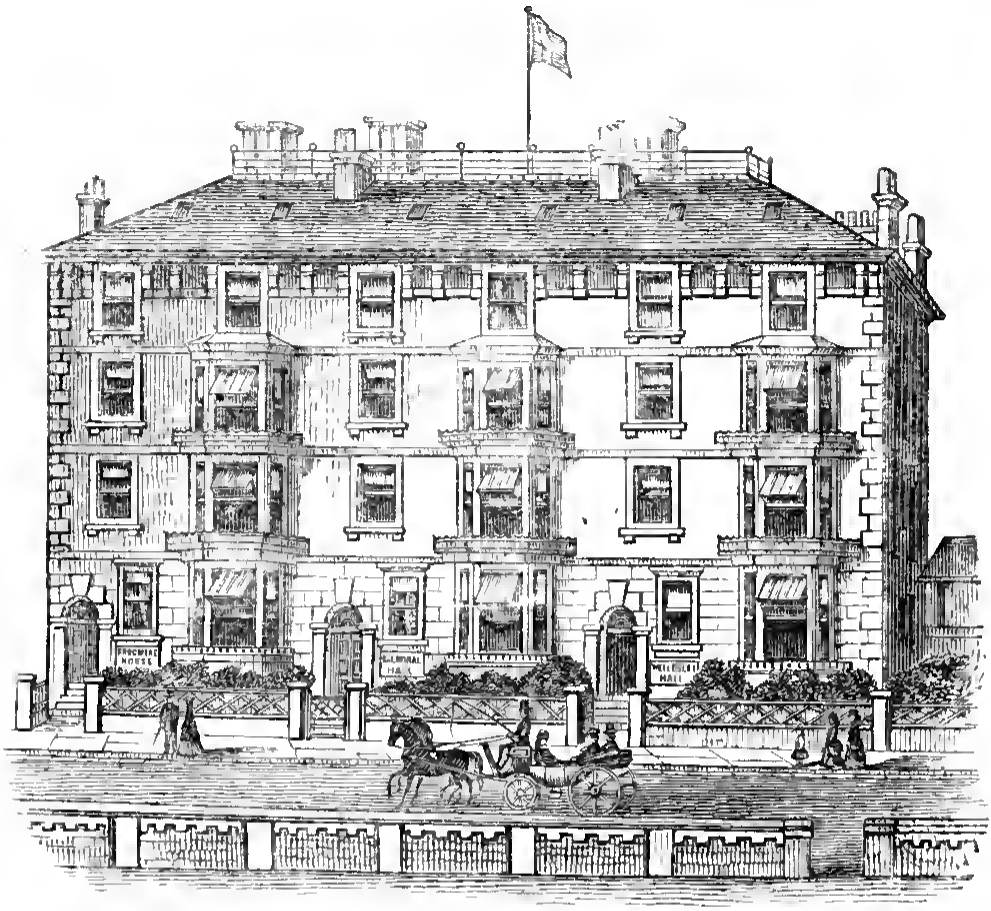
STIRLING.

ROYAL HOTEL.

THIS Old-established First-Class Hotel is conveniently situated, being within three minutes' walk of the Railway Station, and is patronised by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and other members of the Royal Family.

☞ Please address Letters in full to

A. CAMPBELL, ROYAL HOTEL, STIRLING.



SOUTHSEA, HANTS.

FIRST-CLASS LODGING HOUSES FACING THE SEA, CLARENCE PARADE.

BALMORAL HALL. WELLESLEY HALL. FROGMORE HOUSE.
TRAFALGAR HOUSE. BARRINGTON HOUSE. 6 & 7 DAGMAR TERRACE.

THE healthiest spot in England; commanding an uninterrupted view of SPITHEAD and the ISLE OF WIGHT.

There is a Splendid Esplanade, Magnificent Beach, the best Sea Bathing on the South Coast.

MILITARY BANDS ON THE PIERS *DAILY.*

A Spacious Common, on which Reviews are frequently held, affording to Visitors a constant source of amusement.

Steam Vessels continually leave the Pier for the Isle of Wight and other places. Assembly Rooms. Libraries. Turkish Baths, etc.

Average Mortality, 14 in 1000.

APPLY TO MANAGERS.

STIRLING.

GOLDEN LION HOTEL.

STUART, LATE CAMPBELL.

THIS Oldest Established and First-Class Hotel is conveniently situated near the Railway Station and Castle. It has been newly renovated and improved, and affords comfortable accommodation to Tourists and Families visiting the Beautiful and Historical Scenery in the vicinity.

Conveyances await the arrival of all Trains and Steamers.

Post Horses and Carriages of every description.

ROBERT STUART, *Proprietor.*

May 1879.

See Shearer's Guide to Stirling and Lakes, 1s. free by Post.
Do. do. to Stirling, Maps and Cuts, 6d.

STRATHPEFFER HOTEL,

STRATHPEFFER.

In close proximity to the far-famed Mineral Well.

ACCOMMODATION GOOD. CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.

D. FRASER, *Lessee.*

SPA HOTEL,

STRATHPEFFER.

AN Old-Established, First-Class Family Hotel, beautifully situated, and within a few minutes' walk of the Pump Room. Parties are requested to pay no attention to "Touts" by the way, who represent the house as full when such is not the case, and should apply to the Proprietrix,

MRS. EDWARDS.

N.B.—Parties staying in the Hotel are conveyed to and from the Pump Room three times daily **FREE OF CHARGE.**

Posting in all its Branches.

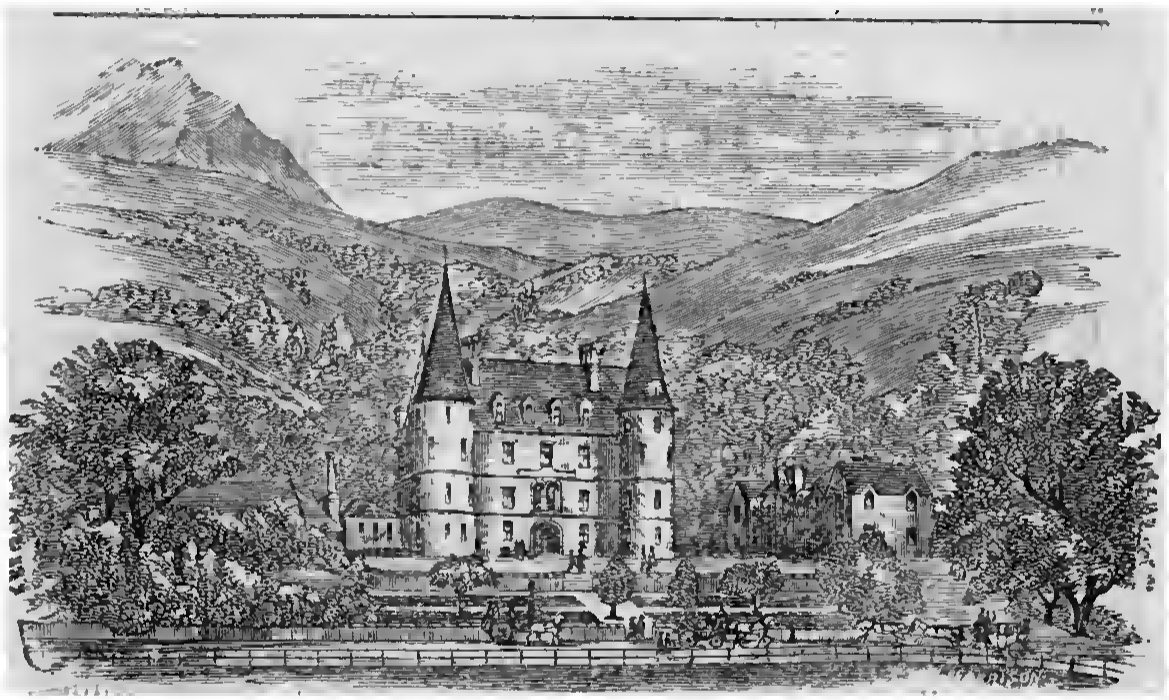
TENBY.

ROYAL GATE HOUSE HOTEL.

COMMANDING A DELIGHTFUL VIEW OF THE BAY.

(FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN.)

JOSEPH GREGORY, PROPRIETOR.



THE TROSSACHS HOTEL,

LOCH KATRINE.

A. BLAIR, PROPRIETOR.

TROSSACHS.

STRONACHLACHER HOTEL,

HEAD OF LOCH KATRINE.

DONALD FERGUSON begs to return his sincere thanks to Tourists and others for their liberal support for the last twenty-six years (since the above Hotel was opened). It is beautifully situated at the Head of Loch Katrine, and the only Hotel that commands a view of the Lake.

It is the best Fishing Station, and Boats with experienced Boatmen are always in readiness.

During the season Coaches run to and from Inversnaid, in connection with the Steamers on Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond.

Carriages and other Conveyances kept for Hire.

STRONACHLACHER, 1879.

TYNDRUM, PERTHSHIRE.

ROYAL HOTEL,

JAMES ANDERSON, *Proprietor*,

BEGS to intimate having taken a Lease of this Hotel, which adjoins the Station of the Callander and Oban Railway, and recently built, has had it most comfortably furnished and fitted up. The Apartments are of a superior description, and consist of Coffee-Room, Dining and Private Sitting Rooms, and splendid Billiard-Room. The Bedrooms are high, airy, and cheerful. The Wines and Liquors are first quality. Posting in all its branches. Tourists and Gentlemen staying at the Hotel are allowed the privilege of Fishing (free of charge) on the River Fillan, and Loch Dochart, and also on Loch Nabea with boats. Coaches to and from Dalmally, Inveraray, Oban, Fort-William, Ballachulish, and Glencoe daily, Sunday excepted. All Orders by Post or Telegram carefully attended to. *Charges very Moderate*

C. ABBOTT (LATE SCAWIN),

RAILWAY AND FAMILY HOTEL,

(*First Class*)

YORK.

ESTABLISHED many years. Refurnished and thoroughly Renovated. *Near the new Station. The next Largest Hotel in York* Private Rooms. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Coffee-Rooms. Every accommodation for Night Travellers. Porters attend the Station Night and Day. A good Commercial connection attached to this House. Excellent Stabling Billiard Saloon. *N B* —"Ask for Abbott's Porters."

YORK.

HARKER'S YORK HOTEL,

ST. HELEN'S SQUARE.

THIS long-established First-Class Hotel occupies the best Situation in the City, being nearest to the Minster and the Ruins of St. Mary's Abbey ; is free from all noise of Trains, and surrounded by the patent wooden pavement.

P. MATTHEWS, *Proprietor.*

In One Volume Crown 8vo.

THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

AUTHOR'S EDITION.

Printed on superfine paper, and profusely Illustrated by Foster and Gilbert, with eleven *Photographs* of the Trosachs district.

Price 12s. 6d. in cloth gilt, 25s. Morocco, or 31s. 6d. in Clan Tartan.

A smaller Edition, foolscap 8vo, in large readable type, cloth extra, price 2s. 6d.; with five Photographs, 6s. cloth, 12s. 6d. in Clan Tartan.

EDINBURGH : ADAM & CHARLES BLACK.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS 1879.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class TOURIST TICKETS, available for two Months, and renewable on payment of a certain percentage up to December 31st, will be issued from May 1st to October 31st inclusive, at the principal stations on this Railway, to all the Watering and other places of attraction in the West of England, including :—

CLEVEDON.	EXETER.	TRURO.	BRIDPORT.
WESTON-SUPER-MARE.	DAWLISH.	FALMOUTH.	DORCHESTER.
MINEHEAD.	TEIGNMOUTH.	ST. IVES.	WEYMOUTH.
BARNSTAPLE.	TORQUAY.	PENZANCE.	AND THE
ILFRACOMBE.	PLYMOUTH.	SCILLY ISLANDS.	CHANNEL ISLANDS

To North and South Wales, including—

DOLGELLY.	RHYL.	HOLYHEAD.	SWANSEA.	PEMBROKE.
BARMOUTH.	LLANDUDNO	CHEPSTOW.	TENBY.	NEW MILFORD.
ABERYSTWITH.	PENMAENMAWR.	TINTERN.		

TO BUXTON.	WINDERMERE.	SCOTLAND.	MATLOCK.
ISLE OF MAN.	SCARBOROUGH	WHITBY.	
TO BRIGHTON.	ST LEONARDS.	ISLE OF WIGHT.	MARGATE.
EASTBOURNE.	HASTINGS	RAMSGATE.	DOVER.

And to WATERFORD. CORK. LAKES OF KILLARNEY. DUBLIN, ETC.

Passengers holding 1st or 2nd Class Tourist Tickets to the principal stations in the West of England can travel by the 11.45 a.m. Express train from Paddington, which reaches Exeter in *four hours and a quarter*, and Plymouth in *six hours and a quarter*.

For particulars of the various Circular Tours, Fares, and other information, see the Company's Tourist Programmes, which can be obtained at the Stations and Booking-offices.

PICNIC AND PLEASURE PARTIES.

During the Summer months (May 1st to October 31st inclusive), 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Return Tickets, available for one day only, will be issued (with certain exceptions and limitations) at reduced fares, at all the principal Stations, to parties of not less than six 1st class or ten 2nd or 3rd class passengers.

To obtain these Tickets, application must be made to one of the persons named below not less than three days before, giving full particulars of the proposed excursion.

EXCURSION TRAINS

at low fares will run at intervals during the season, to and from London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Worcester, Weymouth, the West of England, North and South Wales, the South of Ireland, and all parts of the Great Western system.

Full information as to Trains, Fares, Routes, etc., will be duly announced, and may be obtained on application to the Company's Superintendents :— Mr. A. Higgins and Mr. Hart, Paddington; Mr. H. Stevens, Reading ; Mr. T. W. Walton, Bristol ; Mr. J. Campfield, Exeter ; Mr. E. C. Compton, Plymouth ; Mr. G. C. Grover, Hereford ; Mr. J. Kelley, Chester ; Mr. H. Hughes, Birmingham ; Mr. G. S. Denbigh, Penzance ; Mr. H. Y. Adye, Worcester ; Mr. T. I. Allen, Cardiff ; Mr. H. Besant, Swansea ; and Mr. P. Donaldson, Pontypool Road (Mon.)

Paddington Terminus. J. GRIERSON, *General Manager.*

LONDON & NORTH-WESTERN AND CALEDONIAN RAILWAYS.

WEST COAST ROYAL MAIL ROUTE

BETWEEN

ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

1st, 2d, and 3d CLASS TOURIST TICKETS, AVAILABLE FOR TWO MONTHS,

are (during the Season commencing 1st May) issued from the Principal Stations in England to the chief places of interest in Scotland, and also from the same places in Scotland to English Stations.

Passengers by the Through Trains between **London** (**Euston Station**) and **Scotland** are conveyed in

THROUGH CARRIAGES

of the most improved description, and constructed specially for the accommodation of this Traffic.

Saloons, Family Carriages, Reserved Compartments, and all other conveniences necessary to ensure comfort on the journey, can be arranged upon application to Mr. G. P. NEELE, Superintendent of the L. and N.-W. Line, Euston Station, London; Mr. H. WARD, General Superintendent, Caledonian Railway, Glasgow; or to any of the Station-masters at the Stations on the West Coast Route.

The Passenger Fares, and Horse, Carriage, and Dog Rates between London and Scotland have been revised and reduced.

TABLE OF EXPRESS TRAINS BETWEEN LONDON AND SCOTLAND.

DOWN JOURNEY.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.						SUNDAYS.	
	morn.	morn	morn.	morn.	night.	night.	night.	night.
London (Euston) . dep.	5.15	7.15	10.0	11.0	8 50	9.0	8.50	9 0
Edinburgh (Princes St. Stn.) arr	4.35	5.50	8.0	9 45	6.45	9.0	6.45	9.0
Glasgow (Buchanan St. Stn) ,,	4.52	6.0	8.0	10 0	6.55	9 15	6.55	9 15
Greenock . . . . ,,	6.40	7 5	9.5	11 8	*7.50	*11.20	7.50	11.20
Stirling . . . . ,,	5 39	7.46	8.24	10.27	7.36	*10 13	7.36	10.13
Perth . . . . ,,	6.50	9.20	9.25	11.40	8 40	*11.25	8.40	11.25
Aberdeen . . . . ,,	10 0	..	..	3.20	12.40	*2.20	12 40	2.20
Inverness . . . . ,,	..	..	..	8.50	2.45	*6.25	2 45	6.25

No connection from London to Places marked thus (*) on Saturday Nights.

UP JOURNEY.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.							SUNDAYS.	
	aft.	morn.	morn.	morn	morn.	aft.	aft.	morn.	night.
INVERNESS . . dep	10 0	..	8.55	..	10.18	12 40	..	10 18	..
Aberdeen . . . ,,	..	..		9.25	12 23	4.15	..	12.23	..
	morn.		noon.						
Perth . . . ,,	8.30	..	12.0	1 55	4.4	7.30	7.45	4.4	..
Stirling . . . . ,,	9 30	..	1.5	3.24	5.3	8 30	8 50	5 3	..
Greenock . . . ,,	9.0	..	1 0	3.0	4.40	8.10	..	..	..
Glasgow (Buchanan St. Stn.) ,,	10.0	10.2	2.15	4.15	6.0	9.10	..	6 0	9 10
Edinburgh (Princes St. Stn.) ,,	10.0	10.35	2 25	4 25	6.10	9.25	..	6.10	9.25
London (Euston) arr.	8 0	10.35	5.30	5 30	4.5	*8.0	9.20	4.5	†8.15
	night.	night	night	morn	morn.	morn.	morn.	morn.	morn.

* From Scotland daily, except Sunday. † From Scotland on Sunday.

THE LIMITED MAIL TRAINS

travel by this route, and are in connection with the Mail Coaches to the Outlying Districts of the Highlands. These Trains have been accelerated between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow; and additional accommodation and increased facilities are now afforded to passengers travelling by them.

DAY SALOONS, WITH LAVATORY ACCOMMODATION ATTACHED,

are now run between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow, leaving Euston Station by 10.0 A.M. Down Express, and returning from Edinburgh and Glasgow by 10.0 A.M. Up Express on Week Days. *No extra charge* is made for Passengers travelling in these Saloons, and Compartments are specially reserved for Ladies and Family Parties.

SLEEPING SALOONS

between London and Perth and Glasgow, and CARRIAGES with SLEEPING COMPARTMENTS, are also run between London and Edinburgh by the Night-Trains. The extra charge for berths in the Saloons or Sleeping Carriages is 5s. in addition to the ordinary 1st class fare.

CONDUCTORS, in charge of the Luggage, &c., travel by the Through Trains.

DOG BOXES specially provided.

GAME CONSIGNMENTS conveyed by the Limited Mail.

FAMILY LUGGAGE.—With a view of giving greater facility for the conveyance of heavy Luggage by Passenger Trains, arrangements have been made in all the large towns for carting to the Station, at low rates, the Luggage of Families proceeding to Scotland, and also for forwarding such Luggage by Passenger Trains in advance.

The charge for conveyance by Passenger Train is at the rate of 6d. per Truck per Mile, for any weight up to 50 cwts., with a minimum of 10s., and exclusive of a reasonable charge for collection and delivery.

May 1879. *BY ORDER.*

NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY.

THE WAVERLEY ROUTE

BETWEEN

ENGLAND & SCOTLAND.

The Waverley is the most interesting and attractive, and is the only Route which enables the Tourist to visit Melrose (for Melrose Abbey and Abbotsford) and St. Boswells (for Dryburgh Abbey).

PULLMAN DRAWING-ROOM AND SLEEPING CARS

Are run daily by Express Trains between

EDINBURGH (WAVERLEY STATION) AND LONDON (ST. PANCRAS STATION)

☞ For details of Direct Express Train Service by the New Midland Route and the Waverley Route, see the North British and Midland Companies' Time-tables.

BY THE EAST COAST ROYAL MAIL ROUTE.

BETWEEN

GLASGOW, (QUEEN STREET STATION) EDINBURGH, (WAVERLEY STATION) AND LONDON, (KING'S CROSS STATION)

SLEEPING CARRIAGES AND PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS ARE RUN DAILY.

☞ For details of Direct Express Train Service by the East Coast Royal Mail Route, see the North British and East Coast Companies' Time-tables.

SHORTEST ROUTE TO DUNDEE, ABERDEEN, AND THE NORTH,

VIA

THE TAY BRIDGE.

The North British Railway Company run Express Trains from Edinburgh (Waverley Station) and Glasgow (Queen Street) to Aberdeen, and *vice versâ*, *via* the TAY BRIDGE, the most remarkable structure of the kind in the world. Spanning the Tay at Dundee, it is about two miles in length, and gives the shortest access to and from Dundee, Arbroath, Brechin, Montrose, Aberdeen, &c.

NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY.

EDINBURGH, GREENOCK, and IRELAND.

THROUGH TRAINS run every Week-day between EDINBURGH (WAVERLEY and HAYMARKET STATIONS) and GREENOCK (PRINCES PIER), carrying Passengers to and from Greenock, without change of Carriage, and placing them alongside the Clyde Steamers without walking through the Streets.

THE BELFAST ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS land and embark passengers at Princes Pier daily, in connection with Train to and from Edinburgh (Waverley and Haymarket Stations).

THE HELENSBURGH ROUTE TO AND FROM THE WEST COAST.

RETURN TICKETS, available for going or returning *on any day*, are issued from GLASGOW (Queen Street) and EDINBURGH (Waverley and Haymarket Stations), to **Kilcreggan, Kirn, Dunoon, Garelochhead, Arrochar,** and other Watering-Places on the Coast, at Cheap fares, which include the Pier Dues at Helensburgh.

N.B.—The above service from and to Helensburgh Pier is given during Summer and Autumn by the favourite Steamers

"Dandie Dinmont," "Gareloch," and "Chancellor."

INVERNESS, CALEDONIAN CANAL, ISLE OF SKYE, WEST HIGHLANDS, AND FIRTH OF CLYDE,

In connection with the celebrated Steamships "IONA" and "COLUMBA" (*in Summer and Autumn*).

The North British Trains afford direct service to and from the above-mentioned places and GLASGOW (Queen Street), EDINBURGH (Waverley and Haymarket Stations), LONDON, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, &c.

TO THE TROSSACHS, LOCH KATRINE, AND LOCH LOMOND,

SEVEN-DAY TICKETS are issued at Glasgow (Queen Street), Edinburgh (Waverley and Haymarket Stations), Perth, Dundee, Stirling, Falkirk, and other Stations on the North British Railway, for a Circular Tour *via* Callander, Trossachs, Loch Katrine, Loch Lomond, and back *via* Dumbarton or Forth and Clyde Railway.

For particulars of Tours, Fares, and general arrangements, see the Company's Time-Tables and Tourist Programme, which may be obtained from any of the Station Agents of the Company, or from Mr. JAMES M'LAREN, General Superintendent, Head Office, Edinburgh.

J. WALKER, *General Manager.*

EDINBURGH, 1879.

Midland Railway.

NEW ROUTE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

THE SETTLE AND CARLISLE RAILWAY is now open for Passenger Traffic, and an entirely New Service of Express and Fast Trains has been established between the Midland System and Scotland.

A Morning Express Train runs between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow, in each direction, with Pullman Drawing-Room Cars attached, and a Night Express Train runs in each direction between the same places, with Pullman Sleeping Cars attached. An additional Express Train will run during July, August, and September in both directions. First-Class Passengers may avail themselves of the comfort and convenience of these luxurious Cars on payment of a small charge in addition to the Railway Fare, particulars of which may be ascertained at the Stations.

For the convenience of Passengers to and from the West of England and Scotland, a New Service of Express Passenger Trains has been established to and from Bristol, Bath, Gloucester, and Birmingham, in connection with the Through Service between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow.

The Up and Down Day Express Trains stop half-an-hour at Normanton, in all cases, to enable Passengers to dine. A spacious and comfortable Dining Room is provided at that Station for their accommodation.

Through Guards, in charge of the Luggage of Passengers, travel between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow by the Day and Night Express Trains in both directions.

Passengers by this Route by the Express Trains between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow are conveyed in Through Carriages of the most improved description, fitted up with the Westinghouse Continuous Break and all the most approved modern appliances.

Ordinary Return Tickets between Stations in England and Stations in Scotland are available for the Return Journey on any day within One Calendar Month of the date of issue.

BELFAST,

BY THE NEW AND SHORT SEA ROUTE *via* BARROW.

THE capacious New Docks of Barrow, situated within the ancient Harbour of Peel, under shelter of Walney Island, being now open for traffic, the Swift and Powerful First-class Paddle Steam Ships "ANTRIM," "ROE," "TALBOT," and "SHELBURNE," will sail between Barrow and Belfast (weather permitting) in connection with through Trains on the Midland and Furness Railways; and through Tickets to Belfast, in connection with the Boat, will be issued from London, Northampton, Leicester, Nottingham, Bristol, Birmingham, Derby, Sheffield, Leeds, Bradford, and principal Stations on the Midland Railway—Return Tickets being available for One Calendar Month.

Passengers to and from London, and other Stations south of Leicester, may break the journey at Furness Abbey, Leeds, Derby, Trent, or Leicester; and Passengers to or from Stations west of Derby, at Furness Abbey, Leeds, or Derby, taking care that from any of those places they proceed by Midland Trains.

TOURISTS' TICKETS.

SCOTLAND.

During the summer months 1st and 3d Class Tourist Tickets, available for two Calendar Months, will be issued from London (St. Pancras) and principal Stations on the Midland Railway to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Greenock, Melrose, Dumfries, Ayr, Stirling, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, Inverness, and other places of interest in Scotland.

Saloon, Family, and Invalid carriages can be obtained for the use of parties travelling to and from Scotland by the Midland Route, by giving a few days' notice to the Station Master at any of the principal Stations, or to the Superintendent of the Line, Derby.

ENGLISH LAKES.

DURING the Summer months 1st and 3d Class Tourist Tickets, available for Two Calendar Months, are issued from Principal Stations on the Midland Railway to WINDERMERE, AMBLESIDE, GRANGE, FURNESS ABBEY, PENRITH, KESWICK, TROUTBECK, and MORECAMBE.

Every Saturday, from May 31st to October 4th, Cheap Excursion Tickets to Morecambe will be issued from Leicester, Nottingham, Derby, Sheffield, Masboro', Barnsley, Normanton, Leeds, Bradford, Keighley, and principal intermediate points, available to return up to the Tuesday evening after date of issue.

For Fares and further particulars, see Tourist Programmes and Special Hand-bills.

MATLOCK AND BUXTON.

First and Third Class Tourist Tickets are issued during the Summer Months from principal Stations on the Midland Railway, and Lines in connection, to Matlock and Buxton—Tickets being available for Two Calendar Months.

Passengers holding Tickets to Buxton are allowed to break the journey at principal places of interest on the Line between Matlock and Buxton.

RETURN TICKETS at Low Fares will be issued to MATLOCK and BUXTON, by any of the Through Trains, on Saturdays, from May 31st to October 4th, available for Return by any *Train up to the TUESDAY EVENING after date of issue.*

First and Third Class Tourist Tickets available (in most cases) for Two Months, are issued during the Summer Months from Principal Stations on the Midland Railway, to

Scarboro', Whitby, Filey, Bridlington, Harrogate, Ilkley, and other Stations in the Yorkshire district.

Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Cleethorpes, and other Stations on the East Coast.

Brighton, Hastings, Portsmouth, The Isle of Wight, Bournemouth, and other Stations in the South of England.

Penzance, Plymouth, Torquay, Exeter, Weston-super-Mare, Ilfracombe, and other Stations in the West of England.

Monmouth, Swansea, Tenby, and other Stations in South Wales.

Aberystwith, Llandudno, Rhyl, Bangor, and other Stations in North Wales.

Lytham, Southport, Blackpool, and other Stations on the Lancashire Coast; and to Bath, Malvern, Leamington, Brecon, etc.; as well as to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Stirling, Perth, Dundee, Dumfries, Aberdeen, Inverness, and other Principal Stations in Scotland.

For further particulars, see Tourist Programmes and Hand-bills.

PLEASURE PARTIES.

From 1st MAY to 31st OCTOBER 1879,

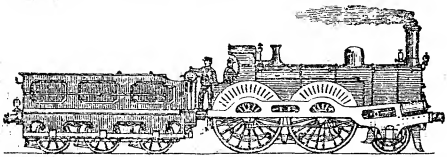
CHEAP RETURN TICKETS

Will be issued to parties of not less than SIX First Class, or TEN Third Class Passengers, desirous of taking Pleasure Excursions to places on or adjacent to this Railway.

For particulars, apply to the Station-masters on the Line, or to the Superintendent of the Line at Derby.

DERBY, 1879. JAMES ALLPORT, *General Manager.*

CALEDONIAN RAILWAY.



WEST COAST ROYAL MAIL ROUTE

BETWEEN

ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

DIRECT TRAINS run to and from LONDON (Euston), BIRMINGHAM, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, LEEDS, BRADFORD, &c., and GLASGOW, EDINBURGH, GREENOCK, PAISLEY, DUMFRIES, PEEBLES, STIRLING, PERTH, DUNDEE, ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, and the NORTH.

☞ *Sleeping and Day Saloons are run between England and Scotland.* ☜

Tourists may break their journey at various Stations on the Route.

To Greenock, Paisley, Wemyss Bay, the Firth of Clyde, Arran, and the West Highlands of Scotland.

The Company's Trains run daily from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Carlisle, &c., to Greenock, Wemyss Bay, &c , in connection with the Steamers "Columba," "Iona," "Lord of the Isles," "Gael," and other Steamers, to Dunoon, Innellan, Rothesay, Largs, Millport, Kyles of Bute, Tarbert, Inveraray, Oban, Iona, Staffa, Ballachulish, Glencoe, Fort-William, Caledonian Canal, Falls of Foyers, Inverness, Isle of Skye, and Loch-Long, Loch-Goil, Kilmun, Blairmore, Arran, Campbeltown, &c.

To Stirling, Callander, Dalmally, Crieff, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, Inverness, and the North and West Highlands of Scotland.

Trains run from Carlisle, Edinburgh, Glasgow, &c , to the North, in connection with Coaches from Callander for Trosachs, Loch-Katrine, and Loch-Lomond; from Crieff and Lochearnhead for Circular Tour *via* St. Fillans and Loch-Earn; from Killin and Aberfeldy for Circular Tour *via* Loch-Tay and Taymouth Castle; also for Tours *via* Dunkeld, Pitlochrie, Pass of Killiecrankie, Blair-Athole, Inverness, Aberdeen, Isle of Skye, &c.; from Tyndrum for Blackmount Deer Forest, Glencoe, and Fort-William; and from Dalmally for Loch-Awe, Inveraray, Taynuilt, Oban, Iona, Staffa, &c.

Direct Trains between Edinburgh and Glasgow.

A full service of Trains is run by the Direct Route between Edinburgh and Glasgow at the most convenient hours of the day.

For particulars, see the Company's Time Tables and Programme of Tours.

Caledonian Central Station, Gordon Street, Glasgow.

It is expected that the Caledonian Company's new Central Passenger Station at Gordon Street, Glasgow, will be opened for traffic about the middle of the Season.

CALEDONIAN RAILWAY COMPANY'S OFFICES,
GLASGOW, 1879.

JAMES SMITHELLS,
General Manager.

MAENCLOCHOG RAILWAY.

VIEWS FROM THE TOP OF PRECELLY MOUNTAIN,

PEMBROKESHIRE,

comprise Coast of Ireland, Coast of Devonshire, Snowdon, Lundy Island, St. Bride's, Cardigan, and Swansea Bays.

Half-an-Hour's **Walk from**



Rosebush **Station.**

Tourist Season, May 1 *to Sept.* 30.

Third Class Fare, 1s. there and back.

Range of View, comprising 12 Counties.

1. CAERNARVONSHIRE (Wales).
2. MERIONETHSHIRE ,,
3. MONTGOMERY ,,
4. CARDIGAN ,,
5. RADNOR ,,
6. BRECON ,,
7. CARMARTHEN (Wales).
8. PEMBROKE ,,
9. GLAMORGAN ,,
10. DEVONSHIRE (England).
11. SOMERSETSHIRE (England).
12. WEXFORD & WICKLOW (Ireland).

GLASGOW & SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

DIRECT ROUTE BETWEEN

SCOTLAND & ENGLAND.

THROUGH TRAINS ARE RUN BETWEEN

GLASGOW (St. Enoch Stat.) & LONDON (St. Pancras Stat.),

Via the GLASGOW & SOUTH-WESTERN and MIDLAND RAILWAYS,

Giving a Direct and Expeditious Service between

GLASGOW, GREENOCK, PAISLEY, AYR, ARDROSSAN, KILMARNOCK, DUMFRIES, &c., AND LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, BRADFORD, LEEDS, SHEFFIELD, BRISTOL, BATH, BIRMINGHAM, LONDON, &c.

PULLMAN DRAWING-ROOM AND SLEEPING CARS

Are run by the Morning and Evening Trains between GLASGOW and LONDON.

THE COAST, via GREENOCK.

EXPRESS and FAST TRAINS are run at convenient hours between

GLASGOW AND GREENOCK

(St. Enoch Station) (Lynedoch St. and Princes Pier Stations)

IN DIRECT CONNECTION WITH THE

"COLUMBA," "IONA," "LORD OF THE ISLES,"

And other Steamers sailing to and from

Kirn, Dunoon, Innellan, Rothesay, Kyles of Bute, Ardrishaig, Oban, Inverness, Inveraray, Largs, Millport, Kilcreggan, Kilmun, Lochgoilhead, Garelochead,

And other Watering Places on the Firth of Clyde.

RETURN TICKETS issued to COAST TOWNS are available for RETURN AT ANY TIME.

Passengers are landed at Princes Pier Station, from whence there is a Covered Way to the Pier, where the Steamers call; and Passengers' Luggage is conveyed FREE OF CHARGE between the Station and the Steamers.

ARRAN AND AYRSHIRE COAST.

A Suitable Express and Fast Train Service is given between GLASGOW (St. Enoch), PAISLEY, and TROON, PRESTWICK, AYR, ARDROSSAN, &c.

From ARDROSSAN the Splendid Saloon Steamer, "BRODICK CASTLE," sails to and from the ISLAND OF ARRAN, in connection with the Express Train Service.

Direct Trains provided with Through Carriages are run between STRANRAER, GIRVAN, AYR, &c., and GLASGOW (St. Enoch) and EDINBURGH (Waverley).

IRELAND.

A DAYLIGHT SERVICE is given by the Short Sea Route via STRANRAER and LARNE, and a NIGHTLY SERVICE is given by the Royal Mail Steamers via GREENOCK, and also by the ARDROSSAN SHIPPING COMPANY'S Full-Powered Steamers via ARDROSSAN.

For particulars as to Trains and Steamers see the Company's Time Tables.

APRIL 1879. W. J. WAINWRIGHT, *General Manager.*

GREAT SOUTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS

TO

KILLARNEY.

From 1*st* *MAY to* 31*st* *OCTOBER* 1879,

TOURISTS' TICKETS

FROM

DUBLIN TO KILLARNEY

AND BACK,

Will be issued by the Trains which run direct to Killarney, at the following Fares, viz.—

	First Class.			Second Class.		
	£	*s.*	*d.*	£	*s.*	*d.*
Single Ticket for One Passenger .	2	10	0	2	0	0
Do. Two Passengers	4	10	0	3	12	0
Do. Three „	6	7	6	5	2	0
Do. Four „	8	0	0	6	8	0
Do. Five „	9	7	6	7	10	0
Do. Six „	10	10	0	8	8	0
Do. Seven „	11	7	6	9	2	0
Do. Eight „	12	0	0	9	12	0

AVAILABLE FOR RETURN ON ANY DAY WITHIN

ONE CALENDAR MONTH

AFTER DATE OF ISSUE.

Similar Tourist Tickets are issued from all other Stations to Killarney and Back, at Reduced Fares.

The time of these Tickets can be extended upon the terms stated in the Company's Tourist Programme.

For Particulars see Time Table.

KINGSBRIDGE TERMINUS, DUBLIN,
April 1879.

By Order.



LONDON & SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY,

WATERLOO STATION, LONDON.

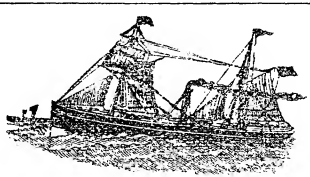
The Shortest and Quickest Route to the South-West and West of England, EXETER, BARNSTAPLE, BIDEFORD ("Westward Ho!") ILFRACOMBE, NORTH and SOUTH DEVON, BUDE *via* HOLSWORTY, TAVISTOCK, LAUNCESTON, PLYMOUTH, WEYMOUTH, BOURNEMOUTH, SOUTHAMPTON, PORTSMOUTH, STOKES BAY, and ISLE OF WIGHT.

Fast Expresses at Ordinary Fares, and Frequent Trains.

CHEAP TOURIST AND EXCURSION TICKETS.

Through Tickets in connection with the London and North-Western, Great Northern, and Midland Railways.

Regular Mail Steam-Ships, *viâ* Southampton, to and from the CHANNEL ISLANDS, JERSEY and GUERNSEY. Also Fast Steam-Ships for HAVRE, ROUEN, and PARIS, ST. MALO, CHERBOURG, GRANVILLE, and HONFLEUR.



LEITH AND LONDON

THE LONDON & EDINBURGH SHIPPING COMPANY'S

SPLENDID FAST-SAILING SCREW-STEAMSHIPS

MALVINA (New Steamer),

MARMION, IONA, MORNA, OR OTHER OF THE COMPANY'S STEAMERS.

Sail from VICTORIA DOCK, LEITH, every *Wednesday* and *Saturday* afternoon; and from HERMITAGE STEAM WHARF, LONDON, every *Wednesday* and *Saturday* morning.

For Rates of Freight and Fares, apply to THOMAS AITKEN, 8 Commercial Street, Leith.

FLEETWOOD TO BELFAST

AND THE

NORTH OF  IRELAND.

EVERY EVENING (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED).

In connection with the Lancashire and Yorkshire, and London and North-Western Railways.

THE NORTH LANCASHIRE STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S Royal Mail Steam Ships,

EARL OF ULSTER (New Steamer), | THOMAS DUGDALE,
DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, | PRINCESS OF WALES,

LEAVE FLEETWOOD FOR BELFAST

Every Evening (Sundays excepted), at or after 7.40 p.m., after arrival of trains from London, Birmingham, Hull, Newcastle, Bradford, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Preston, and all parts of the Kingdom ; returning

FROM BELFAST TO FLEETWOOD

Every Evening (Sundays excepted), at 7.45 p.m., arriving in Fleetwood in time for early morning trains to the above places.

FARES.—SALOON, 12s. 6d. ; STEERAGE, 5s. ; RETURN TICKETS (available for one month), SALOON, 21s. ; STEERAGE, 8s. 6d. Through Tickets (single and return) are also issued from all the principal Stations of the London and North-Western, Lancashire and Yorkshire, North-Eastern, Great Western, Great Northern and Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Companies, to Belfast, and *vice versa*. Return Tickets are available for one month.

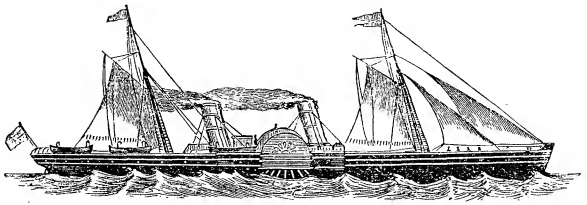
SPECIAL TOURISTS' TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR TWO MONTHS

are issued during the Summer Season, *via* the Fleetwood Route, whereby Tourists may visit all places of interest in the North of Ireland and Dublin. For particulars, see the Lancashire and Yorkshire and London and North-Western Companies' Books of Tourists' Arrangements.

At Fleetwood the railway trains run alongside the steamers, and passengers' luggage is carried from the train at the quay on board FREE OF CHARGE.

Fleetwood is unrivalled as a steam packet station for the North of Ireland, and the unexampled regularity with which the Belfast Line of Steamers have made the passage between the two ports for more than thirty years, is probably without a parallel in steamboat service, and has made this Route the most popular, as it is certainly the most Expeditious and Desirable, for Passengers, Goods, and Merchandise, between the great centres of commerce in England, and the North and North-West of Ireland.

For further information, see Bradshaw's Guide, pages 328 and 329, or apply at any of the stations of the Railway Companies before named ; T. C. HAINES, 20 Donegall Quay, Belfast ; or to THOS. H. CARR, FLEETWOOD.



TO TOURISTS.

STEAM TO CAITHNESS

AND THE

ISLANDS OF ORKNEY AND SHETLAND

From Granton Harbour (EDINBURGH) and ABERDEEN, by the Steamships "St. Magnus," "St. Nicholas," "St. Clair," and "Queen," during summer. To Wick every Monday and Friday, to Thurso every Monday, to Kirkwall and Lerwick every Tuesday and Friday. Fares very low, and Passenger accommodation first class. Apply to JAMES M. DAVY, Aberdeen Steam Wharf, 257 Wapping, London; GEORGE HOURSTON, Agent, Granton Harbour, and 16 Waterloo Place, Edinburgh; or to CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager, Aberdeen.

N.B.—The very fast and commodious new Steamship "EARL OF ZETLAND," built and specially adapted for the Trade, is now on the passage, and will ply regularly twice a week between Lerwick and the North Isles of Shetland.

The "Earl of Zetland" has First-Class Passenger Accommodation, and will give unequalled facilities for Tourists visiting the different Islands with every comfort.

WILLIAM M. SHAND, Agent, Lerwick.

NEW ROUTE.

GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.

THE Steamers "Dunara Castle" and "Aros Castle" sail from Glasgow for Oban, Colonsay, and Iona, Salen, Tobermory, Croag, and Bunessan (Mull), Tyree, and Coll, Struan, Carbost, Dunvegan, Stein, and Uig (Skye), Tarbert and Rodel (Harris), Lochmaddy, Kallin, Carnan and Lochboisdale (Uist), and Barra.

*** The Tourist who desires (within the limits of a week, and at a reasonable expense) a panoramic view of the general scenery of the Hebrides, with all its varied beauty, sublimity, and grandeur, has no better opportunity afforded him than by taking the round in one of these Steamers.

Further information and Time-bills may be had by applying to

MARTIN ORME, 20 Robertson Street, Glasgow.

"ALLAN" LINE OF MAIL STEAMERS

Running in Connection with the

Grand Trunk, Baltimore and Ohio, and other Railways,

and forwarding Passengers on easy terms to all Stations in Canada and the Western and Southern States,

Sail from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC every Thursday, calling at Londonderry to embark Mails and Passengers.

From LIVERPOOL to BALTIMORE *via* Halifax every alternate Tuesday. Cabin Fares to Quebec, Halifax, or Baltimore, £12, £15, or £18, according to position of State Room.

From GLASGOW to QUEBEC every Wednesday. Cabin Fare, £12 : 12s.

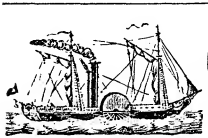
OCEAN RETURN TICKETS issued at £22, £25, or £30, available for Twelve Months, from any of the American or Canadian Ports from which the Company's Steamers sail.

☞ Passengers taking "RETURN TICKETS" by this line of Steamers can go out by way of Quebec, and return by way of Baltimore, or *vice versa*.

For further particulars apply in Montreal to Hugh and Andrew Allan; in Quebec to Allans, Rae, and Company; in Baltimore to A. Schumacher and Company; in Halifax to S Cunard and Company; in London to Montgomerie and Workman, 17 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow to James and Alexander Allan, 70 Great Clyde Street or to

ALLAN BROTHERS AND COMPANY,

Alexandra Buildings, James Street, Liverpool.



GLASGOW, BELFAST, BRISTOL, CARDIFF, AND SWANSEA.

Carrying Goods for Newport, Exeter, Gloucester, Cheltenham, etc.

The Screw Steamships

AVON, AILSA, SEVERN, PRINCESS ALEXANDRA,

or other Vessels,

Are intended to Sail as under :—

GLASGOW to BRISTOL and CARDIFF—Every Monday, at 2 P.M.

GLASGOW to BRISTOL and SWANSEA—Every Thursday, at 2 P.M.

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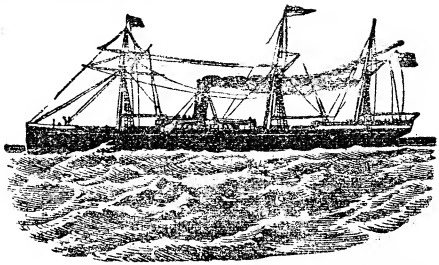
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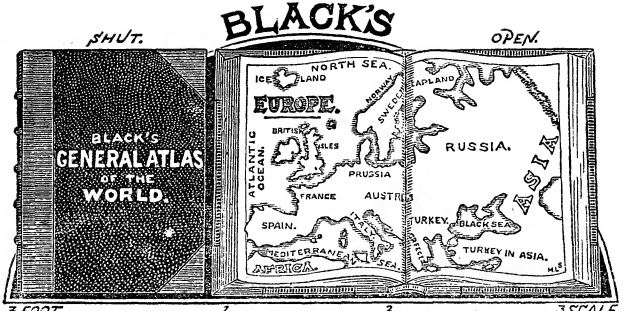
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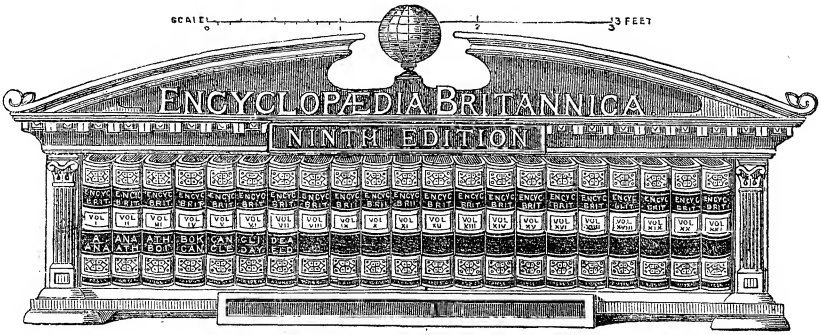
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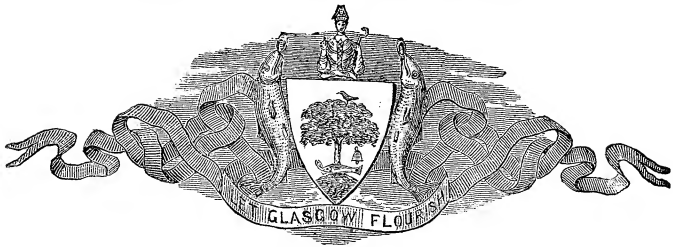
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Vice-Chancellor Wood stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the Inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue.

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Chemists throughout the land confirm this decision that Dr. J. C. BROWNE was the Inventor of CHLORODYNE.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., by all Chemists.

SOLE MANUFACTURER:

J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

GOODALL'S HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTIES.

A Single Trial solicited from those who have not yet tried these Splendid Preparations.

GOODALL'S YORKSHIRE RELISH.

The most Delicious and Cheapest Sauce in the World.



Warranted pure and free from any injurious ingredient. This cheap and excellent Sauce makes the plainest viands palatable, and the daintiest dishes more delicious. The most cultivated culinary connoisseurs have awarded the palm to the YORKSHIRE RELISH, on the ground that neither its strength nor its piquancy is overpowering, and that its invigorating zest by no means impairs the normal flavour of the dishes to which it is added. Employed either *au naturel* as a fillip to chops, steaks, game, or cold meats, or used in combination by a skilful cook, in concocting soups, stews, ragouts, curries, or gravies for fish and made dishes. The only cheap and good Sauce. Beware of imitations. CAUTION.—On each Label is our TRADE MARK, Willow Pattern Plate, and name, GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & Co. No other is genuine.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists, &c., in Bottles, at 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & Co., Leeds.

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THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The Cheapest, because the best; indispensable to every household, and an inestimable boon to housewives. Makes delicious Puddings without eggs, Pastry without butter, and beautiful light Bread, without yeast. One trial will convince the most sceptical of its superiority over others. Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists, &c., in 1d. Packets; 6d., 1s., 2s., and 5s. Tins. Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S QUININE WINE.



Highly recommended by the most eminent physicians, and acknowledged to be the best and cheapest tonic yet introduced. Strengthens the whole system and stimulates the appetite. Is invaluable for Indigestion, Nervousness, Gout, Rheumatics, &c. Has proved an invaluable and agreeable stomachic to all suffering from general debility and loss of appetite. The best restorative for the weak, young, or aged. Is admirably adapted for delicate children and persons to whom Quinine in any other form is objectionable; and is especially suited as a vehicle for the administration of Cod Liver Oil, where the combined effect of Quinine and of the *Ol. Jecoris Asselli* is desirable. A wine-glassful twice or thrice a day will be found both grateful and efficacious in all cases in which a cordial tonic is required, far superior to sherry-and-bitters or bitter beer. Sold by Chemists, Grocers, &c., at 1s., 1s. 1½d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. per Bottle. Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & Co., Leeds.

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For making Delicious Custards without Eggs, in less time and at half the Price.



Delicious to Plum Pudding.
Delicious to Jam Tarts.
Delicious to stewed Rice.
Delicious to all kinds of Fruit.
Delicious to all kinds of Puddings.
Delicious to all kinds of Fruit Pies.
Delicious to everything.
Delicious alone.

Unequalled for the purposes intended. Will give the utmost satisfaction if the instructions given are implicitly followed. The Proprietors entertain the greatest confidence in the article, and can recommend it to housekeepers generally as a useful agent in the preparation of a good Custard. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

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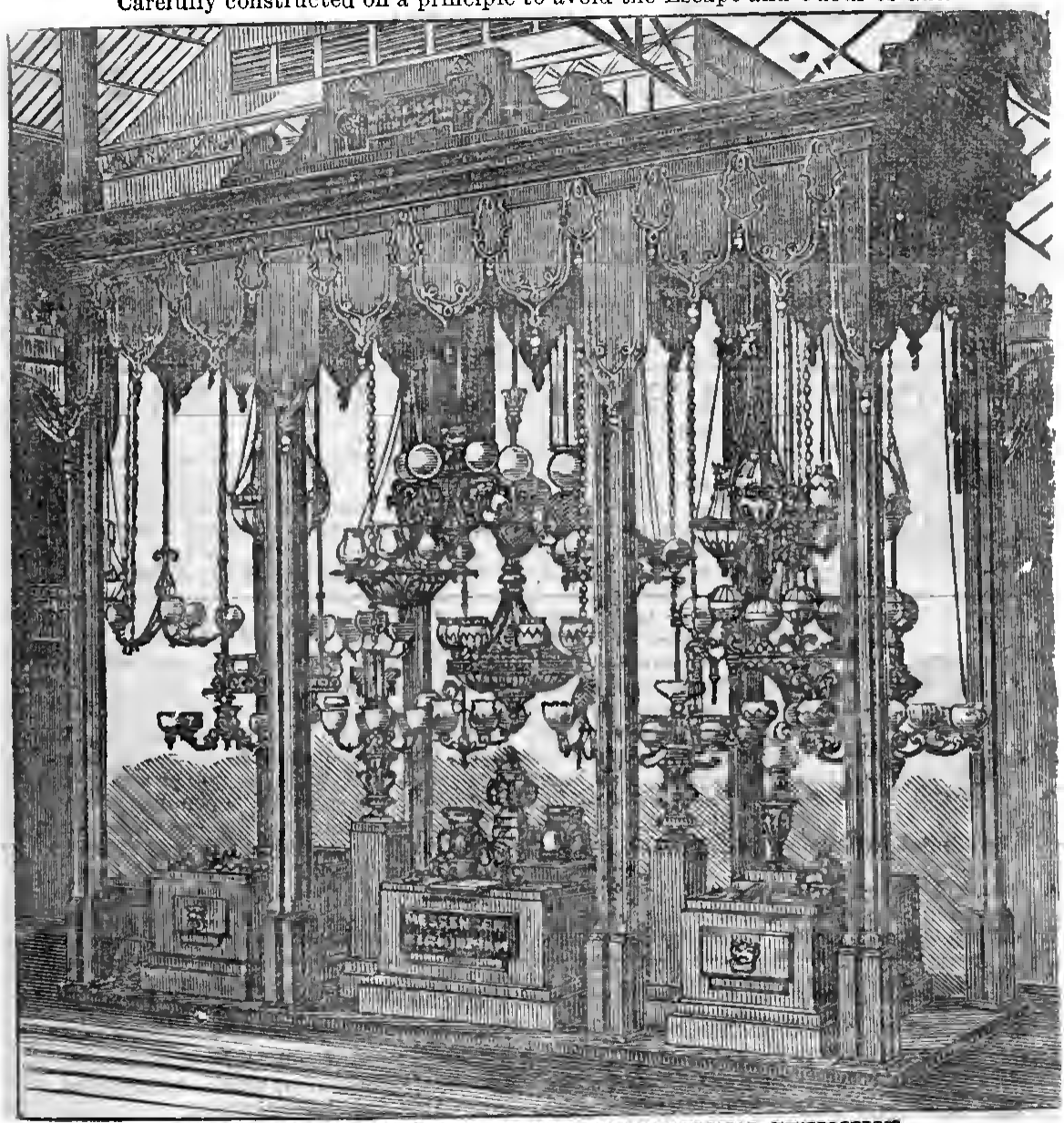
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POCKET SIPHONIA

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Leggings, from 15s. 6d.; Stout Siphonias, from 21s. to 32s.

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NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter and Special Acts of Parliament

Subscribed Capital, £2,000,000. Paid-up Capital, £350,000.

RESULTS OF THE BUSINESS FOR THE YEAR 1878.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The **Premiums** received, deducting Reinsurances, amounted to	£915,196 1 3
The **Fire Reserve Fund** to	794,576 19 11
The **Premium Reserve** to	305,065 7 1
The **Balance of Profit and Loss Account** for 1878 carried forward	57,047 14 3

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

1034 New Policies were issued, insuring **£1,034,651**, and adding to the revenue the sum of **£33,022 : 17 : 3** of New Premiums.

In the **Annuity Department 55** Bonds were granted, securing Annuities to the amount of **£2969 : 0 : 6** yearly, for which was received the sum of	£28,892 9 4
The **Life Accumulated Fund** amounted to	2,852,566 11 3
The **Annuity Fund** to	300,080 1 11

ESTABLISHMENT FOR 1879.

All of whom, including the President and Vice-Presidents, are Shareholders.

President—HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ROXBURGHE, K.T.

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General Court of Directors.

THE RIGHT HON. LORD LAWRENCE, G.C.B. and G.C.S.I., *Chairman*.

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JOHN SANDERSON, Esq., Merchant.
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G. H. BURNETT.
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HENRY COCKBURN.
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MUTUAL ASSURANCE AT MODERATE PREMIUMS.

THE
SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.

(ESTABLISHED 1837.)

THIS SOCIETY differs in its principles from any other Office

INSTEAD of charging rates higher than are necessary, and afterwards returning the excess in the shape of periodical Bonuses, it gives from the first as large an Assurance as the Premiums will with safety bear—reserving the Whole Surplus for those Members who have lived long enough to secure the Common Fund from loss.

A Policy for £1250 may thus at most ages be had for the Premium usually charged for £1000 only; while, by *reserving* the surplus, large additions have been given—and may be expected in the future—on the Policies of those who live to participate.

ITS TERMS are thus well calculated to meet the requirements of intending Assurers. They are specially adapted to the case of Provisions under Family Settlements, or otherwise, where it is frequently of importance to secure, for the smallest present outlay, competent provision, of definite amount, in the case of early death.

The NEW BUSINESS *has for several years exceeded* ONE MILLION.

Annual Premium for £100 at Death (with Profits).

AGE	30*	35	40†	45
During Life	£2 1 6	£2 6 10	£2 14 9	£3 5 9
21 *Payments*	2 15 4	3 0 2	3 7 5	3 17 8

* A person of 30 may secure £1000 at death for a yearly Premium of £20 : 15s.; which, if paid to any other Scottish Mutual Office, would secure Policy (with profits) for **£800** only.

† At age 40, the Premium *ceasing at age* 60, is for £1000, £33 : 14 : 2, being about the same as most Offices require during the whole of life.

The ACCUMULATED FUNDS (increased last year by £277,522) now exceed £3,400,000.

Copies of the REPORT, containing Proceedings at the recent Annual Meeting, full Statement of Principles, and Tables of Rates, may now be had.

JAMES WATSON, *Manager.*

EDINBURGH, *April* 1879.



LADIES TRAVELLING,

Visiting the Sea-side, or otherwise exposed to the scorching rays of the Sun and heated particles of Dust, will find

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR

A most refreshing and cooling preparation for the complexion, dispelling the cloud of languor and relaxation, and allaying all heat and irritability. Freckles, Tan Spots, Pimples, Flushes, and Discoloration fly before its application, and give place to delicate smoothness and the glow of beauty and of bloom. In cases of Sunburn, or Stings of Insects, its virtues have been long acknowledged Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle.

The heat of the summer also frequently communicates a dryne to the hair, and a tendency to fall off, which may be complete obviated by the use of

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL

A delightful, fragrant, and transparent preparation, and, as a invigorator, beyond all precedent.—Price 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6(equal to four small, and 21s. per bottle.

ROWLAND'S ODONTO

OR PEARL DENTIFRICE,

Bestows on the Teeth a Pearl-like Whiteness, frees them fror Tartar, and imparts to the Gums a healthy firmness, and to th Breath a delicate fragrance.—Price 2s. 9d. per Box.

Sold by all Chemists, Perfumers, and Hairdressers.

*** Ask for "**ROWLAND'S ARTICLES,**" and buy nor but Rowland's.